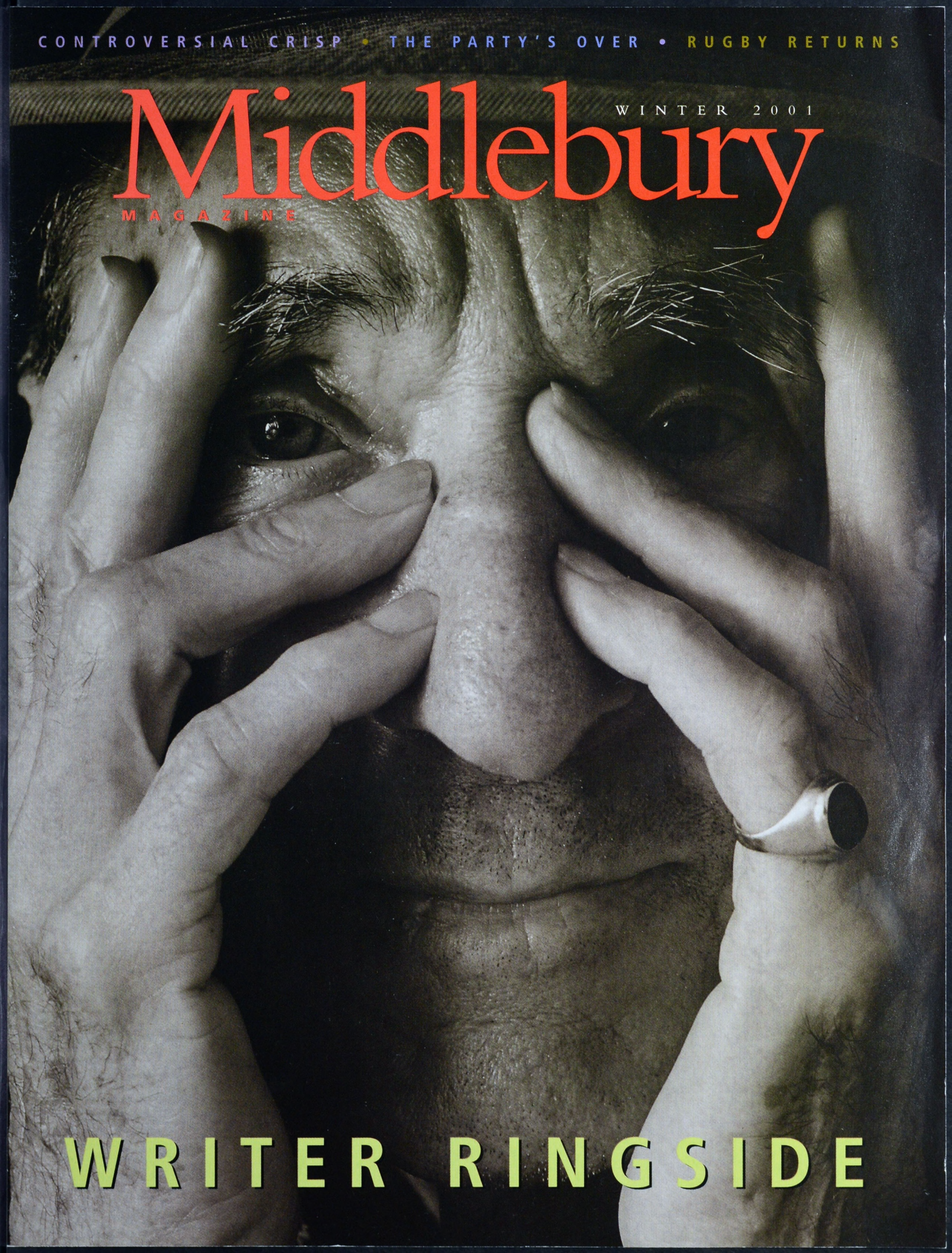
CONTROVERSIAL CRISP • THE PARTY'S OVER • RUGBY RETURNS

Middlebury MAGAZINE

WINTER 2001



WRITER RINGSIDE

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Cover photograph of Bill Heinz '37 by Eddie Adams. Contents page photograph of mannequins by Bob Handelman; costume design by Jule Emerson.

VIEW Finder

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT IN KANSAS ANYMORE

OH MY GOODNESS, look what they've done," breathed Pat Judah Palmer '57 to her husband, Charlie ('57), as they entered Nelson Arena on the evening of the Bicentennial Ball. She was one of the first wave of dinner guests to arrive—a wave that soon assumed tsunami proportions as nearly the entire student body took advantage of the invitation and swept in, looking for dinner and fun.

They found both. But they also found Nelson utterly transformed. "Did this used to be the hockey rink?" asked one young woman, sounding a lot like Dorothy after landing in Oz. "Wow!" exclaimed Midds of all ages as they took in the starlit ballroom, stretched before them, confirming the fact that "wow" seems to have survived intact, from the "like wow" beatnik '50s into the "oh wow" hippie '60s, and landed upon the shores of the cyber-'00s, intact, stripped down, and ready to party. As were most of the alumni, students, and staff that night.

The students were certainly dressed for action, at least the girls were—teetering on stiletto heels, drafty in backless gowns (one showing the ghost of Speedo tan lines), taffetta slips, and retro numbers requiring platforms and fishnet stockings. Vermont offers few enough opportunities for full-drag dress-up, so not only students took advantage of the night. The always-glamorous chemistry professor Sunhee Choi, in her fire-engine red gown, stood out like the beacon of fashion that she is. And half a dozen staff members, suited and coiffed, admitted that "When we're not dressed up like this, we're custodians." The tireless President John M. McCardell, who for days on end had been introducing speakers, welcoming guests, and bestowing honorariums and Bicentennial Medals, still looked marvelous as he presided over possibly the biggest dinner party he and his wife Bonnie would ever have to throw.

The day before, when this field house was still a field house, it was teeming with tent people, light people, food people, and moving people—all intent on transforming Vermont into Oz. Costumed mannequins that on Saturday lent an air of elegance and glamour to the ballroom, on Friday were a collection of arms and legs in plastic laundry baskets, transformed under the creative direction of Jule Emerson, costume designer. And even tonight, unbeknownst to the crowd, behind the curtains constituting the side walls of this impromptu night club, was a small army of dining staff, preparing the almost endless succession of dinners that were whisked out to one of the three buffet lines, hot and ready for the next wave of guests. By 10:00, the food service staff began, tentatively, to poke their heads out of their base of operations and entertain the notion that this, the biggest magic trick of them all—hot dinner for 3,000 in the field house—was completed.

Later, students swarmed the stage and danced in what in more ordinary times was the "ad court" as the band Dispatch began pounding out music loud enough to propel older alumni, faculty, and staff toward the door. One administrator, who had seen this Bicentennial Celebration through several years of planning, wearily got into her coat and observed, "Marvelous night. Is it over yet?" —*RM*

Inside

WINTER 2001

FEATURES

28 **BICENTENNIAL BLAST**
The amazing finale in a 200th birthday to remember.

34 **WRITING FOR SPORT**
The godfather of sportswriting Bill Heinz '37 takes it into the last rounds.

46 **THE CONTROVERSIAL CRISP**
My friendship with a gay icon.

50 **EARTH, WATER, FIRE**
A river guide witnesses the life cycles of an old friend.

DEPARTMENTS

14 **ACADEMIC MATTERS**
Prof. Eric Davis brings the American election on-line.

16 **STUDENT SCENE**
Have you got Riddim?

18 **BOOK MARKS**
The tumultuous life and loves of novelist John Gardner.

22 **SPORT REPORT**
The renaissance of rugby, football news, fall wrap-up.

26 **OLD CHAPEL VIEWS**
History and the American college student.

94 **MIDD AIR**
On being aloft with my father.

96 **ROAD TAKEN**
A Veteran goes to college.

2 **LETTERS**

8 **UPHILL/DOWNHILL**

44 **NORTHERN EXPOSURE**

56 **CALENDAR**

58 **CLASS NOTES**

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Letters

Keep ROTC Out

The retired colonel who graduated from Middlebury the year I was born thinks it is *shameful* that Middlebury does not participate in military ROTC and wants to see it back. How *retro!* Maybe he forgets there were good reasons ROTC was dropped. I'm flattered he at least remembers that many of us protested against our U.S. military mis-adventures in Vietnam, even though he was *abhorred* by our *outrageous conduct* thirty years ago and thinks we were demonstrating against personnel, not policy. It's probably a safe bet by now to say we didn't get through to everybody back then. Hell, Colonel, as long as you're going backward in time like Billy Pilgrim, why not send your forces back to Nam today and open a can of whupass those little buggers won't soon forget? Make a democracy out of 'em, by god!

Like many of his generation, the colonel may find his agreeable political disposition taxed to accommodate the likes of me and others of mine. We were actively and patriotically disobedient in our opposition to the truly *abhorrent conduct* of our lying leaders and their interminable exercise in misery and destruction in Southeast Asia. The American people still tolerate such idiocy. *Outrageous!*

I am hopeful that Middlebury College will make no effort to establish ROTC. If the colonel doesn't like the way things are now and were then, maybe he should heed the advice we heard many times from people like him back in the old days.

America . . . love it or leave it!

Shameful, ain't it?

John Cochrane '74
Boise, Idaho

ROTC Ordered Out

In response to Col. Corbisiero's letter in the Bicentennial issue of *Middlebury Magazine*, I think he will be glad to know that Middlebury did not discontinue ROTC voluntarily. Unlike many colleges at the time of Vietnam protests, Middlebury honored and maintained the ROTC program. There was an ongoing effort to provide students of differing opinions about the issues of the day the freedom to express those opinions and continue in their activities, such as ROTC. It was later discontinued by order of then president Jimmy Carter. It was an economic decision—not political. A number of ROTC programs in small colleges were terminated at that time in order to save federal dollars.

Erica Wonnacott
Dean of Students Emerita

ROTC Has No Place On Campuses

While it is customary to respond to articles printed in *Middlebury Magazine,* I would like to address one of the recent letters concerning Col. John Corbisiero's support for the return of a ROTC program at Middlebury. As a Midd alumnus and former soldier (turned conscientious objector) in the U.S. Army, I must disagree with Col. Corbisiero. The purpose of the ROTC program is to prepare young men and women to be leaders in the military; and the purpose of the military is to fight and win wars. War, no matter how it is justified, represents the depths to which we, as humans, can sink. Having a program, such as ROTC, sends the message that Middlebury implicitly supports the military.

While I agree that we should honor

the sacrifices and achievements of those who have served, I do not believe it is the mission or place for any educational institution to support the aims of the military through a program designed to indoctrinate individuals into a subculture which seeks to perpetuate the justification of war as a means to conflict resolution.

Succinctly put, the ROTC has no place on any campus, let alone in a liberal arts community with an international mission to promote understanding amongst peoples and to help students—according to the *2000-2001 General Catalog*—"to see beyond the bounds of class, culture, region, or nation." Instead of seeking better prepared military leaders, we should look to schools like Middlebury to prepare students to think creatively, critically, and humanely to solve national and international problems outside traditional paradigms before escalating to war.

Dan Morris '95
Burlington, Vermont

Veterans Memorial Appreciated

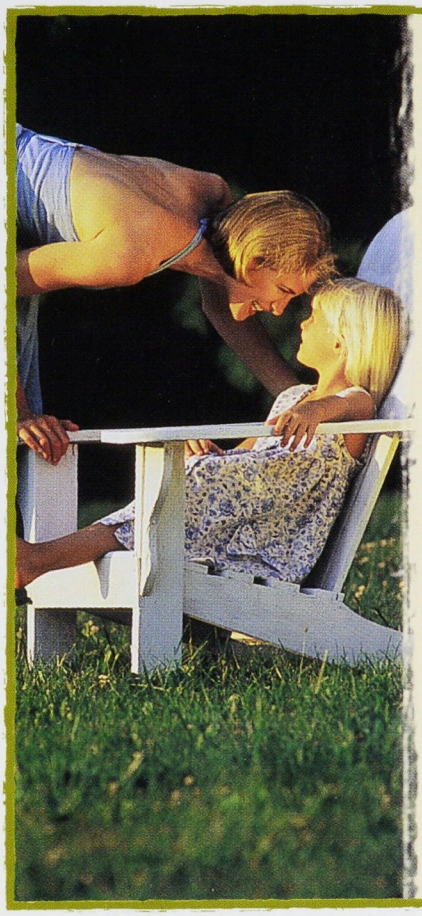
Having witnessed the wholesale trashing of Middlebury's ROTC program in the early 1970s by staff, faculty, and student body alike, I was pleasantly surprised to read President McCardell's eloquent dedication of a memorial to those distinguished graduates who paid the ultimate price in our nation's wars. Perhaps our alma mater has turned over a new leaf in its relationship with those who proudly wear the uniforms of our country's armed forces. Thank you, President McCardell!

Arthur A. Lovgren
Colonel, U.S.A., Retired
M.A. German '69
Wilmington, North Carolina

Hispanic Diaspora Profits Midd

I read with great interest, in the Bicentennial issue, the article by Kim Asch on Julia Alvarez, the acclaimed writer and political exile from the Dominican Republic who teaches at Middlebury.

It would be appropriate to point out, I believe, that this is not the first time the College has profited from an Hispanic political diaspora. The Spanish Civil War of 1936-39 displaced a large number of writ-



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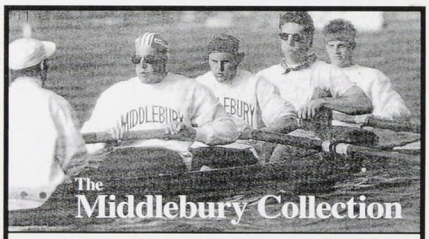

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ers and scholars. Many of them came to this country and joined the Middlebury Summer [Language] School, where they created a world-class center of Hispanic studies. The College was privileged to receive Joaquin Casalduero, Americo Castro, Francisco Garcia Lorca, Jorge Guillen, Jose F. Montesinos, Tomas Navarro, Pedro Salinas, and many others of equal merit and prestige. The Spanish School also contributed to the development of a younger generation of exiled intellectuals: Carlos Blanco Aguinaga, Claudio Guillen, Juan Marichal, and my husband Roberto Ruiz, all of whom had left Spain as children and would go on to distinguished careers in writing and education.

Just as Professor Alvarez recalls the classical adage, "Ars longa, vita brevis," we might mention that memory is invariably shorter than history. This is why I would like to remind present-day Middleburians of one of the most brilliant chapters in their academic and intellectual past.
Beatrice Koffman Ruiz, M.A. Spanish '56
Attleboro, Massachusetts

Memorialize Duke

Many of us have heard President McCardell talk about Middlebury College being a 24-hour learning experience. Some of our best lifetime lessons were learned outside the classroom. For those of us who were fortunate enough to play for Duke Nelson, we learned that respect for your fellow competitor and the extent of your effort were more important than the final score. Duke Nelson exemplified Middlebury and its values for almost 50 years. First as one of its best scholar/athletes (class of '32) and then as a coach of football, golf, men's ice hockey, women's ice hockey, and lacrosse, as well as director of athletics.

Many of us believe that Duke should be memorialized by Middlebury College. Since Nelson Arena has been replaced by Kenyon Arena, however, plans have been initiated to renovate the old hockey rink into a multipurpose recreational space for students, staff, and intramural sports. The Duke Nelson Recreational Center will be a real boon to today's students and add significantly to the quality of indoor recreation available to the Middlebury commu-

nity. Most important, it will preserve the name of Duke Nelson with a premier recreational facility—a lasting tribute to a man who meant so much to many of us. If you are interested in helping to advance this project, please contact one of us, or contact the Office of Development, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.
Chuck Gately '62
Glencoe, Illinois
Charlie Palmer '57
Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts
Peter Steinle '62
Farmington, Connecticut
Dave Thompson '49
Panton, Vermont

A Married Woman's Place

Here's a footnote to Nancy Graff's article, "A Woman's Place," in the Fall 2000 issue. As World War II approached in early 1941, President Paul Moody heard that Peggy Woods '42 and I were planning to get married. I was working in New York for the Macmillan Company in the college department, a job Dr. Moody had helped me get in June 1940 when I graduated. He stopped Peggy one day in Chapel (she sang in the choir) and said, "You know, there is no rule that says a married woman cannot go to Middlebury. It's that they have run off and got married without our knowledge and so we have no choice but to ask them to leave." (*In Loco Parentis* prevailed.)

So in June '41, with the Draft Board breathing down my neck (1-A), I quit my job, and Peggy and I got married in the Chapel by Dr. Moody. And in the fall, we moved into a small cottage on Adirondack View (still there), making Peggy the first married woman to attend Middlebury and both of us the first couple to live off-campus.
Paul Eriksson '40
Forest Dale, Vermont

Put Hugh on Cover

Hugh Marlow personifies the spirit of the College with heartfelt enthusiasm. After graduation I moved to San Francisco and worked with several other grads to create a Bay Area Alumni Association. We contacted the College and Hugh was put on the case. Instantly he became our number one supporter and our touchstone to the

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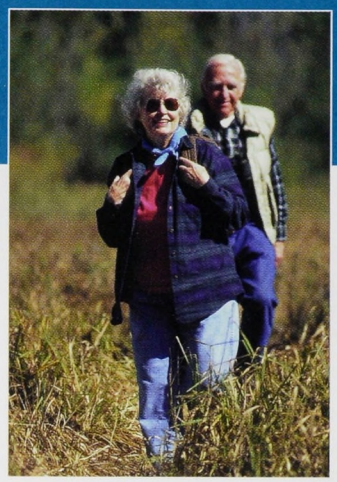

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College. He still can recall the restaurant we met at to discuss how to get it started! Now we live in Colorado and just attended the Alumni Lacrosse reception in Vail. I was delighted to see Hugh there. He warmly welcomed me and my husband (a non-Midd grad) by name, told tales of working in Aspen, gave a brief history of the alums in my year that had played the game that day, and offered to carry a note back to a friend working in the alumni office. The only flaw to your story was not putting his picture on the cover!

Anne DiVecchio Gripenstraw '85
Greenwood Village, Colorado

No Need to Count the Ballots

Hugh Marlow for President, 2004. Fantastic article on a person who truly exudes the Middlebury spirit.

Suzanne Daley '96
sdaley@digitas.com

Not Just Me?

I was momentarily saddened, as I'm sure every reader was, to learn that Hugh Marlow instantly knows so many alums by name. I always thought I was the only one he remembered. Guess we all thought that. That's what makes him unique.

Joseph E. Mohbat '58
Brooklyn, New York

Eloquent Quote

I am so happy that you included the eloquent quote from David Shipler's 1988 commencement address in a beautiful two-page spread in the Bicentennial issue. I remember that speech quite vividly, as I'm sure all of us do who graduated with Mr. Shipler's son Jonathan that day.

Mr. Shipler's message made clear what an enormous privilege it was to have earned our education at Middlebury and the equally enormous responsibilities that such privilege entailed. He didn't throw "make-a-difference" bromides at us; he used his impressive journalistic skills to ask us pointed questions about how we would use our degrees, not only to improve our own circumstances, but also to tackle larger problems in the real world. He was brilliant, he was funny, and he was warm.

Who could ever forget the moment when, in the midst of congratulating us all, Mr. Shipler singled out Jon, recounting one of the first moments he'd seen his son, as a small boy with a "distant look in his eyes," standing on a road in Vietnam. He praised Jon for fulfilling his mother's dream of earning a college degree in America. Imagining the journey to get to that field house put my diploma in a whole different light.

Okay, it's been twelve and a half years, but I'll bet you my memory is pretty accurate. That's the kind of commencement address you get from a Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist and a proud dad: a memorable one. And so is this issue of the magazine. Thanks.

Virginia White '88
Charlottesville, Virginia

WWII Vets Pass Into History

Thank you for the letters of John Corbisiero, Paul Parks, and Richard Barnes and their reactions to Middlebury's Veteran's Reunion and President McCardell's dedication (Fall 2000 issue). Perhaps because of their preamble I was drawn to the obituaries of those so recently departed. I noted that starting with the passing of Philip Brower '31, age 91, that, except for four graduates, all male Midds who were cited in the columns through that of Albert Davis '71, a span of some 40 years, had served in the Armed Services, mostly in World War II. And not to be overlooked was the WWII service of Florence Hubbard '33, and Elizabeth Baker '38. I find this an eloquent postscript to Middlebury's celebration of its veterans who, as they pass into history, continue to demonstrate Middlebury graduates' dedication to preserving our and Canada's ideals and freedom.

Raymond E. Bell, Jr.
Army of the United States, Retired
M.A. German '66
Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York

Dandy? Not Yet

For those astute readers who wondered how it would be possible that Dick Vitale could call John Kingman "a diaper dandy, a flat out stud," he didn't. But he would have if Dick had been a sportscaster in 1961. I would like to blame this error on my former English professor Hank Prickitt, but, as Hank would point out, my irremediable incompetence with the language and usage is well documented.

Paul Witteman '65
New York, New York

Tolerance Needed

Let me add my voice to that of Alden Anderson '68 regarding love and respect for one's fellow man. He is correct in stating that from them flows tolerance—period. Is it coincidental that his letter is followed by one entitled "What It Means to be Educated"? How can anyone with a decent education even question the "implications. . . before any action is taken on this extremely complex issue." (President McCardell's words)? Get a life!

Barbara Slate Abbott '54
Cape Vincent, New York

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GRANTTAKERS

PIETER BROUCKE (history of art & architecture) A leave in Rome to investigate and reconstruct the Augustan precursor to the extant Hadriantic temple. *NEH*

JEFFREY CARPENTER (economics) Study of bargaining behavior with colleagues from University of California, Berkeley, and University of Minnesota. *MacArthur Foundation*

PARKER CROFT (history of art & architecture) Expenses associated with a public art display. *Vermont Arts Endowment Fund*

DANA HELMREICH (visiting scholar) The role of thyroid hormones in the development of stress-related pathologies. *NSF's POWRE program*

PAT MANLEY (geology) With colleagues from the U.S. and Australia, to develop a record of climate and oceanographic change in Antarctica due to global warming. *NSF*

JAMES RALPH (history) Research on the return of the World War II veterans. *Harry S. Truman Library Institute*

PETER RYAN (geology) Development of a Web course on Native American mine waste and acid mine drainage issues. *Montana Tech, University of Montana*

HELEN YOUNG (biology) Examination of the pollination relationship between bumble bees and jewelweed. *NSF's POWRE program*

FRANK WINKLER (physics) Ongoing research related to the remnants of the supernova of 1006 AD. *NASA*

Drive Nets Book Bonanza

THERE WERE 350 COLLECTED IN ARIZONA, 1,170 in Kentucky, 175 in Alaska, and 420 in Maine. No, these aren't numbers of disputed voting ballots, but just some of the impressive results of Page 1, a national book drive organized by alumni on the occasion of the College's Bicentennial.

Officially concluding on October 21, Page 1 resulted in the collection of more than 22,000 new books, a sum equivalent to the number of all living Middlebury alumni. The undertaking is the largest volunteer effort in the College's history.

"We're thrilled but not surprised that our alumni responded with such energy and enthusiasm," said Bonnie McCardell, chair of the national Page 1 project.

Book collections formally began after the launch of the program in January and continued for nine months until November.

The project offered a way for the College's alumni, parents, and friends to participate in Middlebury's Bicentennial while responding to the needs of their local community or state. Alumni were encouraged either to donate a book or to arrange an event—from potluck dinners and children's parties to school read-a-thons and workplace book drives—where they collected books from guests or participants.

More than 50 coordinators—most of whom were alumni—identified programs in 47 states and the District of Columbia for participation in Page 1, including schools, libraries, adult literacy programs, preschools, and after-school programs. In many instances, Middlebury alumni also assisted the programs as tutors or reading partners.

Leigh Updike Johnson '56, Nancy Cheesman Baetzhold '48, and other organizers in the Indianapolis area encouraged local alumni to donate a total of 232 books to 13 Head Start centers in their region, where children's books about Hispanic families and books that explain issues to children—divorce, death in the family, and single parenting—were much needed.

Robin Burnham Owen '75, a resident of Bozeman, Montana, collected a whopping 790 books. Most will be used to establish permanent lending libraries in two shelters for children and battered women—the Bozeman Area Battered Women's Shelter and the Livingston Area Battered Women's Shelter. Children who stay at the shelters will receive the remaining books as Christmas presents.

Along with fulfilling an immediate need for new books at organizations around the country, Page 1 has had several other positive outcomes. Alumni in Indianapolis and elsewhere have been reunited for the first time in several years. Ingrid Punderson '88, Middlebury College associate director of alumni and parent programs, also reports that alumni in Washington, D.C. and a number of other locations have decided to make an annual event of their efforts to collect books. —*Sarah Ray*

Melinda Atwood '99, Bonnie McCardell, and Ingrid Punderson '88 worked with alumni volunteers from Alaska to Maine to collect over 22,000 books for the Page 1 national book drive.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN JAKUBEK

You Can Do It, Rabbit
Help Your Kids!
Fireman Sam
Once
UPON A TIME
John Prater
TOOTHS
THE BEAN TREES
BARBARA KINGSOLVER
Goosebumps
Go fet
Bour
Ready Animals
Fox in Socks
Dr. Seuss
I Can Do It Myself
HOBO DOG
LOST TOWN
by THAIBE
COLOR BOOK
CHILDREN'S · POEMS
THE CLASSIC BOOK OF BEST-LOVED
Hiabligh
WHALES
The MYSTERY
of the WHISPERING MUMM

College Donates to Fire Department

LIKE MOST VERMONT VILLAGES Middlebury has a volunteer fire department. In this village, however, some of those volunteers are college students who will call Middlebury home only temporarily. Seniors Jason Oleet, Andy Klein, and Chris Paul, and junior Kim Guion, all offer their time and their heart to help protect the town of Middlebury from fire.

Though the method of staffing fire departments may not have changed much throughout the years in small New England towns, the equipment to help them do their work certainly has. Today the addition of a thermal imaging camera allows firefighters to find people in burning buildings—it can differentiate body heat from the intense heat of a fire and thus pinpoint the location of people in burning buildings. It also can help locate a person lost in the woods.

Since they knew the town couldn't afford the $30,000 price tag that hung from that thermal camera, the student fire department volunteers turned to the College for help. President John McCardell was happy to oblige with a donation that covered half the cost of the camera. The remaining $15,000 was raised by the fire department through contributions by individuals, local business, the Lions club, and the VFW.

"Your grandmother just paid off her student loans."

CARTOON BY HARRY BLISS

NEWSMAKERS

MAN OF THE YEAR

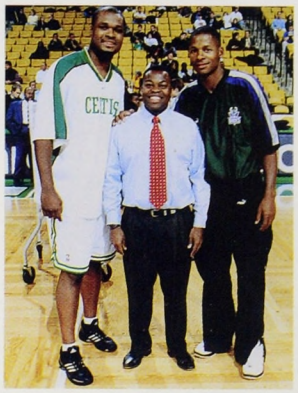
PRESIDENT JOHN M. MCCARDELL, JR., was recently named Vermonter of the Year by the *Burlington Free Press* editorial board for his stewardship of the College and its beneficial impact on the region and the state. They noted that McCardell began his presidency after the rocky, short-lived term of Timothy Light, and he faced a budget gap and strained relations with the faculty. Now enrollment is up, the endowment has soared, and "Middlebury regularly ranks in the top half dozen liberal arts colleges in the country. . . .Middlebury is no longer solely the college on the hill. It is increasingly part of the fabric of Vermont's economy and culture. On the 200th anniversary of its founding, the college is a resource far beyond its classrooms. The man who made it possible deserves a state's salute."

WEST WING BOUND

ARI FLEISCHER '82, who was the national spokesman for the Bush campaign, will set up shop in the White House and serve as President George Bush, Jr. 's press secretary. Fleischer, a political science major, came to Midd a Democrat and left a Republican. He also served on the campaign team of Elizabeth Dole.

HOMETOWN HERO

DURING A BREAK in the second quarter of a recent Celtics game, Michael Obel-Omia's name was called. As he stood in the massive shadows of Antoine Walker and Ray Allen, he was presented with a plaque for his outstanding work in the community. Obel-Omia '88, director of admissions for Roxbury Latin School, has



raised considerable money for children at risk in Massachusetts, and he has been a Big Brother for five years.

TALK OF THE TOWN

ROB ACKERMAN'S ('80) show *Tabletop* is continuing its highly successful run in New York, due in part to reviewers like John Simon ("acidly funny") and Donald Lyons ("the best new American play in quite a while"). The show is a takeoff on the world of TV commercials, in which Ackerman has worked.

ON-LINE BACK HOME

JIAMING LI '93 has taken his company Sinofusion eConsulting home. He is moving to Shanghai—one of the new boom towns of the new economy—to help move China's businesses on-line. Born in China, Li was recruited to Middlebury by Professor John Berninghausen, who, Li says, simply "changed my life."

Four on the Floor and Three Flamingos To Go

WHEN A STUDENT IN David Napier's research methods class saw a beautiful art deco bowling ball return trashed after a local bowling alley's demise, he jammed it in his car and took it to class. It was perfect for the final project—an art car that brought students and townspeople together in a collective, wacky art event.

The course, which introduces students to field techniques, human subjects, and research tools, began with lectures. Students were placed in the community—volunteering at local businesses, family farms, and social service agencies, where they did a lot of work and asked a lot of questions, including, "Do you have any junk we could have?"

The junk they collected ended up on a 1969 Chrysler. "The car became a mobile symbol of students participating in organizations," says Napier, a professor of anthropology and art. "It was an incredible coming together" of nearly 300 people—Midd students, high schoolers, dropouts, young children, older town residents, local artists, and faculty—in a four-day art marathon. The result was spectacular by anyone's standards, but what was most striking was that the event expressed the special relationship between town and gown.

Napier had brought California artist David Best to town to create this art happening. Best, a socially active artist with works in public and private collections, has created 26 such car events for various civic groups and social causes.

"People brought objects that were very special to them," says Napier. There's a whole section of the car covered with religious iconography. Six hundred stuffed animals occupy the inside of the car. Professor Cynthia Atherton offered a glass box that she bought at an Indian temple 10 years ago, containing

"It's kind of like field work."

Hindu icons and its own light. There are trolls and Barbies, jewelry and bottle caps. There are telephone receivers and shoes. All in all, over 20 cases of silicone were used to glue objects to the car.

The car is currently residing in the Napier barn in Cornwall, where it awaits its next incarnation. Fourth of July parade? Star in a video project? Buyers have been inquiring, and it might be auctioned off for charity.

PHOTOGRAPH BY CANDICE WILHELMSEN '01

Heinecken Calls Last Play

CAREER RECORD OF 126-95-2

6TH ALL-TIME IN WINS IN NEW ENGLAND DIVISION III COLLEGE FOOTBALL HISTORY

28 FORMER PLAYERS NOW COACHING

WINNINGEST COACH IN SCHOOL HISTORY

COACHED AT MIDD FOR 28 OF ITS 107 YEAR FOOTBALL HISTORY

7-1 RECORD IN FINAL SEASON WINS NESCAC CHAMPIONSHIP

Saturday November 11 was a good day for Mickey Heinecken, his coaches, and his players. The team defeated Tufts 27-0, finished the season 7-1, and won the NESCAC championship. But it was also a day to celebrate an amazing 28-year Middlebury career, as Heinecken surprised his team by announcing his retirement from coaching.

It is hard for anyone in the Middlebury community to remember a time when the team wasn't coached by the 1961 University of Delaware graduate, but for Heinecken the time has flown. "The speed of my career at Middlebury is rather astonishing. I have vivid, vivid memories of being interviewed for the job, it's a cliché, but it's as if it were yesterday. My experience here has been pretty much what one would dream of as a football job. When I first came to Middlebury I got the team together up in the Monroe faculty lounge. I told them why I was here: This is the best coaching job in the country bar none. And I still believe this today. When I gathered the team after our last game this year, I told them the same thing."

Heinecken believes the job is about far more than winning and losing and recounts a story to illustrate the point.

"Following a tough loss to Norwich in 1977, Roy Heffernan '78, our outstanding running back, limped into the locker room emotionally spent. Roy told his teammates that the tears he was shedding were not over the trauma of the loss, but rather from the recognition that as a team they would never be able to experience the special camaraderie the game of football had offered them," said Heinecken. "When Roy said that, I knew the message we had been sending had been received and the wins and losses are totally irrelevant when measured against the journey the players had undertaken together."

The wins and losses are totally irrelevant when measured against the journey the players undertake together.

Like his players, Heinecken always seems focused on the journey and the people involved. The days surrounding his last victory seemed to bring it all into focus for him. "It was one of the best weekends of my life, take away my marriage and the birth of our kids. I mean it read like a script—win our last game to become NESCAC champs and my wife and kids were there to support me. There were lots of tears, but they were good tears. I came away thinking, How many guys get to have their lives play out the way they wanted and then call the end? That's pretty special."

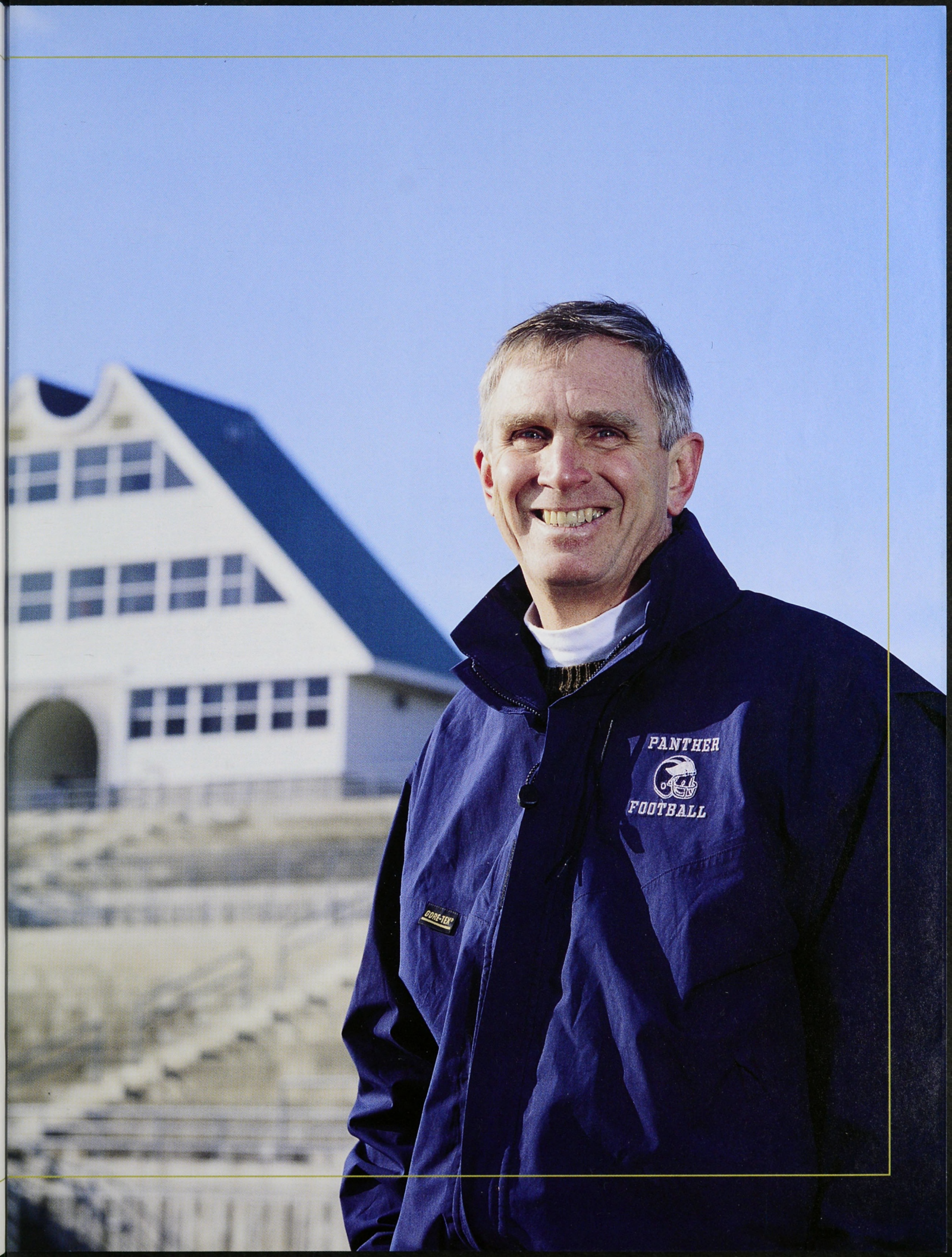
What seems to highlight the experience are the people he has worked with over the years. "Nobody understands how dependent I was on this staff. I couldn't have stayed in one job for 28 years if this staff wasn't filled with good people. Very few people appreciate what these guys do behind the scenes and how talented they are. People hear about Mickey Heinecken winning games, but the truth of the matter is, my staff did 90 percent of the work. They are phenomenal people."

While Heinecken has retired from football, he will continue to work for the College as a special adviser to the director of athletics. "I couldn't see walking away from Middlebury cold turkey; that was scaring me. I have been involved here for too long. With this new position, I get the chance to continue to interact with the kids."

It will also give him the opportunity to enjoy life away from football, "You know, in 28 years in Vermont, I've never been able to really enjoy a fall season the way it should be, and this will be a great chance for Carol and me to discover the world outside of Middlebury, Vermont."

—Kelly Kerner

Photograph by Alan Jakubek


PANTHER
FOOTBALL
GORE-TEX

Teaching Out of the Box

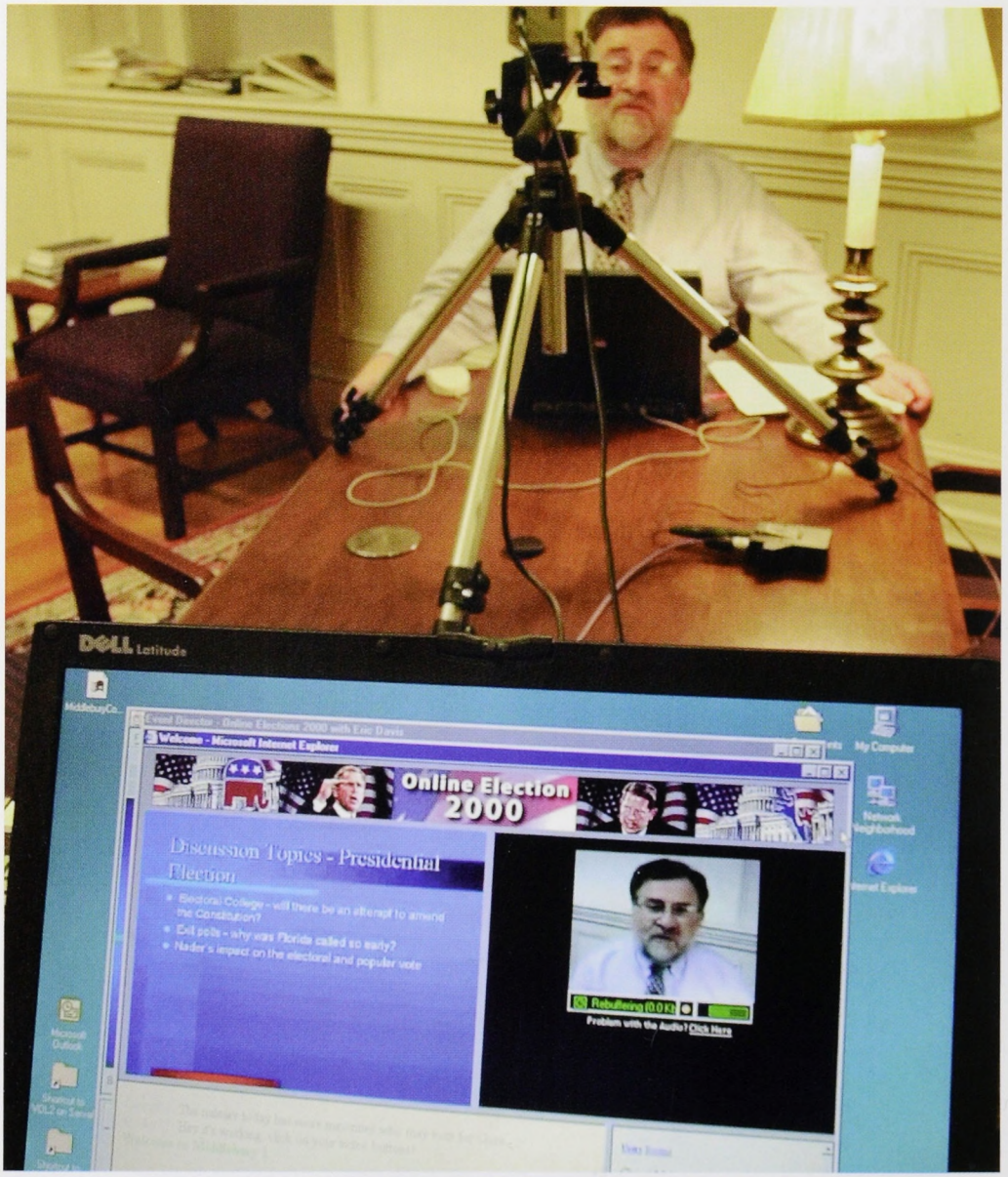
ON-LINE COURSE BRINGS ALUMNI BACK TO SCHOOL

BY AMY SOUZA

If Jennifer Gould '93 gets out of work on time, she can just make it to her Alumni College class, the American Elections of 2000. Aristotelis Tziampiris '92, on the other hand, must get up in the middle of the night to get there. Though Gould lives in San Francisco and Tziampiris lives in Greece, the power of the Internet allows them to be classmates in this pioneering course.

The American Elections of 2000, led by Professor Eric Davis, represents Middlebury's foray into the world of on-line teaching. The College received a six-month equipment grant from Gary Gigot, father of Jessica Gigot '01, to use WorldStream's aptly named Studio-in-a-Box, and Davis and his media crew are putting it to good use. The amplifier-sized cube contains everything needed to send Davis's image, voice, and PowerPoint presentation over the Internet.

During the hour-long class Davis is surprisingly animated, considering he's only talking to a small lens. "Lecturing to a camera, what I really depend on for feedback are the ques-



A small video camera on a tripod focuses from above and an amplifier-sized cube across the table contains everything needed to send Davis's image, voice, and PowerPoint presentation into the ether.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GLENN RUSSELL

tions people send in and the e-mail I receive throughout the week," he says. Tonight, Davis receives 37 questions, though he only has time to answer eight. "People claim that the public isn't interested [in politics]. The participants in this class would certainly disprove that," Davis notes. In fact, Davis expected only 30 to 50 people to sign up for this class; he got nearly 500.

Of course, this year's election has provided great material—it's mid-December, and we still don't know who will be the next president of the United States. "I had hoped to focus this last lecture on challenges facing the new administration," Davis says. Instead, he talks about the challenges taking place in Florida, contested elections in early American history, reforms to the electoral process, and scenarios for which party will control the Senate.

Davis's political knowledge is extensive, and his insight is one reason Gould, a trial consultant, signed up for the American Elections of 2000.

"It gave me a bigger perspective on the elections, especially the House and Senate races that were more crucial to the balance of power," she says. "I wouldn't have paid as much attention to those races if it weren't for the class."

Davis's interest in politics began in 1960s Boston. Everyone in Massachusetts was rooting for their hometown boy, John F. Kennedy, and eight-year-old Eric Davis was no different. One day his father brought him a *New York Times*. "He said, 'You seem interested in the election. Here, you can read about it,'" Davis recalls. "And I've been reading the *New York Times* ever since." Davis was the only child of a postal worker father and a stay-at-home mother. His parents were avid newspaper readers who frequently discussed politics at the dinner table. In junior high, Davis's school district was doubled-up, so each class only went to school for half a day. "I spent my mornings reading the papers and my afternoons in school," he says.

That early passion propelled him forward—he graduated magna cum laude from Brown University and holds a doctorate from Stanford University. It's his passion that ignites his students as well, even over a 56K modem. Mike Robinson '60, a pediatrician from greater Boston, notes that Professor Davis "makes you feel, just by the force of his personality, that you're in a room with him. In fact, my wife came into the room one night and ended up sitting down to watch for half an hour."

Davis came to Middlebury in 1980 as an assistant professor in political science, and today is secretary of the College as well as a full professor of political science. He continues to teach one undergraduate class a year, in addition to Alumni College courses, speaking tours, and his latest gig as a columnist for the *Addison Independent*. Davis spent two years as vice president of information technology, where he grew particularly intrigued with the idea of using the Internet as a teaching platform. In fact, he says, the Internet is the perfect tool to help distant alumni maintain close ties to the College: "I've been teaching Alumni College courses since 1988, but the audience is constrained to who can make it back to campus." On-line courses "make it possible for alumni to get reconnected with the College in the area of academics," he explains.

He's also seen significant technological changes over the past two decades—20 years ago, political scientists would have to wait months for election returns. "Now polling data can be downloaded from the Web, and newspapers from all over the world are available on the date of publication," he says. "Of course, this puts a greater demand on the user of the news, but the opportunities are just remarkable."

Davis and his student assistant, Jordan Sax '04, spent much of this past summer creating the American Elections of 2000 course and designing its associated Web site. Now, Davis spends about six hours each week preparing his lecture, while Sax maintains the Web content. On Sundays, Davis combs through all of the papers ("reading I would do anyway"), selecting a dozen articles for the class to read. He also writes a 1,200-word op-ed piece—his chance to "do a little punditry."

Students can access the Web site any time to read the articles, view archived lectures, or add to on-line discussions. And though the Web allows easy access to text and still images, the technology known as Webcasting has a way to go. Video images sent over the Internet can be jumpy and erratic, and Davis's audio stream cut out a few times throughout the eight-week course. Still, most class participants say they would take another Middlebury course on-line, especially one headed by Davis. ("Please ask him to do this again," says Robinson.)

Earlier in the evening, Davis admitted to those in the room that he wished tonight was not the final class. As the hour comes to an end, the students plead—virtually, of course—for one more lecture. It seems no one is quite ready for the American Elections of 2000 to be over.

Davis expected 30 to 50 people to sign up for the American Elections of 2000; he got nearly 500.

Amy Souza is a freelance writer and media producer living in Burlington, Vermont.

World Beat

RIDDIM DANCERS KICK UP THEIR HEELS

BY RACHEL MORTON

TWO LINES OF DANCERS stand facing forward on the stage in the nearly dark auditorium at McCullough. For a moment it's perfectly quiet—there's no music to cue them, no director or choreographer to signal an entrance, but they wait, nonetheless, for the word, and it comes:

"Five, six, seven, eight—"calls out Calvin Wallace '04 front center stage, with a bright red bandana wrapped around his head—and suddenly in unison they begin to stamp. The old wooden floorboards thump rhythmically. The dancers clap their hands and slap their thighs as they stamp. The dance, which begins simply, soon gets more complex as the dancers weave among each other, breaking apart, reassembling, all the while making their own percussive music. The empty auditorium echoes as the Middlebury World Dance Club, a.k.a. Riddim, rehearses this "step" dance—one of their numbers for an upcoming show.

"Everything's kind of a shambles," laughs one of the dancers when they finish. "But it'll get there." Though the dancers are not yet in perfect unison, the energy and urgency of the stamping feet is irresistible and it's easy to see why Riddim has so quickly developed such a large following on campus. When Tessa Waddell '02 and Wesley Wade '02 founded Riddim two years ago to "add some diversity" to dance at Middlebury, they never guessed what kind of a response they'd get. Would the campus community be interested in watching a show of traditional Jamaican dance with some salsa and hip-hop thrown in for good measure?

"We were blown away," says Wesley. "All the seats were taken. People were sitting on the floor. It was a huge event."

Riddim—so called because of the Jamaican patois word for "rhythm"—performs and teaches dance native to the countries from which many of the students hail: Trinidad, the Dominican Republic, Singapore, Indonesia, Malaysia, Jamaica, Ghana, St. Thomas, Puerto Rico, and the U.S. Most are students of color, which is a surprising experience for the white students in the group. One white dancer–Lanford Beard '04, said, "Being one of the only whites I thought—I must be good to get in!"

"When we first started it was mainly Jamaicans," says Janine Knight '03, director of the dance troupe. "But it's not that way now. We love to have different people join in so then we get to do different dances."

The dancers each choose the dances they want to learn and perform; most also create choreography for a dance. Many teach the traditional dances of their countries or dances that have evolved as they've migrated through several countries and cultures. The step dance that the group is rehearsing originated from African Gumboot dancing but has evolved over time, influenced by African American fraternities in the South.

The dances are as diverse as the students are. They perform salsa meringue and Jamaican folk; they do step and soca, hip-hop and Afro-Caribbean. "A lot of the moves are what we do at home at parties," says Jan'l Hastings-Robinson '03 from Jamaica. "People not only

> "People not only dance, they learn a culture. And the more cultures we can learn about — that would be great. The more the merrier."

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

dance, they learn a culture," Janine adds, "And the more cultures we can learn about—that would be great. The more the merrier."

Some students have studied dance formally; others just love to dance. None are dance majors, and most have demanding academic schedules and ambitious career goals. Director of the Dance Club Meisan Lim '02 is interested in Latin American policies and international trade and hopes to work for the World Bank. Jan'l is majoring in chemistry and when asked if she'd consider switching her major to dance says, "I like chemistry too much. Dance is a hobby. I'm always dancing, always, but I love chemistry." Ulises Zanello '03, from New York City via Exeter, plays rugby and runs track but still finds time to dance with the group.

There are about 16 active dancers in the Riddim Dance Troupe and about 300 members of the Riddim Dance Club—students who regularly attend Friday night dance lessons, which range from salsa to hip-hop, step to Irish dance.

The fact that Riddim is entirely student organized, choreographed, and performed is apparent in their practice schedule. Five nights a week, they meet after they've completed their other College responsibilities, which means practice often begins around 10:00 P.M. and ends late.

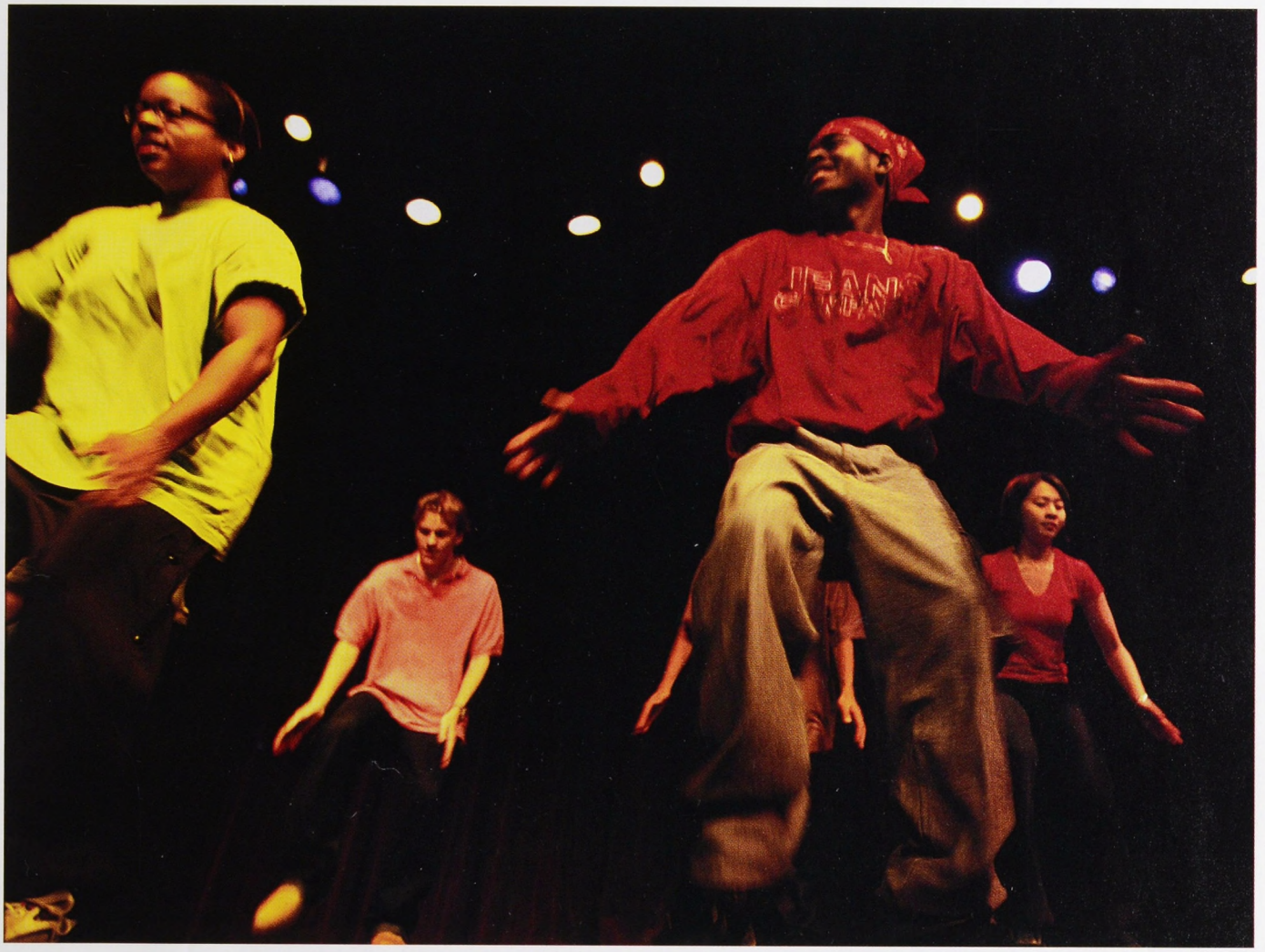
As they warmed up in the Mitchell Green Lounge an hour before their December 8 performance, lights in McCullough suddenly flickered then cut out completely, leaving dancers and audience murmering in the dark.

"We didn't know if it would be cancelled totally or just postponed," says Wesley, "We were like—we've worked so hard. We have to present this."

Present it they did, two days later, to a packed house. Before the show the dancers gathered together as they always do to pray and gather inner strength: "Lord, let your light shine on this performance," said Janine.

Wesley smiles as he remembers his addendum: "Let the light that didn't shine on Friday, shine tonight!"

The light did indeed shine bright on Riddim's winter show as 475 exuberant, appreciative students clapped and stomped to the irresistible *riddim*.



Riddim—so called because of the Jamaican patois word for "rhythm," performs and teaches dance native to the countries from which many of the students hail.

Lethal Love

THE SELF-DESTRUCTION OF A LITERARY GENIUS

Susan Thornton '71 and John Gardner in 1982 in front of a farmhouse in Pennsylvania.

THERE IS SOMETHING RIVETING and horrifying about watching a train careening toward a cliff. In this case, the train is novelist John Gardner and one of his passengers was Susan Thornton '71. Thankfully, she survived to write *On Broken Glass: Loving and Losing John Gardner*. Gardner did not.

John Gardner, who died in a motorcycle accident in 1982 just days before he and Thornton were to have married, was a brilliant and much admired novelist, author of such books as *Grendel*, *The Sunlight Dialogues*, and *October Light*. He also had an enormous appetite for drink, women, and conflict.

Gardner had taught at Bennington, Skidmore, Williams, George Mason, and SUNY-Binghamton, and spent a number of summers as one of the reigning literary lions at Bread Loaf Writers' Conference. He was a mentor to many writers, including Raymond Carver, and was known as a dedicated, tireless teacher, a charismatic speaker, and an opinionated literary critic.

On Broken Glass (Carol & Graf Publishers, 2000) will be of particular

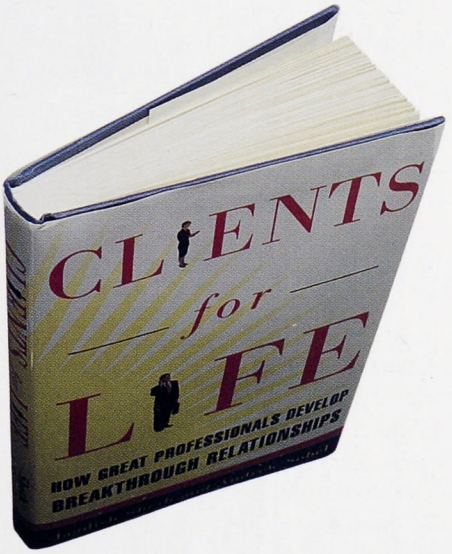
interest to the Middlebury community because Thornton spent a number of years at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, first as a student, then as a staff person and Gardner's lover. We see, through her eyes, her former professor and mentor Bob Pack, who ran Bread Loaf for many years. And we meet, in their literary youths, such Middlebury luminaries as Ron Powers and David Bain. She gives the reader an insider perspective of a literary crowd which included John Irving, Gail Godwin, Howard Nemerov, Mary Morris, Stanley Elkin, and Tom O'Brien. We follow these faculty, as did the awe-struck Thornton, to their private "retreat"—a cottage called Treman—and listen to their jabs and jokes and their exhilarating political and literary conversations that lasted well into the morning hours. She describes how the explosive mix of intellect and alcohol that collided at Middlebury's mountain campus began finally to threaten her relationship with Gardner.

"To understand Bread Loaf in the early 1980s," Thornton writes, "imagine a remote summer camp of keyed-up adolescents with adult wants and add a patina of liquor. Breathe over it all the aphrodisiac of fame and the throat-closing desire for success, a dash or two of one-upmanship, the sense that 'This is the chance of a lifetime,' and you won't be far wrong."

That patina of liquor is eventually what kills Gardner and what dooms his relationship with Thornton. In a letter to her he writes, "My culture is a violently whiskey culture, not to mention depressive and desperate, and much as I hate drinking—as I really do—it seems to me, as to generations of my people, the only viable alternative to suicide. I have what is called, among those who know, the 'Welsh blacks,' that is terrible, deep depressions. . . Sometimes, like my father and grandfather and all my uncles I go to the woods and lie there crying for three days." Gardner is tortured by guilt about the death of his brother, and Thornton sees that theme appearing and reappearing in Gardner's literature and life.

Thornton's relationship with Gardner was as troubling as it was transcendent, grounded as it was in alcohol and his unwillingness to give up his second wife, even as he was about to make Thornton his third. She describes with startling directness her own naiveté and weakness as she accepted an untenable situation and sacrificed her own ambitions and talents at the altar of Gardner's great gifts.

Times have changed, for Thornton and for Bread Loaf. The era of great writers, great drinkers, and great carousing at Bread Loaf has been exchanged for a more professional, more egalitarian arrangement of writers and their students. Thornton, too, has moved on: She has married, had a child, and quit drinking. This book will, one hopes, exorcise Gardner from her life and allow her to achieve her full potential as a writer and a woman. —*RM*



Clients for Life

IN HIS BOOK *Clients for Life* (Simon & Schuster, 2000), Andrew Sobel '76 points out that there are millions of professional advisers plying their knowledge in such fields as law, banking, advertising, finance, and management. Their collective efforts generate $500 billion in revenues worldwide. A great job for many, but a competitive one, and becoming ever more so, due to the explosion of the knowledge-based economy. Sobel and coauthor Jagdish Sheth outline in their book *Clients for Life* steps to help advisers rise to the top of their profession, to stand leagues above the

Of Note

The Headmaster's Wife, Richard Hawley's ('67) long-awaited sequel to *The Headmaster's Papers,* traces with remarkable insight the inner world of Meg Greeve, wife of the headmaster at a boarding school for boys. When forced to come to grips with a mortal illness, Meg realizes that her life of elegance, beauty, and learning has offered insufficient answers to the pressing questions of love, death and loss. Hawley is a lifelong teacher and writer, and has written 13 books of fiction, nonfiction, and poetry. He has taught both fiction and nonfiction writing at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference and has served as headmaster at Cleveland's University School for more than a decade.

Author Paulette Maggiolo conjures up a vividly accurate and compelling novel about America's public schools in *The Guilty Teacher.* Drawing on 30 years of public school teaching experience, Maggiolo paints in technicolor the concerning issues of drugs, troubled students, and jaded educators that plague the American school system. In addition to her commitment to education, Maggiolo has been an administrator, parent, and author. She obtained her Doctorate in Modern Languages from Middlebury and holds degrees from the Sorbonne in Paris and from Columbia University.

Dave Margoshes's ('63) debut novel, *I'm Frankie Sterne,* traces one man's unique 25-year morph to maturity. Set against the backdrop of a turbulent America, Margoshes leads us through Frankie's North American travels, his Castro-fighting adventures in Cuba, and his roller-coaster career as a musician, all of which contribute to the intriguing duality of the character's life. A journalist and writer of fiction, Margoshes has received numerous awards for his writing, including the Stephen Leacock Poetry Prize and a League of Canadian Poets Award. He has published dozens of poems

BOOK PHOTOGRAPHY BY TAD MERRICK STUDIO

and short stories in a variety of magazines and anthologies and lives in Saskatchewan.

Hunting with Hemingway, the joint work of Hilary Hemingway and Middlebury alumnus Jeffrey Lindsay, offers transcribed accounts from Hilary's father, Leicester, regarding his fabulously exotic hunting trips with brother and literary giant Ernest. Interspersed within the safari tales is Hilary's own intriguing story of coming to terms with familial exploits and growing up in the shadow of a name that rings deafeningly in the ears of American literature.

Hemingway and Lindsay live in Cape Coral, Florida. Hemingway is an award-winning screenwriter and writer for the *Miami Herald* and *Harper's Bazaar*. Lindsay is a playwright and the author of eight books and has served as the director of the Ernest Hemingway Literary Conference. He teaches writing at Florida Gulf Coast University.

The Probable World, Lawrence Raab's ('68) fifth collection of poetry, picks up where *What We Don't Know About Each Other* left off. And that's no small praise considering the National Book Award judges acclaim for *What We Don't Know*, which hailed Raab's ability to render "our moral circumstance...so magical." Raab's poems have appeared in magazines such as *Poetry*, *The New Yorker*, and *The Paris Review*.

In Alison McGhee's ('82) second novel, *Shadow Baby*, 11-year-old Clara struggles to find the truth about her missing father and the death of her twin sister. When she interviews retired metal worker Georg Kominsky for a school biography project, the two embark on a journey of discovery and friendship that stands in for Clara's disjointed family life. McGhee is a writer whose short fiction has been published in a wide variety of literary magazines. Her debut novel, *Rainlight*, was awarded the New Writer's Award by the Great Lakes College Association. —*Julianne Frisbie '02*

work-for-hire technicians who are treated as dispensable vendors. "Behind every great leader there is at least one great adviser," the book explains, and that is precisely where Sobel wants to help advisers end up—as trusted members of their clients' inner circle.

Sobel and Sheth are advisers themselves, having worked with executives from leading companies around the world for over 20 years. They interviewed many successful advisers about their work, and they interviewed leaders of dozens of corporations about their expectations and needs when it comes to advisers. "These interviews were eye opening and debunked many of the widely held notions about why clients value certain professionals over others," they explain.

Clients for Life makes ample use of examples from the careers of noted advisers, people such as Henry Kissinger, James Kelly, and Nancy Peretsman, as well as historical figures such as Niccolò Machiavelli, Thomas More, and J.P. Morgan. The authors distill these luminaries' success down to several common factors, drawing a distinction between "experts" and "advisers": "Professionals who are client advisers behave very differently than experts, and consequently they develop client relationships that are broader, deeper, and richer...they are wide-ranging exploratory learners and big-picture thinkers...they collaborate rather than control."

Sobel and Sheth highlight myriad pitfalls that confront consultants, including some that are usually considered assets, the tendency to specialize, for example: "The more expert you become in the niche where your company has placed you, the more 'valuable'...your firm thinks you are. This becomes a disincentive to providing you with other experiences...this specialization will eventually become a liability if you want to play a broader-gauge role with clients."

A valuable resource and interesting reading for anyone whose work depends on close relationships with customers, *Clients for Life* can lead the way, from mediocrity to professional excellence. —*Regan Eberhart*

Sacred Monkey River

THE MYSTERIOUS Usumacinta River flows between Mexico and Guatemala, deep into one of the world's most shrouded and ancient landscapes, where Mesoamerican civilization began. Christopher Shaw, a canoeist and former whitewater guide, explored (and survived) the Usumacinta River in an adventure that included near drowning and confrontations with druglords and military troops active along its route. He recounts

his tale in the lyrically moving *Sacred Monkey River* (W.W. Norton & Co., 2000).

In addition to the physical and emotional challenges posed by the journey, he describes instances of pure serendipity. Shaw, who has served on the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference admissions board and teaches a winter term writing course at Middlebury, happened to run into Middlebury alums in the jungle. One, Alonso Mendez '87, "sometime jungle guide of Polish-American Jewish and Tzeltal Maya heritage," became his bow partner for one of the most dangerous portions of the trip.

For the peoples living along the river in ancient times, navigating the water and its tributaries by canoe was "perceived as a first principle of creation, preexisting the world itself. Voyaging the rivers, ancient paddlers recapitulated the journeys of the gods."

Shaw's own recapitulation of the journey of the gods provides readers with keen, beautifully written observations about an environment that is quickly disappearing and people who are living in economic and political turmoil. —*RE*

Separate by Degree

AMERICAN WOMEN were generally not permited college educations until the mid-nineteenth century. When they were finally admitted to institutions of higher education, they were segregated from the men, either in separate colleges or in women's colleges within men's institutions. This norm of the past is the rarity today. But is there any value for women in single-sex higher education?

In her book *Separate by Degree* (Peter Lang Publishing, 2000), Leslie Dunkel Miller-Bernal '68, professor of sociology at Wells College, compares the education of women over the last two centuries as it evolved in four small private liberal arts colleges—a women's college (Wells); a long-time coeducational college (Middlebury); a "coordinate college," men and women in separate spheres, (William Smith, coordinate of Hobart); and a men's college that has recently become coeducational (Hamilton)—to determine how women have fared with varying degrees of separation from male students.

This scholarly yet readable book is a fascinating look at our society, as women have striven for education and parity. Miller-Bernal's conclusion that women's colleges benefit women might surprise some people and serves to expand the boundaries of educational dialogue. —*RE*

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Up from the Mud

RUGBY'S POTENT BREW OF BATTLE AND BUDDIES

BY TRENT NUTTING '02

The story of Middlebury rugby is more than just a Rocky Balboa-against-all-odds melodrama. It's a story of commitment and motivation and athleticism. It's also a story of friendship.

IT'S SNOWING HARD—blinding, whipping, sideways snow. Though it's still October, there's at least an inch of it on the playing fields behind Kenyon Arena.

An enormous man in shorts, carefully cradling an oblong ball like a newborn, runs headlong through the snow into a wall of equally large opposing players. "Break through 'em, Raging Bull. Push on through," yells a hooded and gloved spectator. The ball and the ballcarrier are immediately buried beneath a heaving avalanche of bodies.

Five minutes into their New England rugby tournament qualifier against Yale, and already it's evident that these ruggers are one tough bunch. A Middlebury player, his shirt smeared red with the blood that seeps from his nose, advances toward the end zone with two opponents locked onto his ankles like leg-irons. He's brought down to the muddy, snowy pitch and loses the ball. Within seconds, a teammate swoops in, lifts the ball from where it rolls end over end in the snow, and rockets toward the end zone to score a try. In American football, a tackled ballcarrier would constitute an ended play. The players would regroup and then prepare for the next intense, though short-lived, down. Rugby, however, is a more fluid game where plays can unfold for many minutes of uninterrupted action. This brutal ballet differs from football, also, in the equipment worn by the players. Football players are nearly indistinguishable from one another because of their great hulking pads and helmets. By contrast, rugby players are equipped with only the woolen clothes on their backs.

In an environment where bone-crunching collisions and 80 minutes of lung-exploding exertion are standard, these Middlebury ruggers have survived ups and downs over the past several decades to enjoy a top 15 national ranking this past season. And they've done

PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN JAKUBEK

so without many of the advantages afforded to college varsity programs. Like most club sports, rugby doesn't have a designated field on which to practice or a locker room in which to change. They're even without a full-time coach (Coach Ward Patterson doubles as an employee at the College bookstore.) But the story of Middlebury rugby is more than just a Rocky Balboa-against-all-odds melodrama. It's a story of commitment and motivation and athleticism, a case study in the potential for sport to unify diverse individuals within a common purpose.

As anyone who's familiar with the rugby mystique knows, this sport is renowned for hard playing and hard partying. The Middlebury College Rugby Club has been, in the past, no exception. This led to a school enforced suspension for the 1996-97 season.

Though some team members, bitter because they felt that the administration had used their organization as a scapegoat, decided to hang up their boots, others fought for the ability to return to campus as a club. And now, four years after the suspension, the team boasts a flawless, three-year league record and has climbed steadily upward in the national polls.

Much of this on-field success can be attributed to a renewed, off-field commitment to the game that became increasingly important in the post-suspension years. Current team captain Adam Taylor, a freshman in 1997, comments on this self-prescribed evolution: "The game of rugby, the sport itself, is taken much more seriously now than it was. We're far more structured and there's a recognition that, if we commit ourselves, we can win a lot of games."

Coach Ward Patterson, who took the reins in 1997, was integral to this revived commitment that developed amongst club members. Now the "papa-bear" of Middlebury's rugby program, Patterson was initially hired because, as he says, "the school needed a babysitter and the club needed a coach." He recalls with a smile his initial interview with Dean Hanson, three-fourths of which covered alcohol abuse. Team behavior was of utmost importance to the administration. With this stipulation in mind, long-time rugger Patterson did what he knew best—he let his passion for the game take root in the team. The result was an instilled sense of pride and responsibility founded upon the success of the club. Behavior took care of itself.

Patterson notes that "the international students are key to the success of the program." They, unlike the American students, have been playing all their lives, growing up in cultures where rugby is the central sport. For instance, one player who's central to the team this year, Epeli Rokotuiveikau '04, is a native of Fiji. Prior to enrolling at Middlebury, he played on a men's league team in Boston that's described by Patterson as the closest thing to professional rugby that exists in this country.

Despite this renewed seriousness, the social aspects of Middlebury rugby were not totally left behind in the suspension years, and they continue to thrive today as an integral part of the rugby experience. This is due in part to the origin of the game itself.

Rugby had its inception in preindustrial England, and since the beginning has been virtually inseparable from the raucous public houses out of which it spawned. For instance, of the 80 rugby clubs listed in the 1885-86 *Yorkshire Football Handbook*, only five did not have their club headquarters in a pub. In fact, this social element is embedded in the game to such an extent that it's lauded by ruggers worldwide as one of the three pillars of rugby (the other two being the first and second halves of the match itself).

One outgrowth of rugby's rich social traditions is that it's difficult to hold a grudge when you know you'll be sharing food, drink, and story with your opponent at the conclusion of the match.

Patterson speaks about the nature of friendship in a sport that can't proceed five minutes without seeing a blood-splattered shirt: "Rugby is a different sort of a game," says Patterson with a strong South African accent. "We take the field as brothers. We knock the snot out of each other for 80 minutes. And then we shake hands and have a burger and maybe a beer. That's our chance to diffuse the aggression and the tension that grows naturally out of such intense athleticism."

This mutual respect among those who play rugby was rendered startlingly clear in the second half of Middlebury's tournament match against Yale. A horizontally propelled Middlebury tackler laid out a Yale winger running with the ball. Though the tackle was perfectly legal, the ball carrier was slow getting to his feet (not surprising considering the sheer velocity of the bulletlike tackler). The Middlebury rug-

Four years after the suspension, the team boasts a flawless three-year league record and has climbed steadily upward in the national polls.

ger stood for a moment over the fallen Yalie, and then he did an interesting thing. He helped him to his feet, patted him on the back, and the two of them trotted off down the field to dive once again into the incessant fray that is the sport of rugby.

There's a common denominator present in these ruggers; it's a respect for teammates and opposition that seems ingrained in all those who take to the rugby pitch. But it's beyond simply the practices and parties and camaraderie that these Middlebury ruggers have shared: "I've had some of the most intense experiences of my life on the rugby pitch. Those 15 guys are your brothers when you're out there... it's a unity and respect that I haven't felt in any other sport, on any other team."

The snow's still falling sideways and the light fading as the final whistle blows shrilly across the pitch, bringing to an end Middlebury's match against Yale. The crowd surges forward, pressing up against the ropes that separate the world of the spectator from the world of the athlete. The entire rugby team locks arms in a circle. They begin an intricate call and response: "M. . . C. . . R. . . C. . ." (which stands for Middlebury College Rugby Club), repeated faster and faster until it melds into a deep roar as if from one throat. The ruggers around the circle are from Kenya and Fiji, from California and South Africa. Suddenly, something that Coach Patterson said about the unifying power of rugby is evident on each and every player's face: "On the rugby field, drop all the other garbage. Sport comes first."

Fall Sports Wrap

BY KELLY KERNER

IT WAS A BUSY AND SUCCESSFUL FALL for Panther sports teams. The season has been filled with surprise announcements from coaches, as well as NCAA and NESCAC championships. Take a few minutes to soak up the athletics success of your favorite college in Vermont. We start where we left off last spring—adding another national championship to our trophy cases.

WOMEN'S SOCCER

Soccer won the NESCAC tournament downing Tufts 2-0 for the first-ever league championship. The women then hosted the NCAA regional tournament where their season came to an end with a 3-2 loss to Wheaton College. It was a banner year for the team as Coach Diane Boettcher was named NESCAC coach of the year, sophomore Meg Bonney was named NESCAC player of the year, and three other players were named to the all-league team.

MEN'S SOCCER

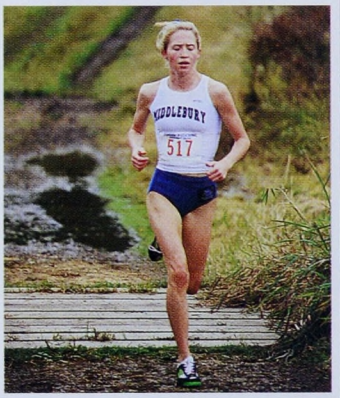
Middlebury and Williams met for the third time this season as the Panthers hosted the NCAA regional final. And for the third time this season, the game ended 1-0, though this time the Ephs were victorious. Middlebury finished its season 15-3-3 with the highlight being a 1-0 quadruple-overtime win at Williams to garner the inaugural NESCAC championship. The Panthers placed three players on the All-NESCAC team.

GOLF

The men's team finished second at the NESCAC tournament in October and won the Vermont State championship. Sophomore David Greiner captured the men's individual championship, while sophomore Brad Tufts was a second team All-NESCAC selection.

WOMEN'S CROSS COUNTRY

The women's cross country team won its first-ever national title at the NCAA championships in Spokane, Washington. The title is the 11th national championship for Middlebury in the last seven years. Coach Terry Aldrich was named the New England and the national coach of the year.



Jessica Johnston '02

The Panthers, who came in second at the nationals last year, finished 20 points ahead of second-place Williams College, 103-123. Jessica Johnston '02, who was named to the All-America squad, led Middlebury, placing eighth in the team race with a time of 18:20. Kasie Wallace '01, also a 2000 All-American, finished ninth at 18:25.

"Kasie Wallace has been the backbone of the team," said Coach Aldrich, "and this year she had the race of her life."

Molly Yazwinski '04 came in 21st, Kate Irvin '01 took 27th place, Sarah Day '01 placed 38th, and Karin Ericson '04 and Michela Adrian finished in 43rd and 48th spots, respectively. The Panthers were the only squad to place six runners in the top 50. "I had a core group of seniors who believed in themselves," said Coach Aldrich, "and had a dream which through hard work became a reality."

FIELD HOCKEY

It was a year of ups and downs for the field hockey team. The Panthers finished their season 6-9 while losing in the first round of the NESCAC tournament. Char Glessner '03, who led the team in scoring this year, was named second team All-NESCAC. Perhaps the biggest surprise was Coach Missy Foote's retirement from coaching field hockey. She finishes as the winningest coach in Middlebury's history with a 180-95-12 record, including a national championship in 1998. Missy will continue to coach lacrosse, but has taken on some administrative duties as an assistant director of athletics.

VOLLEYBALL

The women made their fourth consecutive postseason appearance by hosting the ECAC tournament. Senior Leslie Edwards led the team to a 24-6 record and was named NESCAC player of the year and Coach Sarah Raunecker was named NESCAC coach of the year.

FOOTBALL CROWNED NESCAC CHAMPS

FOOTBALL FINISHED THE SEASON 7-1 by defeating Tufts 27-0 and thus claiming a share of the NESCAC championship title. The Panther defense, ranked second in the nation in scoring defense, did not allow a touchdown in its last 26 quarters and shut out both Amherst and Williams during that span.

The defense was anchored by senior All-America linebacker Andy Steele, who is Middlebury's first All-American since nose tackle Jon Good was awarded that honor in 1983. As a result of his All-American status, Steele will be a part of a Division III All-Star team that took on the Mexican national team in the Aztec Bowl on December 16 in Merida, Mexico. Steele finished his career with the most tackles (304, including 11 sacks) in Middlebury history and was named NESCAC defensive player of the year for the second consecutive season.

"I'm so incredibly honored to have been selected to play in the Aztec Bowl," said Steele. "To take the field with a team of such accomplished football players and to play against a Mexican All-Star team is going to be something I'll remember forever. What makes this all the more special is that it comes on the tail end of a fantastic season with the Panthers. With Coach retiring, and with our 7-1 record, this final game is essentially the ideal end to a perfect Middlebury football season."

Coach Heinecken was equally pleased with Steele's accomplishment. "This is a great honor for Andy," said Heinecken. "The honor couldn't go to a more deserving person. We've had a number of great linebackers in the past, but he is the best we've coached."

Senior running back Bryan Sanchez was named the NESCAC offensive player of the year and ended his career as the leading rusher in Middlebury history with 2,929 yards. He also broke the record for yards in a season with 1,183. Sanchez eclipsed rushing records held for 21 years by Roy Heffernan '78. Sanchez and Steele were joined by six other Panthers on the all-NESCAC team.

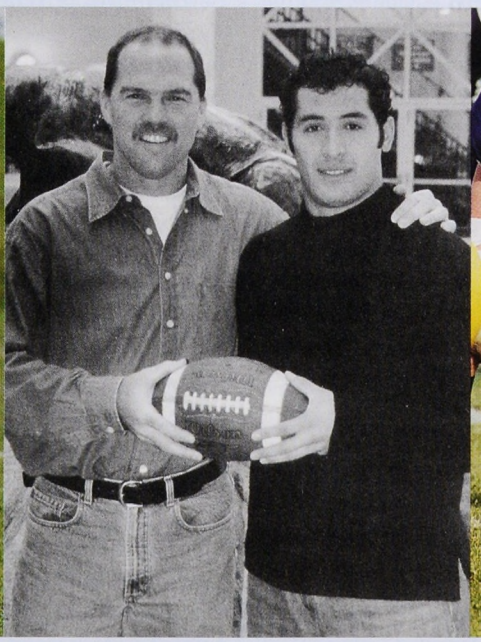
Mickey Heinecken punctuated the season by announcing his retirement from coaching football following the Tufts game. (See story in "Uphill/Downhill.") The Gridiron Club of greater Boston honored the Panthers and their coach by naming Heinecken Division II-III New England coach of the year; Sanchez, offensive player of the year; and giving senior offensive lineman Tim McCarthy the Nils V. "Swede" Nelson Award, awarded annually to the Division II/III athlete who is the most academically talented football player.

Following Heinecken's retirement, the College began a national search for his replacement, but quickly decided to promote from within and name offensive coordinator Bobby Ritter '82 the 15th head coach in the 108-year history of Middlebury College football. Director of Athletics Russ Reilly put it clearly, "There are a lot of very qualified candidates out there, but we felt we had the best one in our midst."

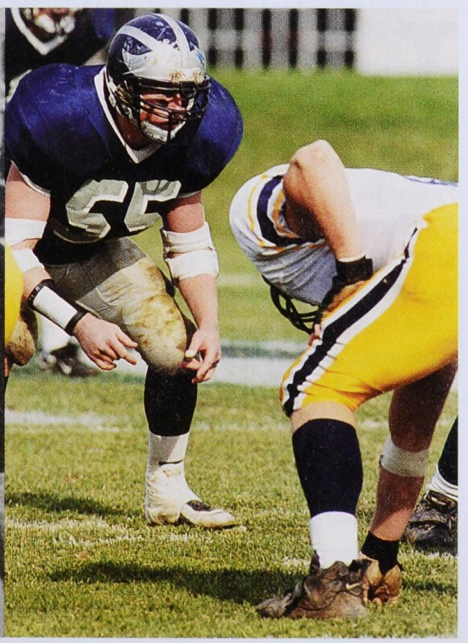
Ritter's response characterized his personal connection and love for the College, "It's really special to be able to be a head coach at your alma mater and at an institution that places an emphasis on excellence in the classroom and on the playing field."

Beside being deluged with communications in support of Ritter, President McCardell noted with a smile that the process was made easy when the three most qualified external candidates each wrote to him saying that Bobby Ritter was the best man for the job.

Heinecken retires after 28 years.



Bryan Sanchez '01 is congratulated by Roy Heffernan '78 after breaking a 21-year record.

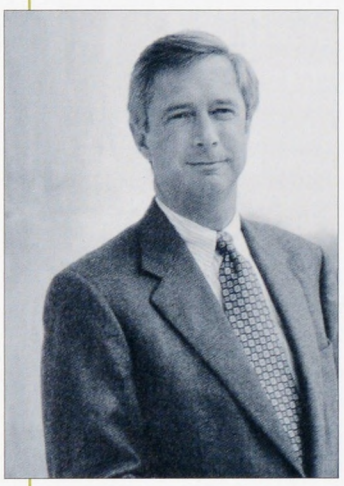


Andy Steele '01, Midd's first football All-American since 1983.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HENRY HOPKINS & PETER HUOPPI

Test Scores Mislead

REPORT NOTES THAT ELITE STUDENTS ARE BECOMING HISTORICAL ILLITERATES



BY JOHN M. McCARDELL, JR.

THIS PAST FALL, I, along with members of the Board of Trustees, received a report that commanded our attention. Entitled *Losing America's Memory: Historical Illiteracy in the 21st Century*, the report had been prepared by the American Council of Trustees and Alumni, "a nonprofit organization," as it calls itself, "based in Washington, D.C., dedicated to academic freedom, quality, and accountability." ACTA's leadership comprises a bi-partisan Who's Who in politics, journalism, and academia, including, interestingly, Senator Joseph I. Lieberman, the Democratic nominee for vice president, and, as chairman [sic], the wife of the Republican nominee for vice president, Lynne V. Cheney.

The letter covering the report sounded the alarm. "Our future leaders are graduating with an alarming ignorance of their heritage and a profound historical illiteracy," it warned. The basis for this claim was the generally appalling performance by a group of seniors in the Class of 2000, 556 in all, randomly chosen from "America's elite colleges and universities"—including Middlebury. And the proposed solution was simple, straightforward, and urgent: "a broad-based, rigorous course on American history required of all students."

The test consisted of 34 multiple-choice questions. Only one student answered every question correctly. The average score was 53 percent. Sixty-five percent of the students scored below 60 percent, thus failing. Two students got only two questions correct.

It gets worse. Ninety-nine percent of the students correctly identified Beavis and Butthead, 98 percent Snoop Doggy Dogg. Thirty-seven percent identified Ulysses S. Grant, not George Washington, as the American general at Yorktown. Only 60 percent correctly identified the half-century during which the Civil War occurred (10 percent guessed 1750-1800, 26 percent answered 1800-1850). Twenty-five percent misidentified Magna Carta as the charter signed by the Pilgrims on the Mayflower.

On the basis of this less-than-stellar performance, ACTA investigated history requirements at the institutions attended by these students. Seventy-eight percent have no history requirement at all, including apparently, Middlebury. Of our college, the report tersely notes, "American history—no." "History—no." It goes on, however, to explain: "All students are required to complete one course focusing on 'some aspect of the cultures and civilizations of the United States.' Students are also required to complete one course focusing on 'some aspect of European cultures and civilizations' and one course focusing on 'some aspect of cultures and civilizations other than those of Europe and the United States.'" With a scowl, however, it continues, "These requirements can be satisfied by non-history courses in Philosophy, Sociology, and Theater, Dance, and Film/Video." Lips pursed, it concludes, "Accordingly, these do not count as American history or general history requirements."

This report was first released on Presidents' Day 2000 and received coverage in the national press months later. The *New York Times*, for example, printed the entire test. On July 10, Congressman Thomas Petri (R., Wisconsin) introduced a joint resolution, sponsored in the senate by Senators Lieberman and Slade Gorton (R., Washington), urging "boards of trustees and administrators" to "review their curricula and add requirements in United States history."

As an historian, I share my fellow citizens' concern over the apparently low state of historical knowledge among our graduates, and, as a president, I am willing to share a double burden of responsibility for addressing this deficiency. But, though dialogue was not invited, some further discussion is warranted.

One needs to probe deeply to learn exactly how this "test" was administered. It turns out to have been conducted over

the telephone and on the spot between December 2 and 20, 1999, in other words, while students were in the midst of studying for final examinations. Place yourself in the position of a senior completing a thesis or studying for a final. The phone rings one evening. "Hello, my name is _____, and I am calling from the Center for Survey Research and Analysis at the University of Connecticut. We are conducting a survey of college seniors. May I please speak to the college senior with the next birthday?" Then immediately follow 34 multiple-choice questions. Perhaps you would be at your best under such circumstances. But Middlebury College, at least, does not administer the final exam in its heavily subscribed U.S. history survey course that way.

Then there are some of the questions: "Who was president when the U.S. purchased the Panama Canal?" suggests that the questioner might have benefited from a history requirement himself. It contains several factual errors. Or the choices offered to the question, "Who was the European who traveled in the United States and wrote down perceptive comments about Democracy in America?" The questioner appears to have needed help, since two of the four choices were phoneticized: "Tocqueville (TOKE-ville) [the correct answer]" and "Crevecoeur (cre-VA-see-aire)," a true mangling of the correct pronunciation (KREV-koor).

Hyperventilation over poor scores on such a test leads to light-headedness in assessing blame, at least when directed at Middlebury College. For the past 10 years, the College has had an "American" and a "European Culture and Civilization" requirement for graduation, along with a requirement that candidates for admission offer three years of study in history. To be sure, the graduation requirements may be met outside the history department, but the implication that the alternatives are frivolous needs to be challenged. The suspect "non-history courses" that go unidentified in the report include Philosophy 212 (History of Modern Science); Philosophy 225 (Nineteenth-Century European Philosophy); Philosophy 222 (American Philosophy); Sociology 308 (Sociology of Religion); Sociology 337 (Mediterranean Europe in the Anthropological Imagination); Theater 244 (International Cinema: History, Memory, and World War II); and no courses in drama or dance.

And finally there is the matter of the solution. It's simple. Just require all students to take a course in U.S. history. Now certainly that can't hurt. But the proposition that it might help needs to be tested. I would be more fully persuaded if results of an identical test administered to seniors in institutions that have history requirements showed significantly higher scores. I have also thus far resisted the temptation to give this same test to alumni who attended our college when U.S. history was required. Or to administer it in a surprise late-evening phone call to members of Congress. Absent those critical contextual data, the report comes across more as another round of selective college bashing—the test is called the "Elite College History Survey"—than as a serious study of what is, in fact, a serious matter.

Neither the public interest, nor academia, nor the historical profession is well served by such exercises. That said, I share the report's concern, expressed most eloquently by David McCullough, that we may be "raising a generation of young Americans who are historically illiterate." The solution, however, is not to tell someone else to do something (an impulse to which we too often succumb). Nor is the solution as simple as requiring everyone to take a particular course and then moving on to the next quick fix.

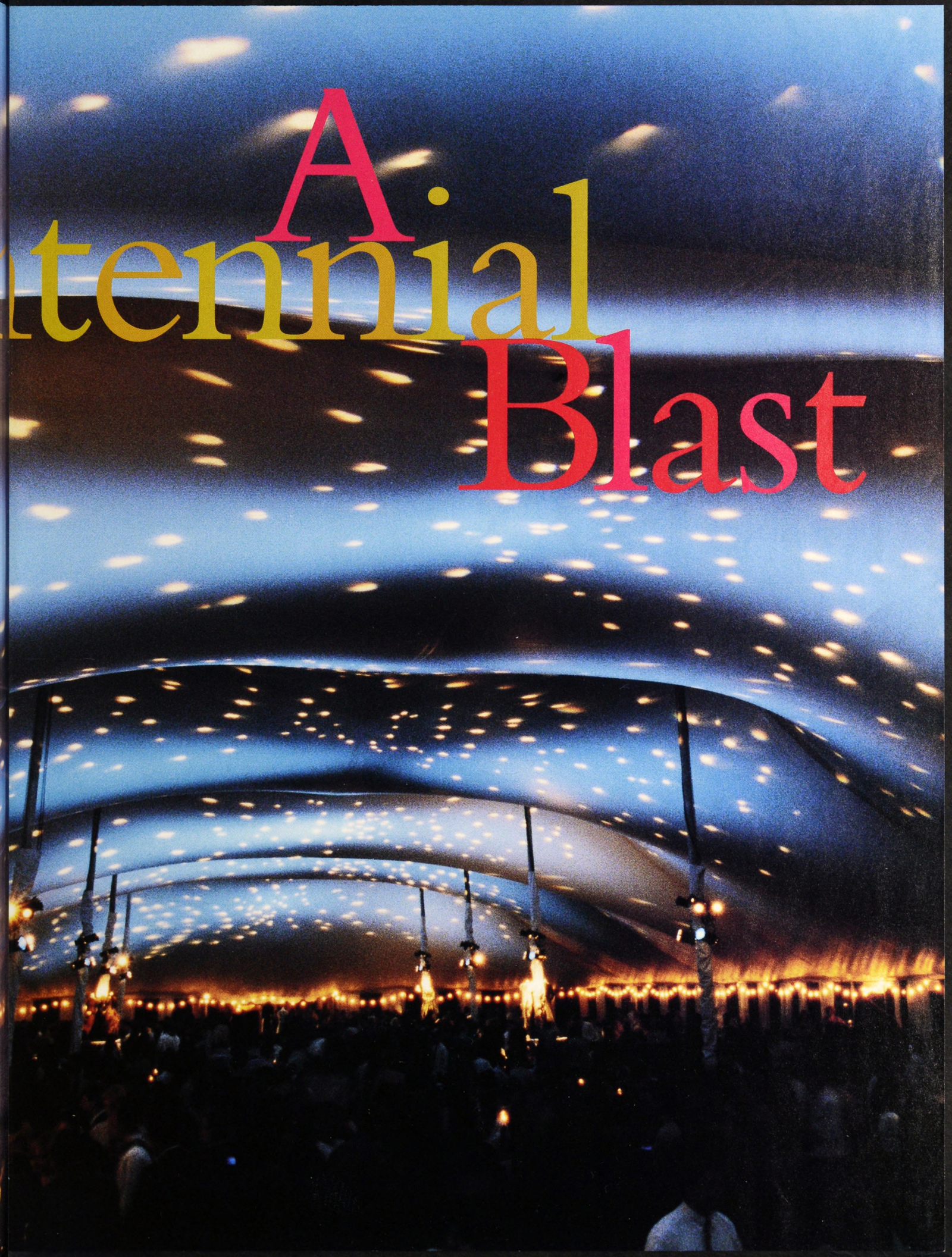
No, the problem is deeper and more complex, and its solution, like the solution to many of society's problems, lies in time and place beyond, as well as within, the halls of academe: in family discussions; in the early years of education; in opportunities afforded young people to exercise civic responsibility. These are not matters that lend themselves to high-profile pronouncements. Rather, they are the critical public agenda that all good citizens should reaffirm, and not just by rhetoric but by example. There is a crying need for serious public discussion of how to prevent the loss of historical memory in the rising generation. Sadly, the certitude of the ACTA report has done little to encourage that discussion.

I would also suggest that evidence of progress on this most important issue will be supplied not when a majority of college seniors can point out that the United States in fact never "purchased the Panama Canal." It will come, as I believe it is coming, when those same graduates come to see public service as ennobling and the exercise of the franchise as meaningful. Meanwhile, Middlebury College will do what it can to live up to its stated mission: "to educate students in the tradition of the liberal arts" and expect those students to be "grounded in an understanding of the Western intellectual tradition that has shaped this College, and educated beyond the confines of their immediate experience so as to comprehend ideas, societies, cultures, traditions, and values other than their own."

99% correctly identified Beavis and Butthead... 60 % correctly identified the half-century the Civil War occurred.

Bicen

THE FIRST FIVE DAYS OF NOVEMBER came and went, delivering perfect weather for the unfolding of the Bicentennial finale. Each day brought a variety of events during a wonderful pause in the daily life of the College that inspired the participation of a large segment of the College community from both on and off campus. Taken together with the Bicentennial lectures and performances, mountain climbs and works of art that were produced over the past two years, the celebration may well have been among the most extensive anniversary observances that any college has ever undertaken.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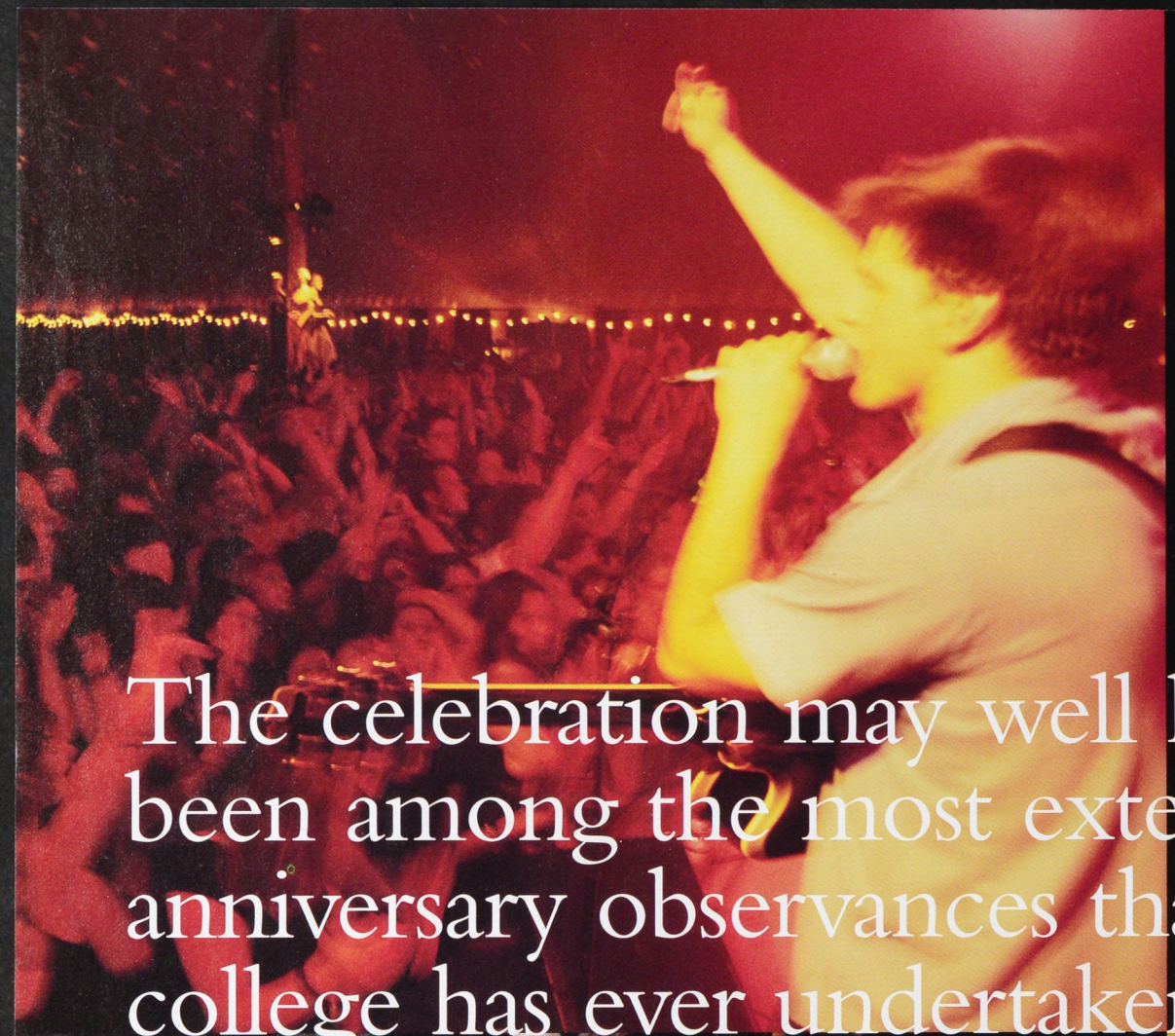
Blast

The celebration may well have been among the most extensive anniversary observances that any college has ever undertaken.



Clockwise, from top left: the alumni band Dispatch kept the place jumping; costumed mannequins which illustrate clothing style and costume design through Middlebury's 200 years were created by (below, right) theatre department costume designer Jule Emerson, assisted by Ashley Murray '00; Dining Services outdid themselves with an elegant buffet for 3,000.

200 and counting

23,000
books collected for Page 1

3,100
people fed dinner at the Bicentennial Ball

800
people fed cake after the parade

89
Bicentennial medals awarded

75
Page 1 coordinators appointed

25
Page 1 events

20
individual speakers

13
panel discussions

10
concerts

9
symposia

9
books published

6
theatre productions (with 25 performances)

5
dance performances

5
art/museum exhibits

3
moving celebrations
(a run, a mountain climb, a parade)

2
film screenings

1
original choral work created and performed

Though no one actually sang "Happy Birthday," music was sung, cake was eaten—several times actually—and festivities seemed to bounce from peak to peak during the November observation of Middlebury's 200th birthday. From the start, the spirit of the event highlighted the unique partnership between the town and its college, and the parade, which kicked off the five-day celebration, set the tone for the multifaceted extravaganza that followed.

It seemed that everyone who wasn't actually *marching* in the parade was watching it. Faculty with black robes flapping in the gusty November wind wheeled babies in strollers. Children of faculty and townspeople paraded down Route 30 in costume to the cries of college girls ("Oh, isn't that cute!") and the clicks of parents' cameras. Tractors were out in full-force, pulling floats and reminding all present of the continued primacy of farming to Middlebury and the surrounding region. A few extra-talented profs juggled impressively at the rear of the parade.

The streets were thronged with spectators, and by the time the parade reached town, the onlookers choked the roads and town square. The love fest ended with speeches on the town common and birthday cake for 800.

The Nicholas R. Clifford Symposium formed the intellectual kernel of the five-day celebration, offering a series of panels addressing such issues as: What is Middlebury's unique identity? What is the future of a liberal education in the changing economic marketplace? How does the Internet and distance learning affect the residential and social components of colleges like Middlebury? And how does the media's coverage of higher education affect all of the above? A chorus of voices was heard in this forum moderated by Jane Bryant Quinn '60, including Jay Parini's concluding observation that "A face-to-face conversation with a scholar will be priceless in the year 2050."

At another gathering, alumni from across the decades spoke of their days at Middlebury. Mary Williams Brackett '36 and Frances Cornwall Hutner '40 evoked the days of daily chapel when women were held to high standards of dress and comportment and when home economics was much more likely a major than economics. Bruce E. Burdette '50 and Karl L. Lindholm '67 entertained with experiences beyond the academic: a dog in the chapel, less than sterling study habits, joy rides in a Studebaker. Linda Foster Whitton '80 and Denver G. Edwards '88 brought a more recent perspective to the gathering, but all came back to the "towering figures among the faculty" and named, among several, Doc Cook '24, Howard Munford '34, Rowland Illick, and Nicholas Clifford as people who'd had a life-changing effect on them. Lindholm quoted Frost's "The Road Not Taken" when he said of going to Middlebury, "And that has made all the difference."

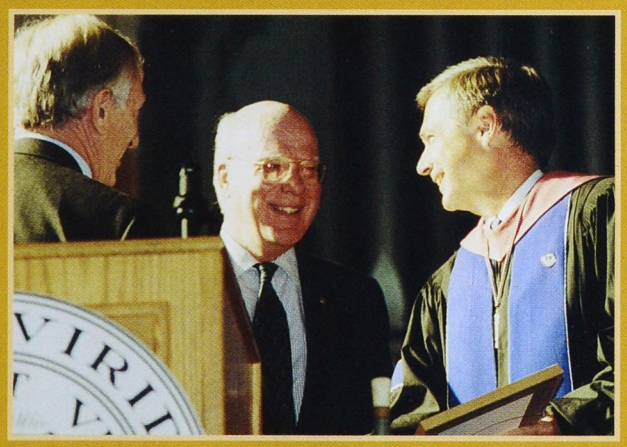
By Friday night, the ante, already considerably upped, was nudged a notch higher as a world-premiere musical event was performed in Mead Chapel. A group called Continental Harmony had commissioned new compositions from each of the 50

states and Vermont's representative piece was written by Peter Hamlin '73 specifically for Middlebury's Bicentennial.

Hamlin created a vocal composition based on three poems by Middlebury artists—Robert Pack, Julia Alvarez '71, and Jay Parini—and one by Langston Hughes. Entitled "Reflections of the Sky," this choral work was sung by the Middlebury College Choir, the Middlebury College Chamber Singers, and the Middlebury Community Chorus; it was conducted by François Clemmons and accompanied on organ by Emory Fanning.

The musical premiere was preceded by the presentation of the Bicentennial Citizen Medals, bestowed by President John M. McCardell and Nicholas R. Clifford, with help from cochairs of the Bicentennial committee—Judith Tichenor Fulkerson '56 and William H. Kieffer, III '64. This event, perhaps more than any other, perfectly symbolized the firm foundation and mutual respect between town and college. Awards were given to

The spirit of the event highlighted the unique partnership between the town and its college.



Clockwise, from top left: a massive tent was assembled inside Nelson Arena for the Bicentennial Ball; Saturday's parade was dominated by floats and children; Vermont Senators Leahy and Jeffords read a proclamation honoring Middlebury's Bicentennial at Convocation; a 200th birthday cake offered an edible image of Old Chapel and was presented amid fireworks and flaming candles.

Gene Childers, George W. Foster, Sr., Alice N. Perine '47, Connie L. Staats, Ray W. Collins, Jr., Roch F. MacIntyre, Gordon C. Perine '49, Joseph A. DeGray, Cheryle W. Mitchell, and Thomas J. Plumb '75. These townspeople were recognized for their wonderful contributions to the town and thus to the College. Among those recognized were farmers, a businessman, teachers, an actress, and a barber.

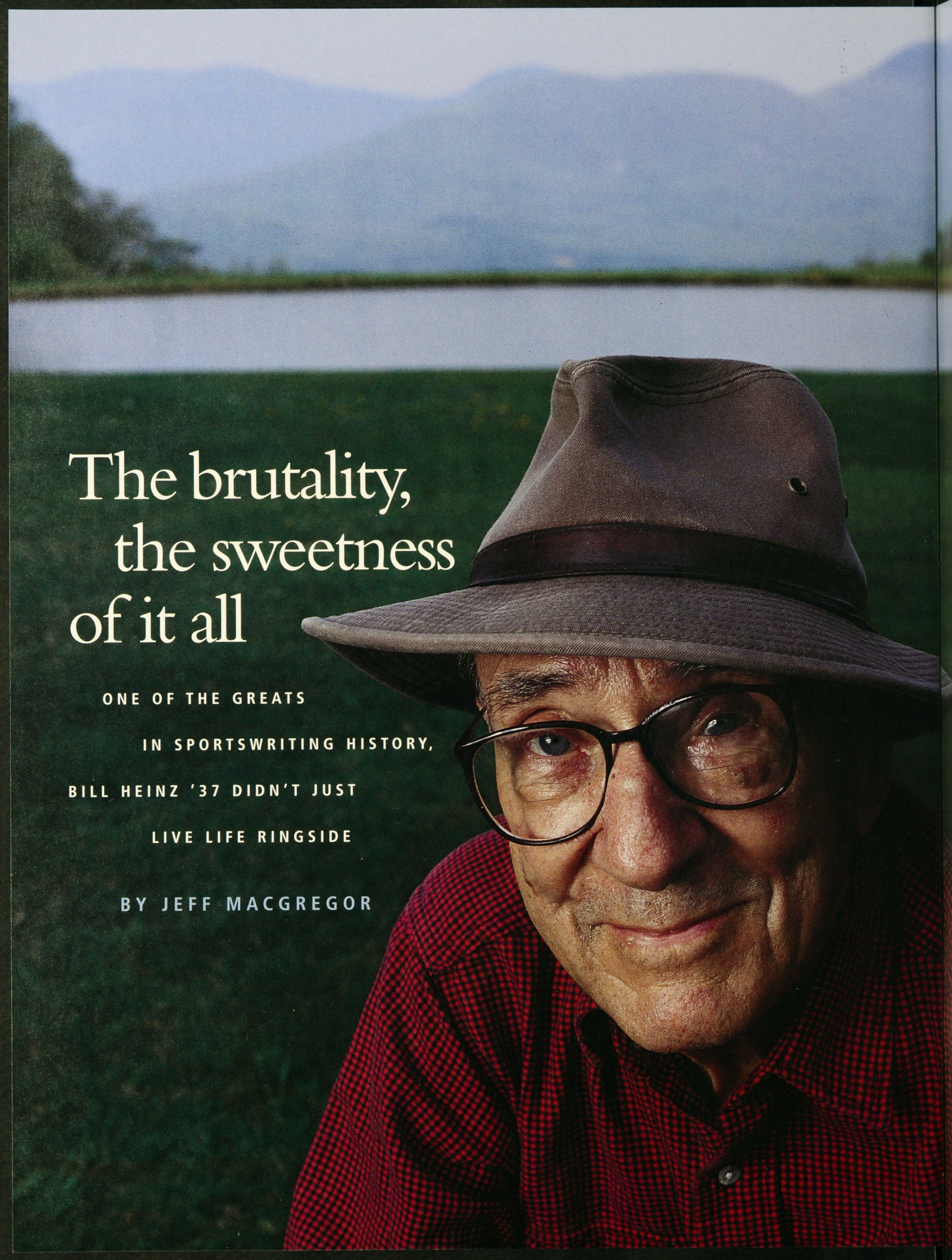
Then François Clemmons came out on stage and his outfit alone elicited a roar from the audience. He delivered a kind of call-and-response sermon, including the never-to-be-forgotten line, "God said to François to tell John McCardell, 'You tell John that I'm pleased with his work.'" Then Clemmons and the Harlem Spiritual Ensemble grabbed the crowd by their metaphoric lapels and rocked the house with such gospel tunes as "Go Tell it on the Mountain" and "Swing Down Chariot."

By the time "Reflections of the Sky" came up on the program, one worried if perhaps Clemmons and the Harlem Spiritual Ensemble hadn't already stolen the show. But Peter Hamlin's composition and the combined choruses provided the emotional and intellectual climax to the evening.

Meanwhile, in the field house, a small army of people had set up camp, preparing the ground for the final social event of the celebration—the Bicentennial Gala Ball. A massive tent was erected inside the building, starlight was strung, tables clothed, and a dance floor laid. Mannequins stood sentry at each tent pole, their garments designed, for the most part, by costume designer Jule Emerson. One mannequin, however, wore a dress stitched by, and belonging to, Emma Hart Seymour Battell, mother of Joseph Battell. This dress was loaned from the Sheldon Museum.

The food service did its usual incredible job—this time feeding over 3,000 people a buffet dinner with a minimum of traffic jams and a maximum of enjoyment.

Those responsible for pulling off these last few days of the several-year-long Bicentennial Celebration probably heaved a sigh of satisfaction and relief. Particularly Bonnie McCardell, wife of President John McCardell, who had been gently pushing this mammoth project forward for many years, and who could be seen at most events, taking pictures for the historical record, and quietly seeing to the multitude of details. It had indeed been a birthday for the history books.



The brutality, the sweetness of it all

ONE OF THE GREATS IN SPORTSWRITING HISTORY, BILL HEINZ '37 DIDN'T JUST LIVE LIFE RINGSIDE

BY JEFF MACGREGOR

PHOTOGRAPHS BY EDDIE ADAMS

MAYBE THIS IS HOW IT BEGINS. The boy, eight years old, is asleep in his room, curled fast into the pillow, breathing softly. He looks fragile and small beneath the bedclothes, fine-boned, with a long, elegant face that seems determined and earnest even at rest. In the kitchen his mother has washed and dried and put away the dinner dishes. Standing at the sink in her patterned apron, a damp dish towel over one shoulder, she scours the last few imperfections from the white enamel roasting pan. Through the swinging door she can hear the men in the dining room fussing with the radio.

It is a crystal set, a homemade job, bright copper coil and wires and vacuum tubes, as complicated and fickle as a human heart. The boy's father, a salesman, built it himself. With the headphones placed in the cut-glass fruit bowl at the center of the dining-room table to amplify the sound, the family can draw close, lean in over that dark polished wood and listen. Some nights they can hear KDKA all the way from Pittsburgh, the radio signal booming out of the sky across Pennsylvania, crashing over the Alleghenies and down into this trim little house in Mount Vernon, New York. Tonight the signal is weak, and the ghostly voices coming from the Polo Grounds, from just a few miles south in New York City, seem distant, interplanetary. The salesman and the bank clerk from around the corner and Schlosser, the German butcher from next door, will have to take turns with the awkward Bakelite headphones, describing to each other what they can hear from beneath that sea of static. It is September 14, 1923, and tonight Dempsey, the lethal Dempsey, is fighting Luis Firpo for the heavyweight championship of the world.

The butcher sits wearing the headset for the opening bell, knitting his thick fingers as he carefully intones the announcer's call to his friends, but within seconds he is on his feet, red-faced and sputtering, repeating again and again that "Vurpo ist down! Vurpo ist down!" until, without sense or segue, eyes wide, he shouts, "Tempsey ist down now too! Out of de ring and down!" The boy's father grabs the headset from the butcher, trying to make sense of what's happening. It's the wildest round in heavyweight history! Impossible but true! Firpo's been down seven times in the first, Dempsey twice, once even tumbling through the ropes. In the second round, with that stadium crowd of 85,000 roaring murder into the night and echoing in those tiny headphones, Dempsey knocks Firpo cold with a couple of short lefts and a hard, anesthetic right, and it's over.

Upstairs, the boy sleeps on, peaceful. Maybe the fight comes to him through the walls, as if in a dream, a riot of giants. Vurpo ist

down! Maybe, thanks to radio and newsreels and the sports pages, the heavyweight championship of the world is in the very air, and he breathes it in by the lungful.

The next morning, at the breakfast table, his father tells him about the apocalyptic Dempsey-Firpo fight, about the broadcast and the static, and about the bright-red face of the tongue-tied German butcher from next door. The boy will remember all this, and more than three quarters of a century later, it is one of the stories he tells me.

> There were 39,827 people there and they had paid $342,497 to be there and when Graziano's head came up out of the dugout they rose and made their sound. The place was filled with it and it came from far off and then he was moving quickly down beneath this ceiling of sound, between the two long walls of faces, turned toward him and yellow in the artificial light and shouting things, mouths open, eyes wide, into the ring where, in one of the most brutal fights ever seen in New York, Zale dropped him once and he dropped Zale once before, in the sixth round, Zale suddenly, with a right to the body and left to the head, knocked him out.
>
> —*The Day of the Fight*, 1947

W.C. Heinz is a writer, and he tells his stories the way Heifitz fiddled or Hopper painted, or the way Willie Pep boxed—with a kind of lyrical understatement, with an insistent and inspired economy. His work has been rediscovered only recently, a happy by-product of all those end-of-the-millennium anthologies and sports shows. Pulitzer Prize–winning journalist David Halberstam calls him a pioneer, one of the innovators of what came to be called New Journalism and the literary godfather to men like Gay Talese and Tom Wolfe and Frank Deford.

Heinz will tell you, chuckling at the pun, that he is "last in his class," a writer from a long-gone generation of American greats, the sportswriters of mid-century who come down to us now every bit as ancient and sepia-washed as the athletes and events they covered: Grantland Rice, Damon Runyon, Red Smith, Jimmy Cannon, A.J. Liebling and Frank Graham and Paul Gallico and all those Lardners. Before television, when newspapers and magazines had a heft and resonance unimaginable today, these were the master craftsmen of sporting prose. And Bill Heinz, byline W.C., was perhaps the purest writer among them, the writer other writers read. "At his best," Frank Graham said, "he's better than any of us."

He still has that long, elegant face, determined and earnest when he comes to the door, smiling now, his glasses set across the prominent emperor's nose, wide on his face between the pale blue-green eyes, the feathery white hair combed back off the broad forehead; the lines drawn there and down from the high cheeks and at the eyes and up from the corners of his mouth are as deeply etched as a carving, a medieval woodcut of a man at his last age. It takes a long time to earn a face like this. The head is large on his body—he is still fine-boned and slender, somewhere between a super bantam and a lightweight, maybe 130 pounds in his shoes. He stands 5'8" or 5'9", a bit shorter after all these years, but unbent by the weight of his age at 85, his back as straight as a ring post.

We shake hands on the patio by his driveway, and he invites me in. His hands are huge. "I'm a little cowed by this," I say to his back, walking inside. "It's awkward interviewing a good writer. You know all the tricks already."

"I was picking *their* brains for 50 years, so it's only fair."

"It's like stealing something. Taking people's stories. Sometimes I feel like a thief."

Without turning, he says, "I know."

Heinz has lived with his wife, Betty, in this modest house in Dorset, Vermont, for 34 years. Betty isn't here yet. A neighbor has taken her down to Manchester to go shopping; Heinz didn't want to worry about her too much while we talked. Betty has Alzheimer's, and she's a handful lately, always walking off or trying to straighten up the house. They've been married 59 years.

Wilfred Charles Heinz was born on January 11, 1915. Maybe he got the sports bug from dreaming that Dempsey fight or from the baseball cards he collected or from the few scrapes he had in the schoolyard. (He says boxing on the playground taught him to appreciate the value of a good left hand. He didn't have one.) When he was 10 years old, he saw Red Grange running right at him on a movie screen. Heinz was athletic, played hockey through high school, but he was light and knew he wasn't going to get much bigger: "I came to realize that I wasn't going to be a Dempsey or a Ruth when I found out that a punch in the nose hurt and didn't improve my appearance, and a baseball bounced off my head didn't clarify my thinking."

But Heinz was a reader too, and there were sets of Tennyson and Hugo and Balzac in the glass-front cabinet at home, Twain and

Shakespeare and Poe. When he got the *Omnibus of Sport*, an anthology edited by Grantland Rice, for Christmas as a 17-year-old in 1932, he realized that sportswriting was literature of a sort and that a different kind of truth resided in it and that maybe it was a way into a world he loved.

He graduated from Middlebury in 1937 with a B.A. in political science. More important to history, he was the sports editor for the school newspaper. Most important of all, though, he met Betty there in his freshman year. Elizabeth Bailey was a junior, cochair of the 1934 winter carnival, and he saw her for the first time in the lecture hall of the science building. She was small and athletic, with luminous blue eyes set in a round face framed by short, light-brown hair. "She was absolutely beautiful," he says. "I was completely captivated." Bill and Betty started dating the following autumn.

When Heinz got out of school, a family friend helped him get a job as a messenger boy for the New York *Sun*. He earned $15 a week. In a megalopolis with nine daily papers, the media center for a nation during the worst depression in its history, hundreds of young men were scrambling for jobs at the papers, and an apprenticeship was a test of character. He hung on to become a copyboy for the same pay. For two years they yelled at him. "Boy? Boy! Where's that damned boy?"

He was writing now too, banging out short pieces on the black 1932 Remington portable his father had bought him. Frederick had been a typewriter repairman before he became a salesman, and he knew a good machine when he saw one. Keats Speed, the excellently named editor of the *Sun*, knew a good thing when he saw one too and gave Heinz a job on the city desk. There he covered a cub reporter's beat, the fires and the shootings and the school board meetings. He learned to report, to rewrite, to beat a hard deadline. He learned to listen to what people really said and how they said it.

Although he was doing well as an all-purpose reporter at the *Sun*, he had the itch to try more complicated forms of writing, and he wanted to write more about sports. He covered skiing and, occasionally, basketball at the *Sun* but was still writing too often for his taste about push-cart fires and corrupt borough presidents and roller-coaster trackwalkers. All that would change with the war.

"LET'S EAT SOME LUNCH." He butters toast the way another man might perform a ritual tea ceremony, deliberate and contemplative—something worth doing right. We take our roast beef sandwiches on white toast out to the dining room. He points to my notebook and tape recorder and says gently, "Why don't you put those away for a while?"

We talk for a long time about writing, about the panic that creeps over you when you're sitting in the chair and nothing comes. About trying to find some music in the words and about the moment, when it's going well, that you look down at the page and the story comes to you in full, everyone and everything alive in your head and busy on the page, and when you look up again, eight hours are gone and you feel like Lindbergh landing in Paris.

HEINZ BECAME THE *SUN*'S JUNIOR WAR CORRESPONDENT in the fall of 1943. He spent a month and a half on the U.S.S. *Core*, an escort carrier on antisubmarine duty in the Atlantic. Seated now on the floor of his den, we go slowly through his many 11-by-14 scrapbooks. Pasted into one of the first are the transit chits and laundry tickets and clippings from his time aboard the *Core*. There are photos of Heinz on the flight deck in his Mae West, getting ready for a fly-along in a Grumman Avenger. Heinz in his wire-rim glasses, a sparse beginner's mustache on his upper lip, jaunty in his plain khaki uniform with the black and gold correspondent's patch.

The next scrapbook, though, chronicles what Heinz saw and what he did and what he wrote as he followed the ground war through Europe. It has a bad weight to it.

In April 1944 he packed that Remington portable and shipped out for London to cover the Allied invasion. The writer people talk about when they talk about W.C. Heinz was born during the Allied push across Europe. Everything he wrote after 1944 was informed by what he experienced as the fighting moved east toward Germany. Everything he came to understand about courage and cowardice and truth can be found, like seedlings, in his combat dispatches. He learned that men at war fight not for causes but for one another and that heroism is a kind of love. He learned to strip the artifice from his work. His style emerged, a refined transparency in which the I largely disappeared, and what the reader got was pure story.

> They moved the curious back, the rain falling faster now, and they moved the colt over close to a pile of loose bricks. Gilman had the halter and Catlett had the gun, shaped like a bell with the handle at the top. This bell he placed, the crowd silent, on the colt's forehead, just between the eyes. The colt stood still and then Catlett, with the hammer in his other hand, struck the handle of the bell. There was a short, sharp sound and the colt toppled onto his left side, his eyes staring, his legs straight out, the free legs quivering.
>
> "Aw ——" someone said.
>
> That was all they said. They worked quickly, the two vets removing the broken bones as evidence for the insurance company, the crowd silently watching. Then the heavens opened, the rain pouring down, the lightning flashing, and they rushed for the cover of the stables, leaving alone on his side near the pile of bricks, the rain running off his hide, dead an hour and a quarter after his first start, Air Lift, son of Bold Venture, full brother of Assault.
>
> —*Death of a Racehorse*, 1949

Heinz is fond of saying that, for a young writer, the war was great training: "It was so dramatic, you couldn't write it badly." But plenty of writers did. Some covered the war from a briefing room at Army headquarters or, worse yet, filed thirdhand dispatches from behind a highball glass in hotel bars in Paris or Cherbourg. Heinz got as close to the fighting as the brass and good sense

would let him. When the *Sun*'s senior correspondent was captured by the Nazis, Heinz replaced him.

Much of what he saw he couldn't write about; none of them could. It would never have made it past the censors. The infernal stink of infection and cordite and fear, the bodies of American teenagers sunk in the muddy roads beneath the weight of the tank tracks, the waste and the cruelty and the panic and the ineptitude. By September 1944 Heinz was on the verge of a nervous collapse, but he hung on through the fall and the winter, the Battle of the Bulge and the last push to Berlin. He came home in June, not long after V-E Day.

In the few pictures of Heinz in this dark scrapbook, from '44 and '45, he seems exhausted and cheerless, far older in the eyes than 29. There are the dispatches and cablegrams he sent back to New York, filed from Spa or Remagen or deep behind German lines. There are some of the little ends and bits he collected too, the Army manuals and business cards and train tickets. But maybe the one thing most revealing about W.C. Heinz, the writer and the man, is folded into the back of the scrapbook; a magazine piece about the war on which he's made a correction in the final paragraph: "After that there was just the muffled sound of the shelling, the sounds of the men breathing heavily and turning in their sleep, and the sound of the straw."

Between the words "the" and "sound" in the last clause he had, who knows how many years later, drawn a caret in soft lead pencil and inserted the word "taffeta." The taffeta sound of the straw. Even when it's done, it's never finished.

WHEN HEINZ got back to New York, the *Sun* gave him three months off and a $1,000 bonus. He asked to be moved over to sports, but the paper wanted him to go to the Washington bureau in the fall. His first morning back in the office, Keats Speed moved him to sports. To this day Heinz isn't sure why.

When Heinz's battered black Remington was shipped back from the war, the copyboy at the *Sun* who checked it in was a kid named David Anderson. He held it in his hands for a while before he put it up on the stockroom shelf. "I was in awe of him," says Anderson. "We all were." Anderson is now a Pulitzer Prize–winning sports columnist for *The New York Times*.

Indeed, by the end of the war Heinz's writing had earned him a wide following, especially among those who plied the same trade. When asked in 1946 by an editor from Hearst to recommend someone for a potential magazine article, Damon Runyon, silenced by throat cancer, wrote on a cocktail napkin, "W.C. Heinz very good." He underlined "very good" three times.

By the late '40s Frank Graham, the little giant of New York sportswriters, had mastered what was sometimes referred to as the "conversation piece," a fly-on-the-wall approach using long blocks of dialogue without writerly asides. Heinz took the device and refined it until, as he now puts it, "imitation and adaptation and conversion" had him walking comfortably in shoes of his own.

You don't see conversation pieces much anymore, those unbroken skeins of polished, colorful dialogue. One reason is that they weren't always word-for-word accurate. Graham worked without a notebook—what he reproduced so beautifully was what the people he was quoting wanted to say, and he said it in their voices. Heinz took notes but knew that the secret of this novelistic technique was to get the sound right. "Quoting like that is walking on thin ice," he tells me, sorcerer to apprentice. "You go gently so you don't break through."

By 1948 Heinz had earned the luxury and burden of his own column in the *Sun*, "The Sport Scene." In the picture next to it he looks urbane and sagacious, wearing a bow tie and an enigmatic half smile. He

"I think," one of them said, "that the worst writing that appears on the sports pages is done during the football season."

"No," Harry said. "Don't forget the baseball training camps."

"You win," the other said.

"As for myself," Harry said, "I will read an account of a football game until I come to the word 'out-statisticked.' Then I quit."

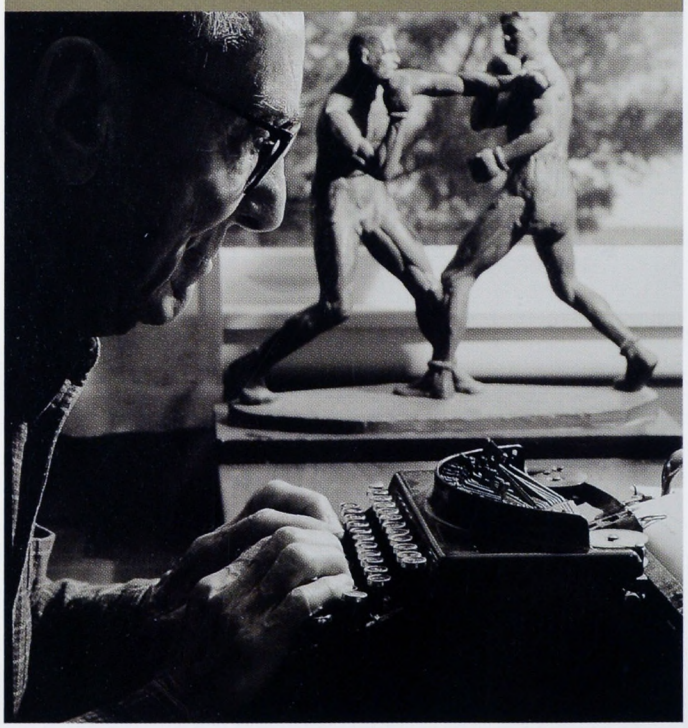
"Well," somebody else said, "sports have contributed new words to the English language."

"Like 'decisioned'?" Harry said.

"I can give you another," another said. "Once we had a hockey story and the man writing it was trying to say that the Stanley Cup is emblematic or symbolic or something of the hockey championship. So he used the word 'emblastic.' I like that."

"I like it, too."

—*The Sun*, 1949



wrote about polo, about football, about hockey and basketball and baseball. He wrote about the six-day bicycle races at the 168th Street Armory. Mostly, though, he wrote about boxing.

BETTY AND BILL had their first child, Barbara, in 1947 and moved from Manhattan up to Old Greenwich, Connecticut, but Heinz spent his working days at places like Stillman's Gym at 919 Eighth Avenue, the alpha and omega of boxing in those days. It was a converted loft on the second floor that stunk of sweat and wintergreen, ambition and corruption. Everyone in the world of boxing came up those stairs at one time or another, and there was always a story to be found. By then, in addition to his five-day-a-week column, Heinz was writing magazine articles and fiction, and he had sold a handful of fine short stories.

> It's a funny thing about people. People will hate a guy all his life for what he is, but the minute he dies for it they make him out a hero and they go around saying that maybe he wasn't such a bad guy after all because he sure was willing to go the distance for whatever he believed or whatever he was.
>
> That's the way it was with Bummy Davis. The night Bummy fought Fritzie Zivic in the Garden and Zivic started giving him the business and Bummy hit Zivic low maybe thirty times and kicked the referee, they wanted to hang him for it. The night those four guys came into Dudy's bar and tried the same thing, only with rods, Bummy went nuts again. He flattened the first one and then they shot him, and when everybody read about it, and how Bummy fought guns with only his left hook and died lying in the rain in front of the place, they all said that was really something and you sure had to give him credit for it.
>
> —*Brownsville Bum*, 1951

He has two large scrapbooks full of his columns. Each has been neatly scissored from the newspaper and glued side by side, two per page. What is remarkable about them 50 years later is that none of them are bad. He wrote five of these things a week, 700 words a day, on deadline, for more than two years, and there isn't a clunker in the bunch. Some are better than others, certainly, but each is thoughtful and well-turned and tells a story. At the bottom of some of these yellowing clips, Heinz has become his own harshest critic and modestly written "good" on about every 14th column.

The postwar years were a boom time in New York sportswriting, and Heinz worked and socialized with the other famous names of his trade. He'd see A.J. Liebling, fat and round and pale as a snowman, making notes for a *New Yorker* piece at Stillman's in the afternoon; maybe give wisecracking Jimmy Cannon a lift to the Poughkeepsie regatta in his tiny Crosley. Seated shoulder to shoulder on the way there, Cannon deadpanned a look of genuine curiosity on his wide Irish mug. "Where's the other one?" Cannon asked, referring to his friend's subminiature automobile.

"The other what?" answered Heinz.

Cannon, milking it, looked around as though searching for something lost. "The other roller skate."

"Relax, Jimmy."

"Shhhh. Don't talk to me right now. . . . I'm trying to read this guy's hubcaps."

Some nights Heinz made it home in time for dinner with his best friend, *Herald Tribune* columnist Red Smith.

In the photos they wear camel-hair coats over their boxy double-breasted suits and striped suspenders and slender silk neckties, these kings of the city, these sportswriters, and fine, brushed fedoras and shoes polished brighter than the bar rails they were propped on. In those long, red banquettes at Toots Shor's or around a table at Dempsey's or ringside at Stillman's, their hats off and their sleeves rolled up, their elbows and their notebooks on that damp canvas, or in the swaying club car choked with cigarette smoke on the sleeper to Chicago to cover the second Tony Zale–Rocky Graziano bout, they were always together, working, talking, cracking wise.

The newspaper business was changing after the war. Undermined by television and declining circulation, the *Sun* was one of the first papers to fold in what would become a decades-long series of desperate press mergers and foreclosures. It disappeared from newsstands on January 3, 1950. Heinz got the news from a friend as he walked through Grand Central Terminal. He was offered star columns in other papers, but he wanted to do longer pieces. No more would he say to Betty on New Year's Eve, "Well, I have to write 250 columns again before this time next year."

In 1951 the Heinz's had a second daughter, Gayl. Heinz was piecing together the kind of freelance income that most writers only dream of. Over the next few years he did some of his best work, including *Brownsville Bum* for *True* magazine. Most recently collected in *The Best American Sports Writing of the Century* (with two other Heinz pieces), it is the profile of Al (Bummy) Davis, a gifted, dirty fighter and chronic screwup who dies a hero. Its effect on other writers is legendary; the story is told and retold about the night in Manhattan when Jimmy Breslin shouted over a bar to his wife, Rosemary, "What's the best sports magazine piece of all time?" and she bellowed back immediately, "Bummy Davis by Bill Heinz."

THROUGHOUT THE '50S Heinz wrote for *Collier's* and *Cosmopolitan*, *The Saturday Evening Post* and *Sport*, for *Argosy* and *True* and *Esquire* and *Look*. He kept an office out in the converted garage after they moved to Stamford from Old Greenwich and wrote each day when he wasn't on the road reporting or doing research. He profiled every boxer from Carmen Basilio to Hurricane Jackson to Roy Harris, the Backwoods Battler from the Big Thicket. He wrote about Rocky Marciano and Ingemar Johansson, about Joe Louis and Archie Moore and Beau Jack and Floyd Patterson, Sugar Ray Robinson and Ezzard Charles.

In boxing he found the purest form of competition. He often compared it to painting or composing, an application of scientific principle to produce a work of art, and has said that when he

watched Willie Pep fight—the best boxer he ever saw—he could almost hear the music. Prizefighting has always attracted a colorful crowd, too, which gives a writer great raw material. A sport full of gutter-poor kids bootstrapping their way up off the street, it appealed to Heinz as the proto–American success story.

Nineteen fifty-eight was probably the best year Heinz had as a writer. He published a much-anthologized article about Pete Reiser, the hard-luck Brooklyn Dodgers phenom who played with such exuberant abandon that he spent most of his injury-shortened career hobbled after running hell-bent into too many outfield walls.

NINETEEN FIFTY-EIGHT was also the year in which Heinz's first novel, *The Professional*, was published. He had earned enough from a two-part Eddie Arcaro profile in 1956 to take 11 months off to write a book he'd been taking notes on for years. He wrote through all of 1957. "It was like going from four-rounders to a 15-round title fight," he says.

It is the story of Eddie Brown, a middleweight contender, and his manager, Doc Carroll, told by a sportswriter named Frank Hughes. Brown is based on Billy Graham, a popular middleweight in the '40s and '50s with admirable skills and a missionary's work ethic, of whom Liebling said, "He's as good as a fighter can be without being a helluva fighter." Doc Carroll is drawn from Jack Hurley, boxing's last angry man, an on-the-level manager of the scrupulous old school. "There are two honest managers in boxing," said Damon Runyon. "One is Jack Hurley, and I can't remember the name of the other." The writer Frank Hughes is an alter ego for Heinz, who speaks to our fascination with prizefighting.

The book was generally well reviewed. It has everything Heinz knew and loved about boxing and everything he hated about the ascendancy of mendacity and mediocrity that was killing it. The novel is constructed in the manner of all Heinz's best work, in a series of interlocking, overlapping copy blocks that, once finished, become seamless and whole. "It's like building a stone wall without mortar," he tells me in the den. "You place the words one at a time, fit them, take them apart and refit them until they're balanced and solid."

Hemingway cabled congratulations from Cuba and called *The Professional* the "only good novel I've ever read about a fighter and an excellent first novel in its own right." Elmore Leonard sent Heinz a fan letter, "the only letter I've ever written to another writer," praising the book's honesty and clarity. Even Liebling wrote a note: "All praise in varying degrees from high to extra high."

All this is in the scrapbooks along with Heinz's original notes for the novel, sheets from a dime-store pocket notebook covered in his neat cursive, the blue ink long since faded to gray.

AT THE OTHER END OF THIS QUIET HOUSE we hear the front door open and slowly close. "Come meet Betty."

Heinz and I unfold ourselves from the floor and go out to the living room. Betty's eyes are as blue and clear and deep as a movie star's pool, but the Alzheimer's has robbed her of most conversation and thus stolen from Bill as well. She'll sit in the chair by the window and look out across the valley to Bromley Mountain for hours, smiling, while he reads the paper, but her health is declining by the week. Bill's been unwell lately, too, and he nearly died in 1998 following a series of operations that cost him his left eye. Each of them takes a fistful of prescription drugs every day for an arm-long list of ailments.

Bill gets Betty settled into her chair by the big window. "We'll be in the office, Mom," he says, and leads me back down the hall to the other end of the house. In the office are shelves of the books he's written. On the wall he has an autographed copy of his friend Joe Rosenthal's famous photograph of the flag-raising at Iwo Jima. There's a painting of Stillman's Gym by combat artist John Groth. Beside the desk is a small statue of two boxers, one putting out a left jab, the other slipping it. On the desk is the same Remington portable he's used his entire working life.

After *The Professional*, Heinz continued to write magazine features, including profiles of quarterback Charlie Conerly and Paul Hornung and Stan Musial and bonus baby Joe Namath. He lived about two miles from Red Smith in Stamford, and the two families were close. ("He was the Willie Pep of the profession," Heinz says, "all solid skill and inventiveness.") There were lots of cocktail parties back and forth, the grownups dancing and the children watching from the top of the stairs, lots of dinners.

Heinz was skating on a backyard pond with Smith's son, Terry, during Christmas break in 1961 when Smith called to offer Heinz a book deal. Smith wanted him to cowrite a book with Vince Lombardi as part of a new series he was editing, a book that would take readers inside pro football. Heinz was already at work on a book, one that had grown out of his fascination with medicine. He had written a piece that year for *Life* magazine on J. Maxwell Chamberlain, a thoracic surgeon. He had watched at least three dozen surgeries at Chamberlain's elbow and thought there was a novel in what he had seen. Heinz, being Heinz, wrote both.

The Lombardi book, which became *Run to Daylight!*, tested Heinz's patience as much as his skill. Lombardi was no storyteller and had a terrible memory for any kind of detail that wasn't an X or an O, so Heinz found himself filling his small Woolworth's notebooks with background from Marie, Lombardi's wife. He lived in their guest room for two weeks before the 1962 training camp, interviewing the coach every morning in his basement rec

In 1946, the Dodgers played an exhibition game in Springfield, Missouri. When the players got off the train there was a young radio announcer there, and he was grabbing them one at a time and asking them where they thought they'd finish that year.

"In first place," Reese and Casey and Dixie Walker and the rest were saying. "On top." "We'll win it."

"And here comes Pistol Pete Reiser!" the announcer said. "Where do you think you'll finish this season, Pete?"

"In Peck Memorial Hospital," Pete said.

—*The Rocky Road of Pistol Pete*, 1958

room to get the boilerplate epigrams about winning and losing and then talking to Marie in the afternoons for the color stuff, the psychology and personal history, while Vince played hurry-up, full-contact golf with Green Bay luminaries like Don Hutson and the local Pontiac dealer.

Heinz shared a room with Lombardi through camp and preseason, and he was a constant presence players dubbed "the shadow," those pale eyes behind the thick black glasses he wore then taking in everything while he filled those notebooks and Lombardi's office ashtrays. Over time they became guarded friends. Heinz has a sly sense of humor and to this day enjoys letting some air out of the pompous. Lombardi was, at times, as self-inflating as an expensive life raft. During the cocktail hour one night down in that rec room, Lombardi, in front of a large group of family and friends, barked, "Bill Heinz, wait'll you hear this! I got a letter the other day, and the only thing on the envelope was my picture and a stamp. But it came right here!"

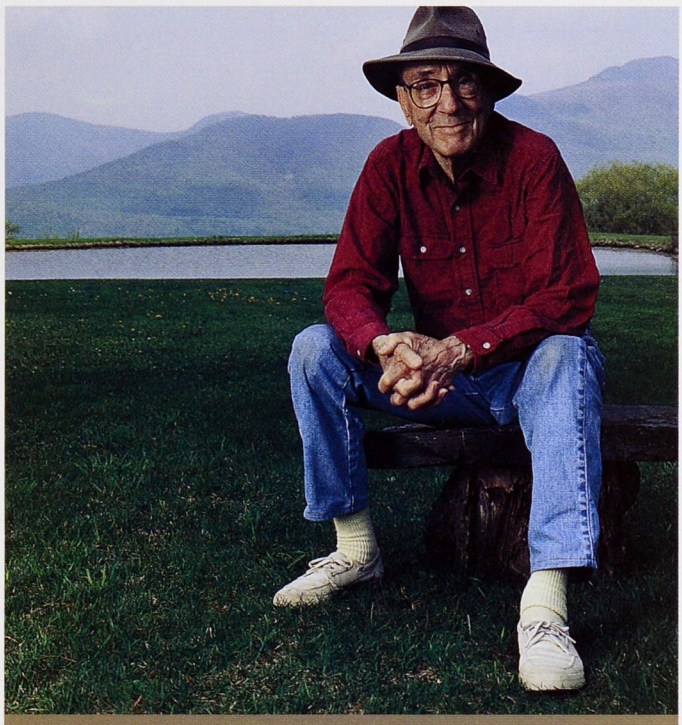
Heinz didn't say anything. Bellows-chested and puffed full of himself, Lombardi needed an answer, an acknowledgment. "You're not impressed?"

Heinz paused. The room went quiet, just the sound of the ice in the glasses, everybody waiting for it.

"Coach," he said, "I'd be more impressed if your picture was on the stamp."

The Surgeon and *Run to Daylight!* were published in 1963. The former was a successful novel and sold well; the latter was a triumph and sold like no sports book before it. In it Heinz subsumed his own voice and gave the reader pure Lombardi. It chronicled a week inside Lombardi's head as he readied the Packers to play the Detroit Lions.

The book went through 15 printings and it was the first gospel, mythological and bronze-bound of the legendary Lombardi. Heinz wrote an award-winning television adaptation of the Lombardi book (which was produced by his friend Howard Cosell), and by the end of 1963, at the top of his profession, he had the time and the money and the ease of mind, at 48, to consider carefully what he might do next.



3:15 A.M.

I have been asleep for three hours and, suddenly, I am awake. I am wide awake, and that's the trouble with this game. Just twelve hours ago I walked off that field, and we had beaten the Bears 49 to 0. Now I should be sleeping the satisfied sleep of the contented but I am lying here awake, wide awake, seeing myself walking across that field, seeing myself searching in the crowd for George Halas but really hoping that I would not find him.

All week long there builds up inside of you a competitive animosity toward that other man, that counterpart across the field. All week long he is the symbol, the epitome, of what you must defeat and then, when it is over, when you have looked up to that man for as long as I have looked up to George Halas, you cannot help but be disturbed by a score like this. you know he brought a team in here hurt by key injuries and that this was just one of those days, but you can't apologize. You can't apologize for a score. It is up there on that board and nothing can change it now.

—*RunTo Daylight!*, 1963

BARBARA HEINZ, age 16, died on Feb. 27,1964. It is quiet torture for him to tell this story, and he tells it carefully, as though these words were made of glass and might shatter in the telling. Might cut him.

On February 25, the day of the first Clay-Liston fight, in Miami, Barbara told Betty she didn't feel well. She had a persistent fever, she couldn't eat, and she had a headache. Heinz had already left to cover the fight. Betty took Barbara to the doctor, who booked her into Stamford Hospital. On the way there, they dropped off Gayl, 13, who was going on a ski trip. A few minutes later, Barbara turned to Betty in the front seat of the car and said, "I'm going to die, Mom."

That night Cassius Clay beat Sonny Liston for the heavyweight championship. Heinz flew back to Manhattan a few hours after the fight to write a newsreel wrap-up that would play in movie theaters the next day. Betty called him early on the 27th, and told him to get to the hospital. All of Barbara's major organs were shutting down.

He arrived there at 11 A.M. At 7 P.M., Barbara died. Heinz remembers Betty standing in the hospital lobby saying, "She's gone."

He remembers how tightly they held each other. Toxic shock or some virulent strep, they still don't know what it was. He can never forget "taking home Barbie's empty clothes" and being stricken for the next few days, in and out of a state like a horrible, waking sleep.

Forgoing a service, Bill and Betty took Barbara's ashes up to

Vermont, where she'd been so happy the summer before at camp in Dorset Hollow, where she'd fallen in love for the first time. They spread the ashes beneath a tree, and Heinz, eyes shut tight against something he still can't stand to look at, tells me they "started on the road back, that never ends."

Bill and Betty lived apart for a time after that—they couldn't look at each other without crying. Each thought the other was thinking that they could have or should have done something more, anything, done the impossible somehow. Heinz returned to 919 Eighth Avenue, the old address where he'd spent so much time, Stillman's Gym. They'd torn it down and put up an apartment building.

He and Betty hung on, though, and in 1966 they bought the mountainside house in Dorset, reknit what they could of their hearts and started over.

IT IS GETTING DARK, and snow is falling outside. Heinz is tired. He brought sportswriting across the century from Granny Rice and Ring Lardner and passed it like a gift to the writers we read today. Perhaps he'd have become as famous as Red Smith if he'd stayed in one place. He had bad luck with newspapers and magazines. The *Sun* and *The Saturday Evening Post*, *True* and *Argosy*, *Collier's* and *Look* have all gone under, and they pulled the memories down after them.

Heinz kept working, more pieces for the magazines, including *Great Day at Rickem Fork*, a breakthrough *Saturday Evening Post* piece on the Selma peace marches, and another successful book, *M*A*S*H*, which he cowrote in 1968 with Dr. H. Richard Hornberger under the pseudonym Richard Hooker. In 1974 there was another novel, *Emergency*, an episodic account of life in a city trauma unit. He updated and collected his earlier work in *Once They Heard the Cheers* in 1979 and in *American Mirror* in 1982. Last year he coedited the *Sports Illustrated Classics Book of Boxing*, typing the foreword and introduction on that ancient Remington. Gayl, who's 49, lives down in Boxford, Massachusetts, with her husband and their daughter.

As I say good night, Bill's helping Betty out of that chair by the window. "You ready for dinner, Mom?" are the last words I hear.

When they came to the corner they stopped for just a moment under the streetlight. Then they turned left and started walking again.

"Who said being a fighter's wife is easy?" Lucille said.

"It's like being in the ring," Norma said.

"She fights right in the ring with him every fight," her mother said, talking to Lucille.

"That's the trouble," Norma said. "You can't get in the ring with him."

"What could you do?" her mother said.

"Well," she said, "if they put Fusari's wife in the ring."

"He just said Fusari's in trouble," Lucille said quickly.

"You heard it?" Norma said.

"Yes."

"I don't know," Norma said. "It's too much."

"That's the funny thing," Lucille said. "Everybody seems to wait for tonight but you."

"I wait for the night after tonight."

—*The Fighter's Wife*, 1949

WHAT BILL HEINZ KNOWS and what Bill Heinz wrote is that life is the biggest fix of them all, and every one of us was bought the day we were born. Maybe you can pick the round you go down, or hold out for more money, or book yourself into the main event in a bigger room. But for all the training and the roadwork, for all the hours and weeks and years spent in patient, useless practice, for all the effort and hunger of it, the brutality and the sweetness of it too, the battering and the circling and the moments of perfect, silent pain or crazy, transcendent peace, on your feet or on your knees or on your ass, you know how this fight is going to end.

What Bill Heinz knows and what Bill Heinz wrote is that the dignity, the nobility of it all, lies in the fighting itself and in taking the thing as deep into the late rounds as you can. Bill and I talk about that fight on the phone these days, checking up on each other. A few weeks ago, dizzy, he fell and cracked his head on the mantel. Gashed like he'd been butted in a clinch. I ask if he's O.K.

"Oh sure," he says, "just another writer still beating his head against the wall."

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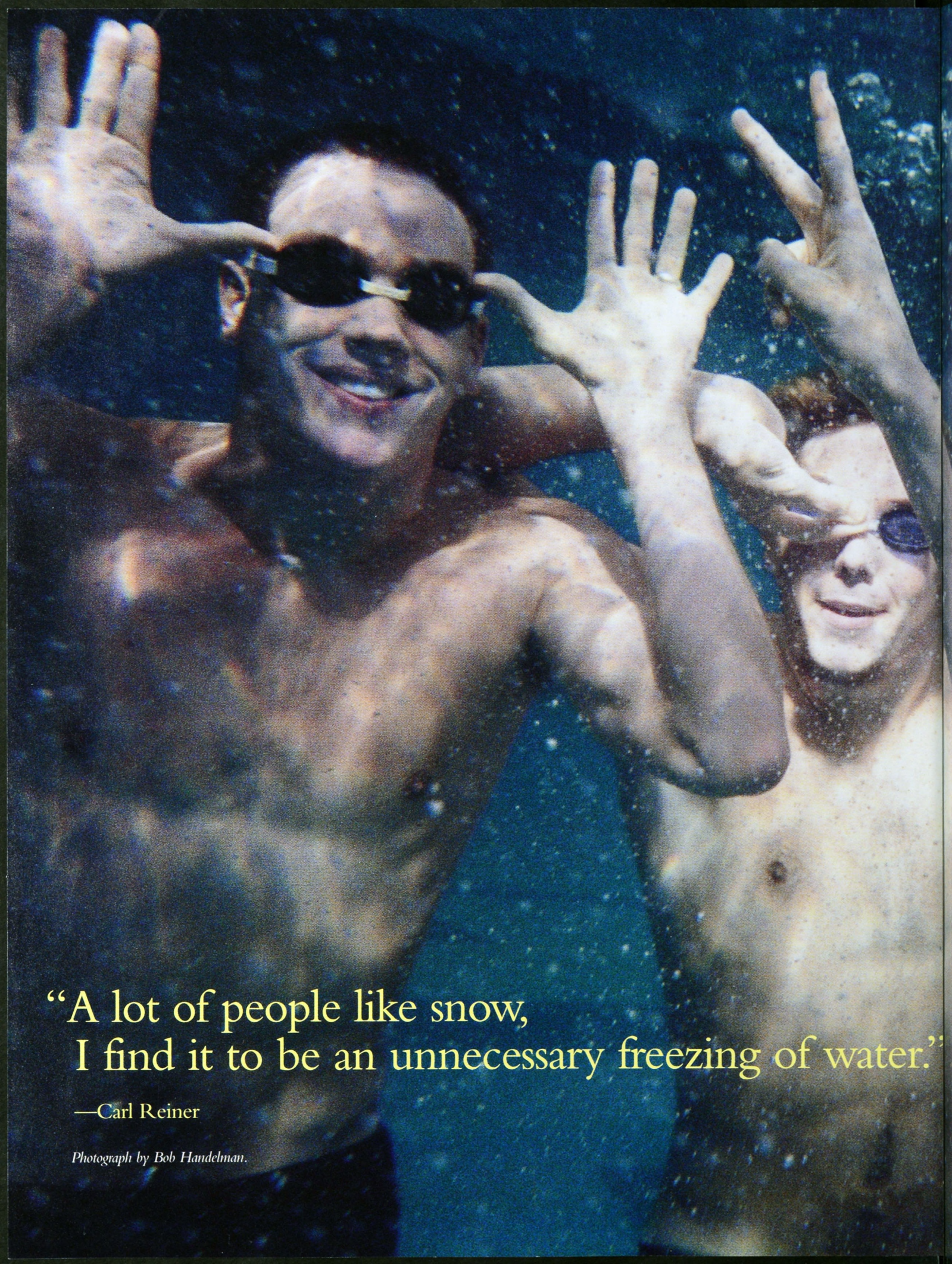


"A lot of people like snow,
I find it to be an unnecessary freezing of water."

—Carl Reiner

Photograph by Bob Handelman.

NORTHERN
Exposure

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CATHERINE KARNOW

The Crisp Controversial

MY FRIENDSHIP WITH A GAY ICON

BY GUY KETTELHACK '73

"Heaven will not be like England, that much is certain." So spoke 90-year-old Quentin Crisp in his last interview, given to London's *Sunday Telegraph* a week before he died of a heart attack in Manchester, England, on November 21, 1999. He died on the eve of what he knew would be his final English tour, which the frail nonagenarian gamely had taken on despite his expressed certainty that he would not survive it—a rueful irony (ending his life in a country from which he had so long and emphatically exiled himself) he registered fully as he boarded the Britain-bound plane.

Born in the London suburb of Surrey on Christmas Day 1908, Mr. Crisp had to endure his homeland for seven wearying (Edwardian-to-Thatcherite) decades before he could escape to the paradise of America—years he chronicled with wit, grace, and groundbreaking candor in his 1968 autobiography *The Naked Civil Servant*. The 1976 BBC television adaptation of the book starred John Hurt (who in his portrayal of Crisp gave one of the finest performances of his career) and shoved the astonished Mr. Crisp into the limelight—from which, for the next two decades of his life, he never departed.

Revealing the plight of an avowedly effeminate homosexual man in a virulently homophobic Britain (where, as Mr. Crisp frequently reminded us, "they don't like effeminate *women*"), both the print and film versions of *The Naked Civil Servant* also loosed upon the world an unprecedented wit, writer, and performer. From Vienna and Sydney to Los Angeles and New York—in countless performances of his one-man show "An Evening With Quentin Crisp"—he alternately delighted and unnerved thousands of people with his often controversial but always thought-provoking observations and opinions.

I first met Mr. Crisp in New York in the early spring of 1982 when, as his agent Connie Clausen's assistant, I opened the door at about 5:30 P.M. on a Friday to let him in. He had arrived for what I later understood was a ritual spaghetti dinner (he'd come up once a month for spaghetti and scotch and to discuss Hollywood movies and stars with "Miss Clausen"). I'd known Mr. Crisp from the *The Naked Civil Servant*, which had enthralled me from the first word and made me one flustered sweaty-palmed bearded 31-year-old that evening, when I let him into Connie's office and home. I think I was expecting some sort of unreachably erudite (maybe slightly bitchy) latter-day version of Noel Coward. I was completely disarmed by his self-effacing gentleness.

Thus began my 17-year acquaintance, working relationship, and friendship with Mr. Crisp. Not long after this meeting, Connie somehow got it into her brilliantly lively but often exasperating mind that I'd be an apt cowboy to corral his many *bons mots* into a book that later became *The Wit & Wisdom of Quentin Crisp*. I've been hooked to the literary Crisp ever since. During my six-year tenure at Ms. Clausen's agency, I also booked him into a bewildering variety of theatrical venues across the country and managed

"I think you fall out of your mother's womb, you crawl across open country under fire, you grab at what you want, if you don't get it you go without, and you flop into your grave."

to get him a good deal more money than he'd previously gotten. He was genuinely amazed that anyone wanted to pay him anything for anything.

What a wonderful time this was for me! Pursuing material for *Wit & Wisdom,* I roomed with him twice in New Orleans (to tape performances of his one-man show)—sharing a great French Quarter *appartement*, swagged with brown velvet, seeing him (as if on a Toulouse Lautrec poster) sprawled in full unselfconscious *déshabillé*; I took him to Cherry Grove on Fire Island, which he found extremely strange—although he rather liked that it was entirely "on stilts" (his way of referring to the boardwalk); I hooked him up with the estimable Tom Steele, editor of *Christopher Street* and *The New York Native*, because one of the few desires he ever expressed was that "it might be nice to write about the movies" (his reviews led to a wonderful book called *How to Go to the Movies*, and indirectly to his collection of *New York Native* columns, *Resident Alien*); and I cajoled him into taxis bound for countless clinics and doctors' offices (always a grim prospect to Quentin, who had never received medical attention he hadn't found ineffectual, unaffordable, and embarrassing)—urged on by Connie, who kept locating new specialists in the naïve hope that they might finally cure Quentin of his three eternal afflictions: rheumatism, eczema, and bronchitis.

And, oh god—the bronchitis! There has never been a stauncher soldier than Mr. Crisp when ("well, I *had* to do it—they gave me two chicken dinners!") he played Lady Bracknell in a stifling August run of *The Importance of Being Earnest* at the Soho Rep (it was not his finest hour; one reviewer likened him to Mr. Magoo)

where he suppressed a volcanic cough throughout great excruciating stretches of Oscar Wilde's dialogue until he could be got safely backstage, at which point he erupted like an entire tubercular ward on its collective last legs.

Immersed in Mr. Crisp as I became, I began to acquire the unwarranted label of "Crisp expert" and tried, even after I left the Clausen agency, to wield some slightly guiding hand in the interesting tangled messes into which his persistent "yes-saying" continually got him. He was unstintingly generous to me—for example conferring far too kind an endorsement on my book about gay men and sex, *Dancing Around the Volcano*, in view of his truer opinion (confessed to me in private): "Oh dear—*don't* tell gay men to have more sex." Once he even bought me lunch. (It wasn't that Quentin was "cheap," exactly—he merely had depended for so long on the kindness of strangers that he forgot, I think, that there was any other way to get a meal.)

Crisp was an avowedly effeminate homosexual man in a virulently homophobic Britain where, he frequently reminded us, "they don't like effeminate *women.*"

His opinions continued to get him into trouble, and sometimes Connie would plead with me to help her figure out some way to bail him out of one perceived gaffe or another. This was most recently and notoriously the case back in early 1997 when, in response to a London tabloid journalist's question about whether he'd advise a pregnant mother to abort if it could be genetically determined that her child would be gay, Mr. Crisp (not missing a beat) said: "Of course!" (This nearly caused one of his publishers to cancel all his book contracts.) At Connie's urgent behest, in her hope that I could induce him to come up with some soothing response that would appease all the liberals he'd infuriated, I had lunch with him at his usual East Village diner. He was bewildered that he'd caused so much fuss: "What did they expect me to say?" Quentin had always made his position clear, not only about being gay but being alive. Who would choose to put up with the humiliations, distresses, and pains of being an incarnate being—much less one whose sexuality and (far more damning) mode of self-presentation were held in contempt by so many others?

He had admitted any number of times that he wished he'd never been born. This may sound like self-hate, but it wasn't really: self-hate would have been too passionate a self-regard. Mr. Crisp was much cooler and more pragmatic about himself than that. Like the good British trouper he was, he responded to the unhappy accident of his existence with a large sigh but also the determination to "carry on" anyway. Having found oneself alive, what could one do but live?

Mr. Crisp operated, I believe, from two premises that illuminate everything he ever said or wrote: 1) Life is entirely physical, and; 2) All you've got is your own point of view. Believing life to be "physical," he could of course find no solace in any sentimental idea of the "spiritual": life was pure cause-and-effect, power struggle, strong-versus-the-weak. His solution to this dilemma seemed to him self-evidently simple: "I have thrown myself on the mercy of the world," he once said to me. "And oh, the relief! When you accept whatever comes your way, never initiate a single thing in your life, you cannot be held accountable. You are free." What about having any rights? Not in Quentin Crisp's pragmatic view: "I don't think anyone has any rights," he once said. "I think you fall out of your mother's womb, you crawl across open country under fire, you grab at what you want, if you don't get it you go without, and you flop into your grave."

He gave voice to the second premise (all you've got is your point of view) most succinctly (and profoundly) in *How to Have a Life Style*: "Style, in the broadest sense, is consciousness." Style and content were not only the same to Mr. Crisp: style entirely determined what you saw, what you believed, everything about you. This being the case, why should anyone take offense at anyone else's opinion? What choice did one have but to say what one saw the way one saw it? The only worthwhile human enterprise to Mr. Crisp was, in fact, conversation: sharing what one "saw" with others. Everything else (sex, music, going to any country where they didn't speak English, spicy food, basket-weaving, etc.) was "a mistake." It didn't sufficiently connect you to people. This is why he so often admonished us to "learn the words." They were our only meaningful currency.

So I wasn't much help to Connie, I'm afraid. I never thought Mr. Crisp needed an apologist. He said what he believed perfectly clearly. The adamantine truth at the center of every observation I heard him make, and his unerring insight into human motive (and Hollywood!), have always, to my mind, been perfectly expressed. Certainly he'd honed his own point of view to such idiosyncratic sharpness that you could not make him a spokesperson for, or an icon symbolizing, any group—gay or otherwise. "I do not regard myself as a symbol of anything except myself," he said. "If I represent anything beyond that, I represent the idea of living your own life without doing any particular harm to the world."

Oddly—from a man who had no truck with conventional notions of romantic love and who believed, as I've suggested, that "life is entirely physical"—Quentin offered some of the most profoundly generative and satisfying takes on love and spirituality I've ever heard. Asked what he thought was the remedy for a broken heart, he replied: "The quickest remedy is that you must learn not to value love because it is requited. It makes no difference whether your love is returned. If you have love to give, you give it and you give it where it is needed. Once you've got that in your head, the idea of your heart being broken will disappear."

He lives in my heart.

Guy Kettelhack '73 is the author and coauthor of more than 25 nonfiction books, including Dancing Around the Volcano, Vastly More Than That, Easing the Ache, *and* the Wit & Wisdom of Quentin Crisp. *He lives in New York City.*

Rites of Passage

A RIVER RUNS THROUGH A CANYON SCARRED BY FIRE

TEXT AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY MATT LEIDECKER '96

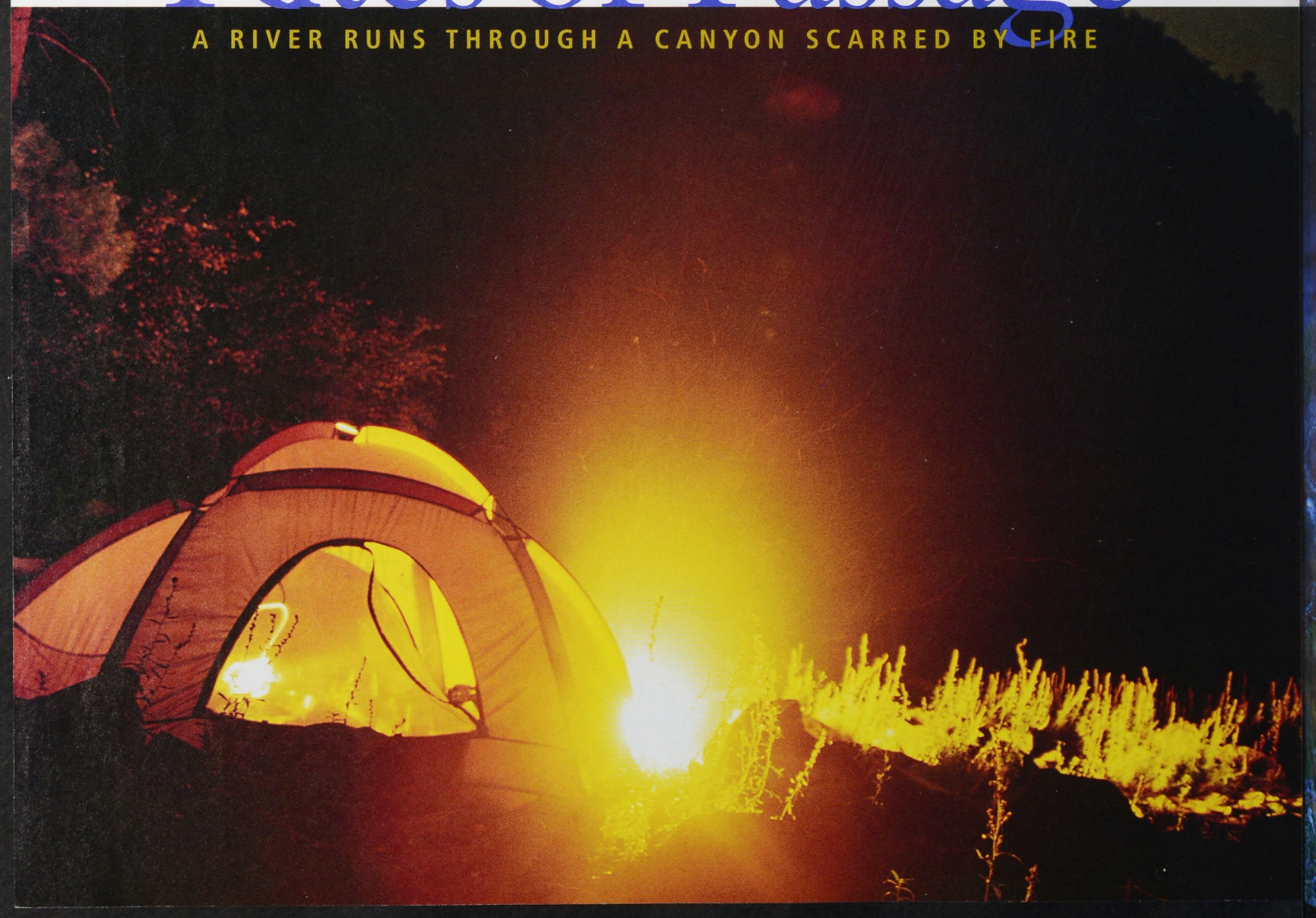
IT WAS SNOWING when we reached the turnoff to Boundary Creek. It was October 11. A friend, Jason Powers, and I were on our way to begin an eight-day trip down the Middle Fork of the Salmon River in central Idaho. For the past two days we watched the weather as an unseasonably strong storm system besieged the West Coast with rain and mountain snow. We had already postponed our adventure for two days. Now, regardless of the weather, we were on our way.

The Middle Fork of the Salmon River cuts a rugged canyon through the heart of central Idaho. Originating in the Sawtooth Mountains near the cozy little town of Stanley, the Middle Fork flows through the largest wilderness area south of Alaska. It is a premier destination for floaters of all types. I have been working as a river guide on the Middle Fork for the past 10 years; every summer, I guide people down this fantastic canyon. I have seen it at high water and low, in the hot August sun and cold October snow. Every feature of every twist and bend is rooted in my brain. For me, the Middle Fork is like a second home. This summer my second home went up in flames.

After a mild winter and dry spring, the stage was set for a big fire season. By mid-July the hillside vegetation was shriveling under the heat. The moisture content in forests was at a 50-year low, and soon lightning-caused fires were burning out of control. While the conflagration raged around the West, taxing resources and burning hundreds of thousands of acres, smoke poured into the Middle Fork canyon, creating an eerie atmosphere on our guided trips. Just as the war against mother nature was reaching a fevered pitch, she threw her trump card and sent a dry lightning storm skittering over the western landscape. On the evening of August 11, we watched as hundreds of flashes and bolts of lightning lit the river canyon. Thirty-five new fires started within the wilderness boundary, and in days the entire 2.1 million acres of wilderness would be closed.

The snow slapping down in wet flakes on our windshield as Jason fought the slippery road seemed an interesting juxtaposition to my last trip down the Middle Fork. It had been hot and smoky, and our group totaled nearly 30. Now, just the two of us would battle the cold and wet, as we floated a virtually empty canyon this late in the season.

During my period of unemployment caused by the river closure, I followed the course of the fires via the Internet. I read



reports, downloaded photos, and poured over maps of the burned areas. Every day the fires gobbled up more acreage, eventually reaching the river corridor, destroying over 20 cabins and tearing a bridge off its foundations. Now, as we strapped the river bags into our inflatable kayaks and pushed off into the current, we were on our way to see the altered canyon firsthand.

The river was alive with the colors of fall. The banks were lined with yellowed grasses and red riparian bushes. An occasional cottonwood, nestled in among the pine trees, stood out bright yellow, its colors intensified by two days of wet weather. We had dropped below the snow level before launching, and the afternoon was filled with a light rain. Two layers of fleece, under the neoprene wetsuits, and gloves kept out the chill. In the middle of a rapid called the Chutes, I tipped out of my kayak and took a swim. Cold water began to seep through my wetsuit and I began to daydream about the hot springs at Trail Flat camp at day's end.

The next day we came upon evidence of the summer's fires. A blackened ponderosa pine had fallen into the river, blocking three-quarters of the channel, forcing us to shuffle our boats around the obstacle. The hill to our right was badly burned, nothing but a forest of black trunks that disappeared into the low blanket of white clouds above. As we pitched our camp in the fading light, the intensity of the burn began to sink in. Pistol Creek Camp, once a verdant bar at the mouth of Pistol Canyon, was torched. It looked like ground zero of a military strike. Nothing was left except naked trees and the little paths that once wound among quaint tent sites, formerly protected by walls of green bushes and towering ponderosa pines. Several of these giants had fallen, their insides consumed by flames, and lay like pick-up-sticks in the dead landscape. At Pistol Creek Ranch, a parcel of homesteaded land within the wilderness area where the fire had raged, the fire had made a six-mile run in a single day, destroying 19 cabins and outbuildings. We walked by the remains of the riverside cabins, brick chimneys standing sentinel over a pile of scrap metal and twisted roofing tin.

The next day the sun came out. At a bend in the river, I stopped the constant paddling for a moment and simply drifted along. The heavy kayak started to swing laboriously around and I let it go. Instead of a correcting stroke, I let the current take my boat while I listened. I listened to the sound of water slapping rocks, to birds singing along the bank, to the gurgling swish of mixing currents. I listened to the water echoing off the canyon walls, to the sounds of open space and silence a land makes when uninterrupted by man. That evening Jason and I sat next to our fire, a blazing bed of mahogany coals. The flames drew our silent gaze, intoxicating by its warmth; but the sounds of the canyon again seized our attention. Hours passed hardly noticed. We had become hypnotized by this place.

At the end of our fifth day, we floated into fire scars again. One

"I spent a year in Vietnam and this is

camp on the left bank was gutted, and the right bank was covered in brown-needled pine trees. As we turned the corner at mile 68, headed downstream towards the Flying B Ranch, I realized just how complete this burn had been. The grass-covered beaches and hillsides were totally blackened by the passing fire, and the riparian vegetation along the banks was almost completely burned. When we pulled into the beach at the Flying B Ranch, the caretaker, a friendly red-bearded fellow named George, came to greet us. He was covered in soot from head to toe, having tackled the dirty job of clearing the dead brush around the ranch.

The Flying B is a commercial wilderness ranch and hunting operation. During the fires there were forest service and ranch workers on the property trying to protect the structures. On August 18, several fires descended on the cluster of buildings, merged into one and burned across the river up the opposite canyon. The smoke plumes created their own weather, and the fire came blasting down Ranch Creek with winds estimated at 80 to 100 miles per hour. The men, expecting to put out some small spot fires here and there, were fighting for their lives as the fire storm pelted them with debris. "We didn't have any right being on the ranch fighting this fire," George said. "That went over there first," motioning with his arm across the river. "It looked like napalm. I spent a year in Vietnam, and this is exactly what it looked like, napalm."

As he surveyed the damage around the ranch, I heard him say, "I have a whole lot more respect for fire now."

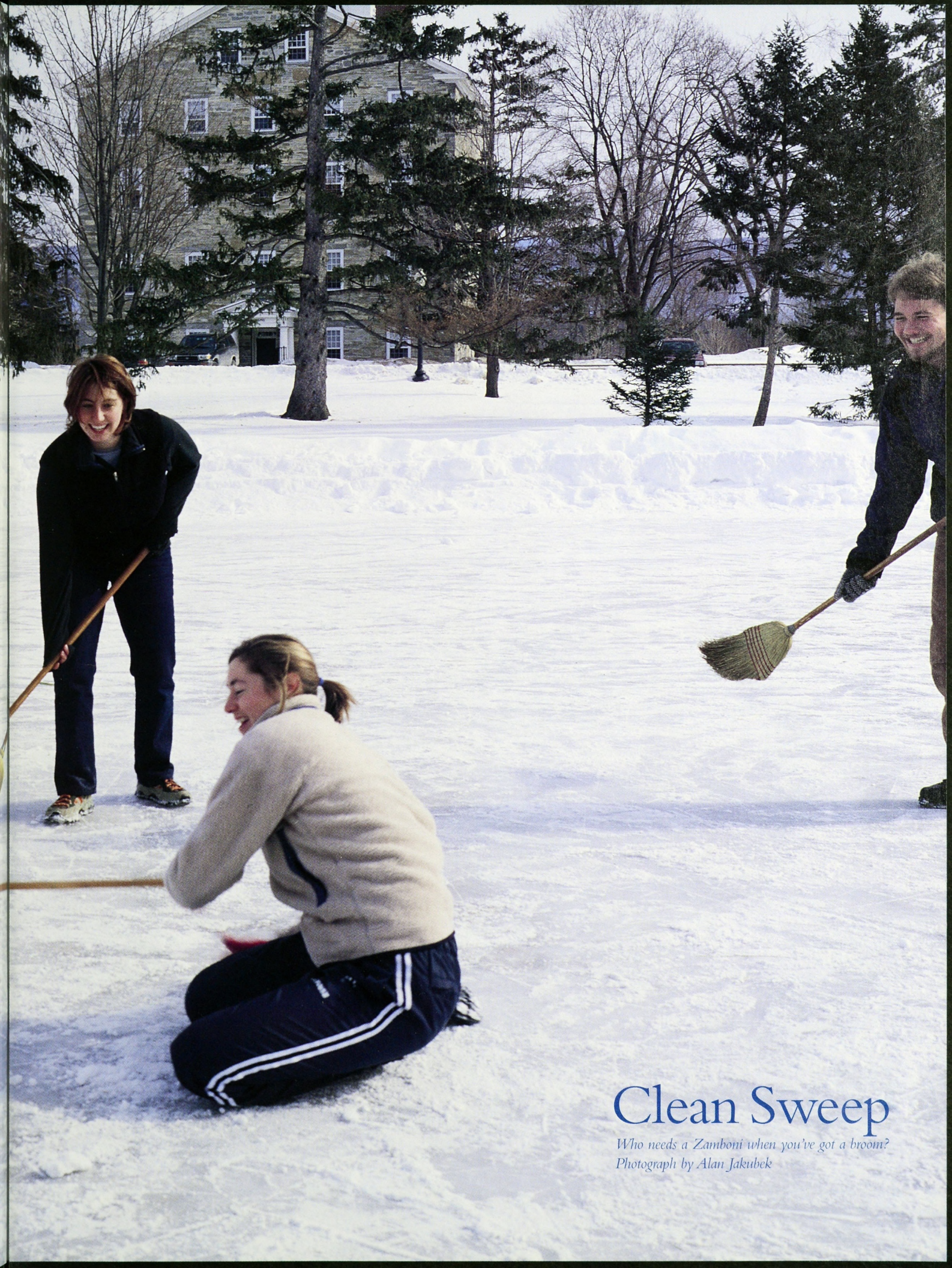
We would float through this burn for another day, seeing more blackened hillsides and charcoaled trees. Downstream from the burn we had another 20 miles of river to run with some of the biggest rapids and most dramatic scenery. As we floated out of the fire-scarred canyon into the unaffected region below, I noticed a stand of dead trees high on a ridgeline above the river— the victims of an earlier blaze in the seventies. Their skeletons are stark reminders that fires have burned in this wilderness for millions of years. Fire is a natural part of any landscape and will continue to leave its mark on this canyon.

What remains, however, is the canyon itself. This incredible maze of rivers and canyons and meadows and gorges is still here. And it still has the power to inspire, to subdue, to overwhelm, simply to take our breath away. The fires have given the landscape a fresh face. I look forward to seeing the new growth, the blowouts, the blackened river, the new rapids, and log jams. I look forward to watching the river change and evolve as it continues its never-ending march towards infinity.

Matt Leidecker '96 guides on the Middle Fork in summer and ski guides with Sun Valley Heli-Ski. He lives in Ketchum, Idaho.

exactly what it looked like, napalm."

NORTHERN
Exposure



Clean Sweep

Who needs a Zamboni when you've got a broom?
Photograph by Alan Jakubek

CALENDAR

JANUARY 2001

Philadelphia *January 16*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Baltimore *January 17*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

New York City *January 17*
Networking Night
Career Services Office

Atlanta *January 18*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

San Francisco *January 22*
Prof. Eric Davis lecture

Seattle *January 23*
Prof. Eric Davis lecture

Chicago *January 25*
Prof. Eric Davis lecture

Denver *January 25*
Post-holiday Reception

Middlebury *January 27*
Men's Alumni Basketball Game

Middlebury *January 27*
Reception, Swimming & Diving Alumni

FEBRUARY 2001

Middlebury *February 3*
February Celebration for midyear graduates

New York City *February 7*
Networking Night
Career Services Office

Minneapolis *February 8*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Burlington, VT
February 12
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Fairfield County *February 13*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Los Angeles *February 21*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

San Francisco *February 22*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

MARCH 2001

Sun Valley, ID
March 3-10
Alumni Ski Week

Chicago *March 12*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Seattle *March 13*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Denver *March 14*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Middlebury *March 17*
Tele-ski Festival

Washington, DC *March 20*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Los Angeles *March 21*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

San Francisco *March 22*
Reception, Pres. John McCardell

Boston *March 23*
Middlebury College Choir

Fairfield County
March 25
Middlebury College Choir

Lawrenceville, NJ
March 27
Middlebury College Choir

New York City *March 28*
Middlebury College Choir

Westchester County
March 29
Middlebury College Choir

Hartford *March 30*
Middlebury College Choir

APRIL 2001

New York City *April 4*
Networking Night
Career Services Office

The Bicentennial ended with a bang.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ANDREW CORRIGAN '02

MCAA NOMINEES FOR 2001

FOR THE TERM OF OFFICE beginning July 1, 2001, the slate of nominees for alumni trustee and for director on the Board of Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association is:

Alumni Trustee: Paula Carr Cummings '82

Alumni Director: Heather Pierce Kingston '86
Timothy C. O'Shea '89
Rebecca Bayless Theobald '84

To submit additional names for the ballot, include a letter of acceptance signed by the nominee, updated biographical information, a photo of the nominee, and 200 signatures endorsing the nominee. Please send this information by March 1 to: Alumni Office, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury VT 05753. For information about events, call the Alumni & Parent Programs Office, 802-443-5183.
Middalum@middlebury.edu

NEW ALUMNI DIRECTOR

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE that Anya Puri '88 has accepted an offer to serve as the director of the Alumni and Parents Programs. Becky Castle '91, president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association and member of the search committee which selected Anya, feels that "Anya's enthusiasm, love for the College, and professional experience" will help ensure that she serves the College, alumni, and parents very well. Anya served as residence hall adviser in Battell after graduating from Middlebury and then worked in the Admissions Office for three years. In 1992, she left Middlebury to become associate director of college counseling at Lawrenceville School, the position she held until enticed to return to her alma mater.

After graduating, Puri earned her master's degree in educational administration, planning, and social policy at Harvard University. During her years as an alumna, Anya has served as class agent, class secretary, social chair for her 10th reunion, and as a Career Services Office representative.

"I feel like I'm coming home and that's a pretty great feeling," Puri said. "Middlebury is such a wonderful community and I am excited to continue to find meaningful and rewarding ways to extend that community beyond the campus to the alumni and parents all over the world."

CLASS NOTES

DIRECTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Becky E. Castle '91, President ✷ Kim P. Loewer '76, Vice President ✷ Richard G. Silton '80, Past President ✷ Jessica N. Angell '96, President, Boston Chapter ✷ Sara Bremner Barry '91, Communications ✷ James R. Calise '88, President, Atlanta Chapter ✷ Jill Cowperthwaite '76, President, Denver Chapter ✷ Jean Rau Dawes '61, Admissions ✷ Denver G. Edwards '88, Career Services ✷ Jenna Ermold '95, President, Northern Vermont Chapter ✷ Jay A. Heinrichs '77, Communications ✷ Erin K. Hill '93, President, Seattle Chapter ✷ Rawson W. Hubbell '85, Nominating Committee ✷ Koichi Ishiyama '69, President, Tokyo Chapter ✷ Karen Lewis Jacobs '97, Admissions ✷ Arianne Faber Kolb '88, President, San Francisco Chapter ✷ Thomas J. Kovach, Jr. '92, AFEC ✷ Lynn Holley Krugman '91, President, Baltimore Chapter ✷ Michelle Marie Millin '88, Career Services ✷ Julie Moriarty '95, President, Chicago Chapter ✷ Robert J. North '66, Admissions ✷ Erica R. Omundsen '94, President, Hartford Chapter ✷ Margaret Paine '79, Nominating Committee ✷ Mark S. Ray '84, Career Services, ✷ M. Helene Robertson '94, President, New York Chapter ✷ Susan P. Scheer '92, Career Services ✷ Jean B. Seeler '60, Class Secretaries ✷ Ellen Sheffield '87, President, London Chapter ✷ Cynthia L. Strong '81, Communications ✷ Eugene J. Swift '94, President, Los Angeles Chapter ✷ Anna K. Weinstein '94, President, D.C. Chapter

Ex Officio: F. Robert Huth, Vice President for Administration and Treasurer ✷ Hugh W. Marlow '57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association ✷ Beth Karnes, Graduate Alumni ✷ Ruth Henry, Director, Annual Giving

STAY IN TOUCH WITH MIDDLEBURY!

If no class secretary is listed for your class, just send your news directly to the Alumni Editor, *Middlebury Magazine*, Middlebury College, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

EMAIL DIRECTORY

Find a friend through our alumni directory. http://www.digitalfrontier.com/middalum/index.html

25

Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

Secretary Oliver reports that he and Ginny spent part of the month of August in Rhode Island with children Margot and Ward Jr. and their families.

28

Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (phone 978/369-5595).*

Dear Classmates: We were there in spirit as Middlebury celebrated its founding with marvelous Bicentennial events, honoring its past and planning for its future. Middlebury is music to me, and I confess that the event I would have loved to experience was the performance of the commissioned choral piece "Reflections of the Sky," with all those voices and with Emory Fanning at the organ. Here at home, this past year, we have been celebrating Concord's 365th anniversary, and we have now returned to the reality of the immediate need for major school construction. ✷ Word has been received of the recent death of our classmate **Jane French Douglass**, although the circumstances are "unknown." She came to our class from Mamaroneck High School, NY. At Midd her activities included French, Spanish, and Dramatic Clubs, and YWCA, in which she was a member of the social committee. During the first two years she pursued horseback riding. Jane and I enjoyed a Chem Lab experience, where she kept her dignity, earning respect in a situation in which women chemists were in the minority. After College, she became secretary and treasurer in her father's New York family business, working there until her marriage to Rufus Douglass in 1945. They adopted a son and stayed in the New York area until her husband's health caused a move to Tampa, FL. **Helen Revere Hatch**, who had been both a high school classmate and college classmate, made a telephone connection and mail connection with her and both Helen and I found her happily playing bridge, a passion, and taking cruises with friends. We lost her again. She remembered Middlebury pleasantly and we wish we could reach her family to express our respect for her. ✷ It's always a pleasure to hear from **Elizabeth Hayes Balch**, still active in Rogue River, OR. ✷ Would you believe that after returning from her Panama Canal adventure, **Helen Hatch** took her annual trip to Costa Rica? ✷ Our youngest classmate, **Tib Moody Rice**, celebrated her 92nd birthday on August 27. She sent me an after-birthday postcard, depicting Otter Creek, in former days. I don't think we ever explored it much, but the card sent me to the piano bench to find the 1958 blue book of "Songs of Middlebury College," because I remembered singing about it. I found and attempted to sing "Where the Otter Winds through Willows, on Its Journey to the Lake." The voice wavered and the fingers faltered. (I do much better in church, where—supported by David Cook '65 and his brass choir—I believe I am singing, even in the "God of Grace" hymn now familiar to us as our Alma Mater.) Please surprise **Louise Thompson** (P.O. Box 266, Saxtons River, VT 05154) with a birthday card on April 28, 2001; **Ruth Simmons Dinkel** (33 Christian Ave., Concord, NH 03301) on May 28; and Dr. **John Hoyt** (P.O. Box 3227, Lancaster, PA 17604) on June 2. ✷ And please send "tidings" of you. Think spring, Mimi

Marion Wishart Packard '37, Doris Ryan Pitcher '37, and Marion Janes McIntosh '24 celebrated Midd's Bicentennial with a special cake and tea in Worcester, MA, on November 3 (Marion Packard's 85th birthday). Another cake was planned for Marion McIntosh's 100th birthday on December 23. (Jeanette McIntosh Ingersoll '59 took the photo.)

29

Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

We regret to report the recent death of **Elizabeth Cady Simmons** and of **Margaret Raymond Shuttleworth**. The condolences of the class are extended to their families.

REUNION 31 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Spencer E. Norton (Ellen Kellogg), 27 S. Water St., Vergennes, VT 05491; and Mr. E. Parker Calvert, (calverte@aol.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.*

Secretary Calvert reports: For the simple reason that your secretary has been out of touch with everyone, he is forced to write about himself. **Parker Calvert** was very much "on the go" this summer, traveling in June to California for a granddaughter's graduation from the Univ. of CA, Santa Cruz, followed by a week of sightseeing, and then back again at the end of August for a grandson's wedding in Los Angeles. No delays; on time all the way. Truly, it would be nice to report on the travels and other activities the rest of you have enjoyed. So please do keep in touch with personal news for inclusion in our column. And do start making plans for our 70th Reunion, June 1-3, 2001. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Philip E. Brewer** on July 1, and of **Elizabeth Bull Loveless** on June 20. Memorials appeared in the fall issue.

32

Elsa Smith Beardsley recalls playing field hockey on a field just below and to the east of Pearsons Hall. "If we were losing," she reports, "we'd yell 'Look at the snow on Bread Loaf!'" Much as she loves field hockey, she nevertheless declined (at age 90) to play on the alumni team, saying "I'm afraid I wouldn't be much help!" ✷ In Columbus, OH, **Alice Cady Russell** exercises on machines at 7 A.M. three times a week. She chairs the library committee and, as a member of the "chimers," was practicing for a Christmas concert. She spends many hours every week in the art room and recently placed second in a regional show with a pastel in the modern style. Last year, she placed first with an oil still life. "So, I'm still very active, but slowing down as befits my age."

33

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryee), P.O. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430, and Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber),*

2830 Elmwood Ln., Mount Dora, FL 32757 (352/735-5761).

Lyle Glazier's book, *Two Continents*, was published as a chapbook by Stinehour Press for Vermont Council on the Arts in 1976. Five of the poems from this book were set to music for bassoon and lyric soprano by Bennington composer Edwin Lawrence in 1985. The music was performed by the Williams College Chamber Players this past September 9, and at UMass, Amherst, on October 14. On March 8, 2000, he read from his latest book, *Searching for Amy*, for Spring Series 2000 of the Abernethy Collection at Middlebury, where his papers and manuscripts are collected. His poetry is also found in Bennington College's Crosset Library, in Bennington Free Library, the Poetry/Rare Book Collection at the Univ. of Buffalo, and the Robert Frost Library at Amherst College. His books are for sale on the Internet. *Searching for Amy* was published by Jan Bender, Landside Press, Ann Arbor, MI, in January 2000. ✷ We are sorry to report the death of **Ruth Nodding Hopkins** on August 5. **Mary Weeks** was able to attend the service for Ruth at Wyoming Cemetery in Melrose, MA, with Katherine Heckscher, daughter of **Mary Omwake Dearborn**. ✷ We also regret to report the death of **Julia Sitterly Stair** on July 14. A memorial appeared in the fall issue.

34

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), 25 Walhowdon Way, Lebanon, NH 03766; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.*

We regret to report the September 4 death of **Carl Seymour**. Carl was a member of the varsity track and cross-country teams and the Middlebury outings clubs. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

35

Class Secretaries: *Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348; and Richard W. Cushing, 24 Jackson Park, Gardner, MA 01440.*

With this issue, we are pleased to welcome **Richard Cushing** as co-secretary. Dick will be especially interested in hearing from the men of 1935. Since the happy 65th festivities at Middlebury, Dick has already collected news from a few classmates. He reports: I was in Jackson, NH, in mid-September and got in touch with Jean and **Phil Mathewson** by phone. They are still in the family house in Lyndon Center, VT, where they are reasonably well and having some home health care. ✷ Coming home from Jackson, I had lunch in Peterborough, NH, where I contacted **Gertrude Knight Cleverdon**, who seems happily situated in a place called RiverMead. I am going to take a visit there to give it a "look see." My daughter, Carol, has been there and says it is a lovely establishment. ✷ A nice letter from **Charlie Kuster** informs us that he had to move from Scottsdale because of his wife's condition. It's quite a drive for him (200 miles round-trip) to the hospital in Denver from Leadville, where he is living with his son and family. ✷ Secretary Struble reports: We have lost two more members of our class. We send our heartfelt condolences to the families of **Helen Stetson Gage** and **Elizabeth White**. ✷ After successful surgery, **Lucy Roberts** is much more comfortable. Her letter also brought the sad news of the death of **Catherine Patty Bishop**. Patty attended Middlebury for three years. To her sons and grandchildren, the class extends heartfelt sympathy. ✷ Walter and **Mildred Aubrey Monagan** still visit Middlebury to attend meetings and to see old friends. Millie maintains an active interest in the art museum. ✷ The 200-year-old home of **Alma Davis Struble** was recently open (among many others) to old home enthusiasts. Needless to say, attending to details long left undone leaves one exhausted. ✷ In the first week of October, **Louise Fleig Newman** visited **Avis Fischer**. They have enjoyed a 75-year friendship. Avis has also been busy giving expert encouragement to her sister, who has had a bad fall. ✷ **Natalie Dunsmoor** vacationed at her nephew's cottage at Nemanic Village. She also attended the 25th Alumni College and found the course on Russia very interesting. ✷ Our thanks to Ticia Tubman for her note regarding the death of her mother, **Elizabeth Loomis Baseler**, on September 23. She wrote that Elizabeth "had been active in all her normal activities, including tennis, up until just a few days before being admitted to the hospital [where she died of pneumonia]. She had spent a wonderful weekend last June in Middlebury at her 65th Reunion. My sister and I were planning to accompany her to her 70th in five years. Middlebury meant a great deal to her." We send the condolences of the class to all Elizabeth's family.

REUNION 36 CLASS

Class Secretary: *Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barre, VT 05641.*

Our thanks to **Arch Tilford** for sharing his news in a recent telephone coversation. Arch keeps so busy that he says he "can hardly make up my mind what to do next." A Middlebury High School senior recently interviewed Arch and wrote a 24-page biography, which she aptly titled "The Man Who Never Stops." He reports that the fishing was wonderful last summer and he made several expeditions up to Goshen Dam—once with a couple of visiting Russian policemen who spoke no English, but enjoyed fishing nevertheless. His daughter from Georgia also "caught a nice mess of fish." Despite a driving rainstorm on July 18, Arch drove over from Middlebury to visit **Gus Brooks** in Barre, and the two visited Katie in her nursing home. Arch reports that Gus is happy with his living arrangements at his daughter's home and has made friends at church. Gus is pleased with a new bicycle that he rides for short trips on a paved track in Barre. Arch and Gus agree that the Wayside Restaurant between Barre and Montpelier is a great place to have lunch. ✷ Secretary Brooks reports: **Dick Chase** sends news of the Westmoreland Band trip in July to Washington, DC. Ranging from Maria (age 11) to Dick (86), 42 band members made the trip to represent New Hampshire at the National Festival of the States, in celebration of the bicentennial of the nation's capitol. Leaving town in the dark at 2 A.M., their bus was escorted by a fire truck, fore and aft, each flashing red and yellow lights of appreciation. Each of their three concerts enjoyed favorable comments. The acoustics were spectacular at the Post Office Pavilion concert, where they played under an atrium rising seven stories. A special "Armed Forces Salute" was played at the Fairfax Home for Retired Officers, where one officer told Dick, "You play better than the Marine Band—you play with heart." At the Lincoln Memorial Concert, hundreds of listeners extended all the way to the Washington Monument. The listeners could not see the band, but their unexpected applause was wonderful to hear. Directing this concert while facing Lincoln, band director Carlson Barrett said it was a dream come true. A representative of the Kennedy Center in Washington asked to book the Westmoreland Band for March 26, 2001. ✷ After seeing more than 40 retirement sites and waiting three years to enter the Charlestown Retirement Center in Baltimore, **Martin Tierney** reports that he and Karline are well settled there. They selected Charlestown because it is near an airport, close to a university where they can study, and it offers activities at reasonable cost. Marty has taken courses in Old and New Testament, in French, and in Greek (hoping later to read in the original Homer). When he earned his master's in math in 1993 at Western Connecticut College, the college president said he was awarding the degree "after 78 years," which amused the audience. Marty's wife, Karline, has been honored for her work with NOW and for her environmental work as a chemist with hazardous waste sites. She presented an environmental paper in Moscow and, on another trip to Russia as a guest of the AAUW, she spoke to the Soviet Women's Committee. Together they have been in Iceland, Germany, Switzerland, Spain, and England. Marty reports that they were in England in April and are taking an Elderhostel China Tour early in 2001. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Malcolm Swett** on July 25. The condolences of the class are extended to his wife, Florence, and all the family. ✷ **Louise Hutchinson** has long been interested in the women who served, as did she, in World War II. At her retirement community in Concord, NH, she has organized local meetings for women vets. She was pleased to be present at Middlebury last June for the dedication of two plaques bearing the names of 90 Middlebury men who lost their lives in American wars. Louise agrees with Gordon Perine '49, a retired member of the College staff, who found the dedication to be the most moving ceremony that has taken place in the 54 years of his association with the College.

Ed note: We regret to report that Secretary Herrington suffered a cerebral hemorrhage in late September and passed away on November 17. Condolences are extended to her husband, Max, and all the family. With her usual efficiency, Ret had prepared her winter class notes ahead of her October deadline and her husband forwarded them to us.

Secretary Herrington reports: **Isabel Davies Emmerich** spent the month of July this summer with daughter Lucy Emmerich Leitzell '66 and family in Seattle, WA. They spent one week on an island in British Columbia. Isabel and Lucy were traveling to Middlebury in October for the Bicentennial Celebration. Isabel anticipated a nice visit with **Mary Williams Brackett**. Isabel's son, David, has a sheep farm in Kentucky. ✷ We are sorry to report that **Marion Hook Nyberg** died on June 15. Our sympathy goes out to her family. ✷ On one of our recent visits to Wake Robin in Shelburne, VT, we were lucky to see **Marion Cole Morhouse**, who was in between trips. She certainly does keep busy. ✷ **Virginia Rich Woodman** likes her cottage at the new retirement village where she now lives. Her son and family came from Colorado to see her last summer. ✷ **Frances Wilkinson Russ** and Alfred are still able to take their walks. Their son, from Washington, DC, was coming up to see them for a visit in the fall. **Gus Brooks** stopped by to see them recently. He was

on a trip to see his 90-year-old brother in Connecticut and Katie's sister in Concord. ✷ **Barbara Binkerd Monahan** keeps quite busy. She often goes to her hometown of Dorset, VT, where she visits Margaret Meacham, one of her childhood friends. Margaret is an outstanding flutist and music composer. On August 24, Barbara was busy helping her friend put on a concert at the Southern Vermont Arts Center in Manchester, VT. The performers, four members of the Young Artist Program of the Metropolitan Opera, came to Manchester to sing an assortment of opera highlights. A work called "Millennium Miniature" was commissioned for the festival and written by Margaret Meacham. ✷ As class secretaries, **Gus Brooks** and **Ret Hanson Herrington** attended the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf, September 15-17, 2000. The important thing for us was to discuss our upcoming reunion on the weekend of June 1-3, 2001." Ret closed her final column with encouragement to her classmates to "make a special effort to gather once more for this 65th Reunion!" We hope you are making plans to be there.

37

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.*

Our congratulations and thanks to the 48 classmates who gave the class of 1937 a 73 percent participation in the Middlebury Bicentennial Fund. Only three other classes (out of 75) in the entire alumni body did better. What's more, 15 from our class contributed amounts that placed them in the honor categories, and most of us have been consistent donors from year to year. Good work! ✷ **Beulah Shepard Towne** uses her computer successfully to do her banking, pay bills, and research health issues, but hasn't yet been able to buy groceries at half price. Reading what those young Midd graduates accomplish with their computers makes her feel "very, very old," but she adds: "Let us hope that on some level we have left a legacy and done some good." ✷ Although she lost her sister and some dear friends this past year, **Elizabeth Vanartsdalen MacArthur** wrote that she is able to continue her usual activities, which include swimming, dancing, and volunteer work in a high school library once a week. She spent a week at Chautauqua and two weeks in Maine during the summer, enjoying lobster, shrimp, and salmon. ✷ **Robbie** and **Ruth van Sickle Robinson** were enthusiastic over the Alumni Leadership Conference they attended at Bread Loaf in September. Robbie commented that the beautiful new athletic complex is certainly a "far cry from the Porter Field and McCullough Gym of our day." While at Middlebury, Robbie and Van visited with **Paul Foster, Margaret Scherholz Delfausse**, and **Dud Phinney**. ✷ A few days earlier, **Marshall Sewell** and Joyce spent a day in Middlebury, having lunch with **Walt** and Bobbie Carrick '40 **Brooker**, then appreciating Walt's guided tour of the new arena, natatorium, and stadium. Marsh visited the *Middlebury Magazine* offices at Meeker House (the former Sig Ep house) to talk with Rachel Morton, editor, and Dotty McCarty, class notes coordinator. ✷ A beautifully written article about our own noted sportswriter and war correspondent, **Bill Heinz**, appeared in the September 25 issue of *Sports Illustrated*. A reprint appears elsewhere in this issue. ✷ We learned in the fall issue of the death of Dr. **Norman L. Wendler** in Switzerland, where he had lived since 1985. Norm had a distinguished 35-year career as a research scientist with Merck, and he studied at five colleges and universities. We remember Norm as manager of Middlebury's baseball team during his senior year, after working with the team the two previous years. He was active in the Alchemist's Club and German Club. Our sympathy is extended to his wife and two sons and to his friends. ✷ **Natalie Rogers Scott** died on April 1, after enduring several medical problems. She had moved from her longtime home in Massena, NY, in 1996 to be closer to her son and his family in Indianapolis. Eric, her son, wrote that his mother often spoke with great fondness of her years at Middlebury. When the annual college ratings appeared in *U.S. News & World Report*, Natalie would be sure to tell all her Indiana friends that Middlebury was her college. Eric also noted, "As befitted a Vermonter, she lived independently right until the end." A Dean's List student, Natalie had come to Middlebury from Cabot, VT, and was active in three language clubs and the Mountain Club. We offer our sympathies to her family and friends.

38

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482; and Miss Madeline S. Buttles, 33 Christian Ave. #74, Concord NH 03301.*

While helping a National Weather Service meteorologist develop a Web site on "extreme waves," Marshall Sewell '37 found the most valuable information source on the 1938 hurricane was *A Wind to Shake the World*, by **Everett S. Allen**, who died in 1990. While Marsh was covering the storm's fringes in NJ, Everett was battling 100-mile wind gusts on the New Bedford waterfront on his very first day as a reporter. His book, published in 1976, is still recognized as the most comprehensive and dramatic account of the hurricane. Everett's first writing experience was as managing editor of the *Campus* and editor of the *Saxonian*. In the book's beautifully descriptive opening chapter on life in 1938, Everett wrote about his college days during the Depression: "I had worn a donated pair of ski boots all one winter because I could not afford shoes. I had slept in a windowless linen closet during my junior year." He was forced to skip many classes, he wrote, because he was holding five jobs at one time to help pay off his debts. Everett's book is now out of print, and Marsh is urging its publisher to reissue it as a paperback, especially in view of the public's fascination with hurricanes and "perfect storms." Anyone who wants to join his campaign can contact him at the address above the 1937 class notes. ✷ **Alice Bassett Brown** has fond memories of her Midd days: "What a privilege to be learning in such beautiful surroundings and with such beautiful people. I was blessed with great roommates, **Polly Overton Camp** and **Monica Stevens** (now Dame Gertrude). And there were outstanding professors. Freshman year there was Prof. Heinrichs and Dr. Cook, who made the literature course so exciting. Also Professors Beers and Brown from the English department. English was my major and I loved it. I also enjoyed French literature with Prof. Freeman. Alas, he was on sabbatical the year I struggled with French grammar. I especially liked the art preparation class, but I do have some regrets. I should have taken world history and biology." Alice belongs to an antiques club and goes on occasional "Y" sponsored bus trips. Since Buffalo is celebrating the centennial of the Pan-American Exposition, her city has been invaded by buffaloes: "There must be over 100 of them in various parts of the city. Each one is painted by a different artist." ✷ **Helene Cosenza Chase** wrote of her fall activities, proving that life in a retirement community is anything but dull: "I'll be singing again with the Kendal Chorale, a group of 30-35 seniors. We have weekly rehearsals and give a Christmas and spring concert." She also plays bridge, bowls with a group, is involved in flower arranging, and is active in a Hanover church. She writes that she has an iMac computer: "I try to be friendly with it and have an awful lot to learn. This winter I want to finally get around to editing a journal (memoirs) that I wrote several years ago." ✷ **Madeline Buttles** recently received a letter of appreciation from Delta Kappa Gamma Society, a world-wide organization that recognizes women educators. She was recognized for 40 years of service in education. She also received a Letter of Appreciation from Lake Dunmore Chapter of DAR, Brandon, for 50 years of service. She has been involved in CAR and DAR since childhood. ✷ **Florence Hulme Miner** spent the summer at her camp on St. Albans Bay. July found me (**Tommy Leslie Hall**) spending a wonderful day with her there. She is not only a delightful hostess, but also a super cook. In August the two of us drove to Middlebury, where we toured Bicentennial Hall, walked about campus, and had lunch on the deck at Mr. Ups, watching Otter Creek "wind the willows." That evening, Florence joined me and Charlie and Frank and **Eleanor Barnum Gardner** for dinner here at Wake Robin. ✷ **Bob Matteson** has been named community relations director for the Village at Fillmore Pond, a new senior residential and assisted living community in Bennington, VT. Formerly Bennington town manager and Vermont state planning director, Bob has over 50 years of public affairs experience. In the course of his career, he has helped develop community and citizen understanding of senior living and housing. Bob and wife Mary have four children and four grandchildren. ✷ We regret to report several deaths: **Royden Aston** (May 27), **Paul Buskey** (June 10), **Elizabeth Reynolds Baker** (June 30), **Edward H.E. Wing** (July 12), and **Nelson Camp** (August 15). We send the condolences of the class to all their families.

39

Class Secretaries: *Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (jogvt@aol.com), P.O. Box 543, Quechee, VT 05059; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

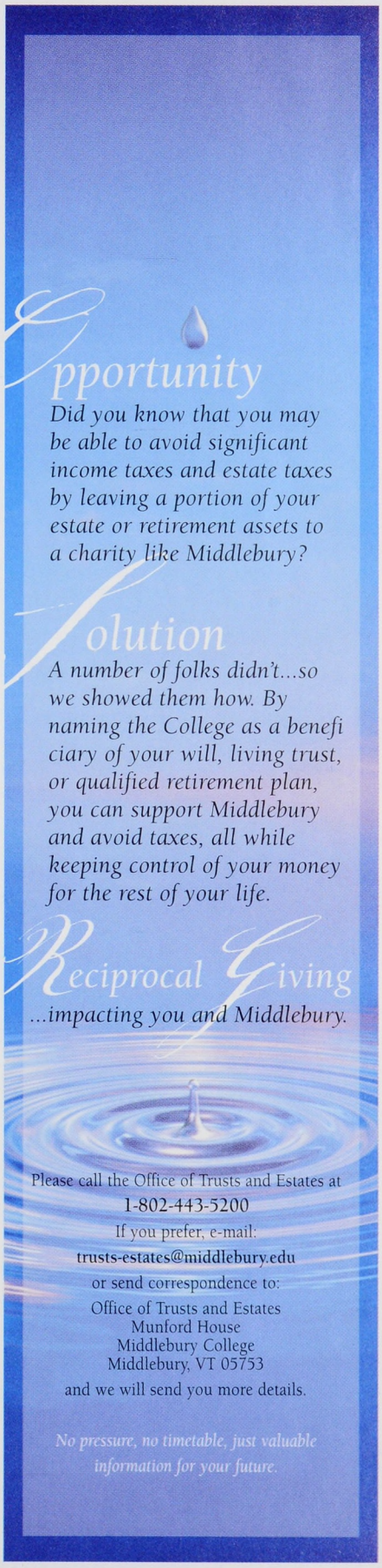
Elinor Wieland Cain is very much pleased with life in her retirement village in Mt. Dora, FL. ✷ **Frank Parker** has a son, daughter, grandson, two granddaughters, and five great-grandchildren in Alaska. In Sweden, he has a daughter and two granddaughters; in New Hampshire, a granddaughter and a grandson. He enjoys seeing them all. ✷ **Thor** and **Carol Miner Gustafson** enjoyed a trip through Germany and Austria with daughter Gwenda Gustafson Malnati '67 and granddaughter Sarah. ✷ **Harriett Barnes Ball**'s son, Carl, is a prof. of biology at Alverno College in Milwaukee, WI; his daughter, Rebecca, is a kindergarten teacher in Tucson, AZ. Harriett's daughter, June Ketcham, teaches at All Saints Academy in Corning, NY. June's son, Edwin, is a sophomore at St. Lawrence Univ. and his brother is a high school senior. ✷ Marilyn and **Bill Stoops** recently toured

the Northwest and into Canada, Lake Louise, and Calgary. ✷ **Ruth Coleman Skinner** reports the death of Cliff Agnew, who was Ray Skinner's cousin. Many of us remember him as the clarinet player and leader of the UVM band that often played for our dances at Midd. ✷ Coreann and **Bob Cushman** spent a few days on the Riviera, cruised from Avignon to Dijon, and took the bullet train to Paris, arriving on Bastille Day. "Too many people, but great fireworks." ✷ **Ruth Coleman Skinner**'s family had 40 at their annual gathering at Willoughby over Labor Day. Ruth's "second" granddaughter is a freshman at UVM. Grandson Greg has moved to NYC, hoping to get into the theater. Happily he has a good day job. ✷ **Annette Bellinger Tandero** spent September in Oslo, Norway, looking for a house. After selling their home in Florida, they will return to live permanently in Oslo. Annette is related to the Bridgmans who are associated with Bread Loaf, and she would like to hear from anybody who may have information or anecdotes for her genealogy. ✷ Marjorie and **Bud Wolcott** had a delightful trip to Portugal and Spain, including a cruise from Lisbon to Barcelona. They spent a month at the family cottage in northern Ontario. ✷ **Olive Holbrook Nagle** spent a week at **Jeanette Olson Gould**'s home in Quechee, VT. One day they were joined by **Harriett Barnes Ball**, **Dorothy Korb Carter**, **Thor** and **Carol Miner Gustafson**, Vail and **Virginia Orde Church**, **Ruth Coleman Skinner**, and **Evelyn Wheeler Stagg** for a mini-reunion. ✷ **Olive Holbrook Nagle**, **Louise Roberts Avery**, **Jeanette Olson Gould**, and **Ruth Coleman Skinner** were guests of **Marjorie Kohr Lovell** in Springfield, VT. We were especially happy to visit at the Lovell home and have a chance to chat with Sherb Lovell '38.

40

Class Secretary: *Marjorie Burditt Striker, 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.*

Bettina Ansart Mayo: "60th Reunion was great! Perfect weather. Ten days later, left for Paris, met my granddaughter Anne (18) from Boulder, CO, at Charles de Gaulle Airport. She loves Paris, as I do. We spent a long weekend in Burgundy at Château Gilly, les Citeaux, back to Paris to do museums, Rodin, Pisarro, Museé d'Arsay, then to Bruges—so peaceful and beautiful." ✷ **Almy Coggeshall** and Anne enjoy attending Alumni College, along with other alums who return each year. "At home," he writes, "we are very active in our church and in our little community which is organized as a co-op, where a lot of open land is collectively owned by residents by means of a corporation where all the residents are stockholders. I have been active cutting cross-country ski trails, helping organize community feasts, and working on the community water supply system." ✷ **Elaine Hodges Mason** recalls that Middlebury had a lasting influence on her whole family. "My folks fell in love with Vermont and our rolling hills and eventually purchased two farms in South Derry, ostensibly for Dad to raise his pheasants. He couldn't resist buying livestock. Bingo! We had a working farm. My younger sister (Priscilla Hodges Heald) graduated from Midd in '45, and all three of us found husbands here and raised our families in Vermont." ✷ **Ray Kiely** writes that he was glad that someone noticed that our class tree had died. He tried unsuccessfully to find the dedication and prayer that he wrote for our last memorial service. ✷ We thank **John Gale,** who was the force behind getting our beautiful new tree planted and marked with a handsome stone identification. I'm sorry not to have urged a walk during reunion down to see it at Emma Willard. ✷ **Ken Temple** speaks of last summer's terrible fires, as they affected his area of Bozeman: "The nearest fire to us was about 30 miles away, on a ranch owned by an old acquaintance. It was ignited by a spark from a neighbor's machine, then spread to consume both ranches, and ran as a tree-top fire through forest land to their north, being fought by many imported firefighters for many weeks. We have had firefighters from many states and from Canada and from National Guard and from our own and foreign military services." He also mentions the disastrous effects of the fires on tourism, since river rafting, horseback riding, hiking, and fishing are normally big attractions to Montana. ✷ Although **Lew Canedy** was glad to have the past reunion letter, he says it made him sad to read the names of old friends whom he had missed seeing. ✷ Life has been very sad for **Don Spore** since the death of his wife, Merry. I want to add that many of the pictures I displayed at Reunion were Don's work when he was on the *Kaleidoscope* staff. ✷ **Art Andres** writes that, despite having spent only one year at Midd, he has many memories and is glad to hear news of the class. ✷ From Nassau Bay, TX, **Bill Hildreth** writes that he and Peg celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June. Married in New Orleans, they went to Fort Walton on their honeymoon and spent a lot of time in the Gulf, since it was about 100 degrees every day. Bill plays golf about once a week. ✷ "Seeing everyone in our ripened ages has meant more to me," says **Sinatro La Bella**, "than when we were undergrads, wondering about assignments and grades!" ✷ **Laura Fenn Fuller** is in a retirement community, after a sudden decision to leave her home. I hope you feel somewhat settled now, Laura, and please send me your new address. ✷ **Marge Poor Doyle** writes: "I'm adjusting to life as a widow. With family scattered throughout the U.S., I no doubt will be traveling to avoid Vermont winters. Had lunch with **Hazel Phelps Stannard** recently. I'm off today to drop books for the Midd 2000 project. ✷ **Ed Reichert** attended the annual Gordie Perine Alumni Golf Tournament and had the good fortune to play one round with the supervisor of College food services, who was enthusiastic about the Grille at McCullough and also the planning for the new Commons-to-be near Pearsons. Ed complimented him on the way the reunion dinners were handled, and he said he had a good crew. ✷ A letter from **Adam Tupka** filled us in on the highlights of his life, including being in Patton's 3rd Army, commanding a 105 Field Artillery Battery in the 37th Division, and becoming a Lt. Colonel during his 6.5 years of service. "Being able to attend Middlebury is one of the finest and best experiences and gave me memories that I will always cherish," he says. He and wife Alice will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary in 2001. ✷ **Jeanne Gifford Faerber** has done a lot of volunteer work through the years, in a hospital and bookkeeping for friends. Now she has slowed the pace, an experience many of us share. ✷ We send the condolences of the class to Carol Profy on the death of her husband, **Albert Profy**, who died on June 5, days before their 45th anniversary. At Midd, he majored in chemistry, participated in intramural athletics, and won letters in track and football, while serving as manager of the basketball team. He was class president and a member of the M Club and two honorary societies, Blue Key and Waubanakee. He was awarded the


Opportunity
Did you know that you may be able to avoid significant income taxes and estate taxes by leaving a portion of your estate or retirement assets to a charity like Middlebury?
Solution
A number of folks didn't...so we showed them how. By naming the College as a benefi ciary of your will, living trust, or qualified retirement plan, you can support Middlebury and avoid taxes, all while keeping control of your money for the rest of your life.
Reciprocal Giving
...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200
If you prefer, e-mail:
trusts-estates@middlebury.edu
or send correspondence to:
Office of Trusts and Estates
Munford House
Middlebury College
Middlebury, VT 05753
and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

Hazeltine Kievenow Cup for excellence in scholarship and athletics. A memorial appeared in the fall issue.

REUNION 41 CLASS

Class Secretary: *S.J. House, 51 McKinstry Hill Rd., Hyde Park, VT 05655; and Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles), 4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

Congratulations to Dr. **James Cassidy**, who received the Lifetime Achievement Award for 2000 from the American Assoc. for the History of Medicine last May. Traditionally awarded to *retired* longtime members of the Assoc., Jim was the unanimous choice even though he is anything but retired. At age 80, he shows up at the office six days a week and continues to publish at a daunting pace. Jim has been at the National Library of Medicine, History of Medicine Div., since 1968, enjoying an extraordinarily productive career as a scholar, bibliographer, and mentor. With a long list of publications to his credit, he is still deeply involved in work on a book about *John Shaw Billings and His Times*. ✷ We regret to report the death of **James A. Turley Jr.** on March 20. A memorial appeared in the fall issue. With classmates **Dingy Wright, John Trask, Summy House, Bob Johnson**, and **Sam Bertuzzi**, Jim enlisted in the Navy Flight Training Program after graduation in June 1941. After completion, Jim and I (Summy) transferred to the Marines and Jim had a distinguished record as a navigator in the Central Pacific. Semper fi, Jim. ✷ Our deepest sympathy also goes to **Suzanne Milholland MacArthur** on the loss of her husband, Kenneth, last March following a 17-month siege of pancreatic cancer. Having given their home in Canada to their sons, Sue spends most of her time at her home in Harpswell, ME. She hopes to make the 60th, but (like many of us at this stage) is uncertain about driving that distance. ✷ **Charles** and **Doris Wolff Bartlett** wrote of their ultra-busy schedule including travels all around the country and responsibilities at home in Florida, where Charlie is VP of the Library Assoc. and a director for the Lake Area Ministry, a joint effort of 13 churches to aid the hungry and needy. They plan to attend our 60th in June. ✷ Congratulations are in order to **Bob Johnson**'s grandson, Mathew Harris, who has received recognition throughout the Northeast for his success in promoting industrial enterprises in small communities, including Middlebury, North Adams, and Williamstown. ✷ **Caroline Butts Dodge** was feeling sad last July, having just signed the papers for the sale of her home of 43 years, a sensation familiar to many of us. ✷ **Connie Girard Brown** writes: "I am so enjoying *The College on the Hill*, the celebration of our 200th. Do get it if you can. I remember I won a Middlebury shirt when I asked the question, 'Who was the first woman to graduate from Midd?' in a contest in the *News Letter*." ✷ **Ruth Hardy Scheidecker** made a flying trip out to California in September to visit the Getty museum, which she found really great. ✷ After weeks of planning and preparation, **Jean Connor** was able to enjoy a five-day reunion with seven poet friends from around the country at Charlotte and the Bread Loaf area. ✷ Happily settled at Wake Robin, "Packy" (**Ruth Packard Jones**) is being constantly surprised to find yet another Midd alum in residence. It has been suggested that we take a census. ✷ The class of '41 was represented at the September Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf by **Moses** and **Betty Wolfington Hubbard**, **Ruth Hardy Scheidecker**, **"Westie" (Helen West Burbank)**, and "**Packy**." Heather Cahill of the Alumni office, who will be helping with our 60th Reunion plans, met with us and reps of other reuning classes to give us a start. By the time you read this, you will have received at least one communication from the College regarding reunion. We hope you will send back replies even if you do not expect to be able to attend. Everyone willing to help in any way with reunion plans please contact Summy, Packy, or the College. Remember June 1-3, 2001!

42

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.*

Ted Russell and his wife celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary. They also travel the country in an RV, with recent trips to California for his brother's funeral and to Norwalk, CT, for his high school 60th. I'm impressed with their vim and vigor! They are very active in the Scouts, United Way, Habitat for Humanity, Garden Club, and Rotary. Ted always liked working with tools (Stanley, I hope!). He ran a sawmill at Scout camp and recently helped renovate a Victorian home on the historic preservation list for the Historical Society. ✷ **Charlie Beach** enclosed a letter he wrote to Ted, after he cleaned his basement and unearthed a lot of memorabilia—including a *Quill and Scroll* for June '46 with "Chapter Eternal" with Major **Gignac**, Midshipman **Kellegrew**, and Lt. **William Miller**. Another find was the September 21, 1938, *Campus* noting on the front page that "Health Certificates Required of all Men before Registration." Charlie went to Bermuda in May, Maine in June/July, and California in August. Between all this he had his second cataract operation. The world looks brighter now. ✷ The new address for **Bob Bredenberg** is 319 Calle del Diablo, Green Valley, AZ 85614. ✷ Leading the good life in Florida, **Gardner Johnson** celebrated their 55th anniversary with a trip to Australia and New Zealand. They visit children and grandchildren in western NY and CT and work in trips to northern MI, the Maritimes, and VT. ✷ **Jim Ferren** signed in with a note about trips to Balboa Island in Newport Beach, CA, where their daughters live. Jim writes poetry and short stories. Bring some with you to our 60th. He added that he hadn't climbed the Matterhorn lately or participated in the Iron Man competition for ages. ✷ **Helen Rivel** represented our class at the Gordie Perine Golf Tournament. I'll bet she played well! ✷ Sadly, we have two deaths to report, **Frank Blizard** in May and **Phil Rifenberg** on June 15. Our sympathy to the families. ✷ **Martha Dean Goddard** lost her husband in January, but she's doing well with the support of family and friends. ✷ **Meg Buscher Andrews** and **Bill** cruised the Seine and Rhone in September. They were not returning to AZ this winter, but hadn't yet made any alternative plans. ✷ Denny and **Harriet Tillinghast Fuller** tripped through the upper Midwest and planned a rendezvous with **Hope Rood Redway** and her daughters when they came to see the N.E. foliage. ✷ **Nancy Hall Whitehouse** had a wonderful trip to England and Scotland with her elder daughter. They did day trips from London, visited relatives in Aberdeen and Edinburgh, and, of course, the Tattoo at the Castle. She sees **Ginny Smith Baker** in the winter in FL and was planning a trip to Branson in October. In February they will join **Myrtle Bestick Silvester** on a cruise. When not traveling, Nancy works for Nielsen Media Research, but won't endorse some of the terrible TV shows. ✷ Poor **Sue Hulings Ottinger** writes she hasn't been anywhere since a trip to Hawaii last spring. This must be an off year. Harry took their grandson to see the D-Day Museum in New Orleans, and their granddaughter went to look at Midd. ✷ The weather in NH left a bit to be desired last summer, so **Joan Calley Cooper** left for CA. Said her family is doing well. She sent a brochure from the VT Electric Coop about Pres. **Robert Northrop** and all he has done for the coop and Vermont. He was honored at the annual meeting and Senator Patrick Leahy sent Bob an American flag that had flown over the nation's capitol. The 15th-year coop president was also recognized by the Green Mountain Club and Vermont Public Radio for his inspired service. We have a genuine celebrity in our class! Congratulations, Bob! ✷ **Heidi Barrett Corson** and husband Geoffrey (a retired surgeon) have an animal collection of a dog, two cats, a goat, and some Madagascar somethings (not lemurs). Their children live nearby. Heidi is unable to write because of Parkinson's and would welcome word from classmates at 781 William Penn Hwy., Dauphin, PA 17018. ✷ Jack and I made a fast trip to N.E. in early October to bury a cousin and took the opportunity to visit friends in Simsbury. Stopped en route home at **Helen Hooley Young**'s during her departure preparations for Florida. Her granddaughter graduated from Trinity College and is shaking up the financial world in NYC at Morgan Stanley Dean Witter. Helen has recovered from her operations. We did a nice trip from Lisbon to Barcelona in June on Renaissance. Our trip taking is slowing down, as I usually get sick on a trip! Keep up the flow of information and stay well through the winter.

43

Class Secretaries: *Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale@shore.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

Due to **Kay Silliman**'s diligent efforts and the College's much appreciated help, the 57.5 mini-reunion came off as scheduled at Bread Loaf, September 15-17, concurrently with the annual Alumni Leadership Conference. Our group had our own lounge in Frothingham Cottage, our meals in the Bread Loaf Inn dining hall, and we were free to attend ALC meetings and lectures. Friday evening was largely devoted to talk and a review of "200 years at Middlebury College," by Ron Liebowitz, College executive VP. On Saturday, Kay had arranged a visit to the Center for the Arts for a special exhibit on this same subject. After lunch at the Center, we were off for a guided tour of Bicentennial Hall. The tour was enlivened by a temporary trapping of half the group in an elevator, during which time they were entertained by Rod Lowman's apparently inexhaustible supply of jokes. Freed at last by the elevator experts, the united group completed the tour and returned to the mountain for Prof. Eric Davis's analysis of the 2000 election in the Meredith Little Theater. Returning to our lounge, we were treated to **Roger Easton**'s review of the theory and development of the Global Positioning System, in which he played a prominent role. At dinner, President McCardell accorded an accolade to our class, both for our interest and support of the College and for the spirit in which the elevator episode was managed. After dinner, Rod and

Ginny Clemens Lowman entranced us with a narrated slide show of their trip to Antarctica in December 1998, capping a great weekend, with even the weather cooperating. Those who enjoyed the mini-reunion included Fred and **Betty Brigham Barrett**, **Earle Bishop**, **Peter Bohn**, **Mil Carson Bonow**, **Bob** and **Ann Cole Byington**, Jeannette and **Charles Cotter**, **Russ** and **Bounce Dounce Dale**, Jack and **Dottie Forsythe Dale**, **Skip Wilkin Dimond** and Bob Rude, Whit and **Chick Johnson Doe**, Bill and **Loie Groben Doe**, Barbara and **Roger Easton**, **John** and **Fritz Head Gale**, Gordon and **Ginny Carpenter Halstead**, Jim and **Mandy Sanborne Krieble**, Rod and **Ginny Clemens Lowman**, **Fran Majoros Morrison**, **Ted Peach**, Jan and **Vance Richardson**, Cutler and **Kay Sempepos Silliman**, David '42 and **Carol Hartman Smith**, **Joe Steel**, Jill and **Stan Tupper**, and **Marty Newton Van Gaasbeck**. ✷ Incidental intelligence gleaned at Bread Loaf: **Peter Bohn** is still actively engaged in promoting a facility for assisted living and continuing care in Lewes, DE ✷ **Russ Dale**, at about age 80, has finally accepted retirement, but is now active in SCORE, an organization of retired executives advising younger people who wish to start new businesses. This, however, is not enough, so Russ volunteers as a math tutor at kindergarten and 4th grade levels in the local schools. ✷ **Charles Cotter** has developed expertise in genealogical research. Now beyond the level of the likes of computer program Family Tree Maker and the Morman files in Utah, he researches municipal and church birth, marriage, and death records himself. ✷ **Warren Hassmer** is again in the horticultural news. His gardens on Cape Cod were the site of a tour in July of a group of master gardeners and volunteer professionals who work for the Cooperative Extension of Cape Cod. According to the *Cape Codder* newspaper (July 21, 2000), his home and gardens "can only be described as staggering. The four-acre site teems with some of the most unusual plantings to be seen on the Cape."

44

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (nmatkins@prodigy.net), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

We were sorry to learn of the death of **Ruth Wheaton Evans**'s husband, Chuck. Many classmates will remember Chuck patiently attending reunions with Ricki and finally admitting he had become part of our class. We also received news that **Irene Ruthenberg Conner**'s husband died recently. We extend our sympathy to both Ricki and Irene. ✷ As class secretaries and class agent at the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf in September, we had a chance to compare notes with **Pat Noe Bursaw**, who told us that husband Bill is recovering nicely from recent health problems. ✷ **Al Rathbun** told us in a phone conversation that he was looking at an ad in the *New Yorker* magazine about the "revolutionary new Toyota Prius"—combining gasoline engine and electric motor—when he looked out the window to see **Al Boissevain** drive one into his driveway! Al always liked adventure. ✷ We wouldn't bother to report that we just returned from a trip to England if we had other news to fill this column! The message, dear classmates, is this: We can't report any news if you don't send us any!

PROFILE

WHAT'S A DANCE WITHOUT A BAND?

DOTTIE LAUX O'BRIEN '45 RECALLS

IN 1944, Dottie Laux O'Brien agreed to co-chair the Winter Carnival Ball and expected to be assigned a male counterpart to share the workload. To her surprise, the U.S. Navy would not release a V-12 sailor student "for such frivolous downtime as co-chairing a dance." O'Brien was on her own. She booked a band from New York, and on the big day went to the bus stop to meet the musicians.

I was posted on Main Street in Middlebury, early afternoon, at the bus drop. The dance band was doomed to ride the bus from Manhattan. The hours went by and the bus did not arrive. The word from the ticket office was "suspected mechanical problems." I began to O.D. on dusty sundaes at the apothecary's black marble counter, alternating with black chicory coffee at the greasy spoon…until my money ran out.

About 6 P.M., I became really frightened. What's a dance without a dance band? I was already cold with cold, now I was frozen with fear. It's lonely at the top. Maybe they wouldn't even let me graduate. About now the coeds were skipping supper so they could fit into their lavish ball gowns. The sailors would be borrowing each other's aftershave.

The bus pulled up about a half hour before the 8 P.M. start. The music men fell off the steps of the bus, clutching an assortment of musical instruments. They'd wrapped their wool mufflers around their sax and clarinet and traps to keep them from freezing up.

These were not young men. All the young men were in the service. These wandering minstrels were long in the tooth, snatched from retirement. They were groggy, stiff, and long past five o'clock shadow.

"Follow me!" I shouted. I led a mad race up the slippery marble sidewalks. When we got to the steep hill, starting at the Catholic church, they groaned as one.

All the Ball guests arrived before the band set up, but nobody minded. The sailors strolled around with their dates, gyrating in their silver sandals. Above, giant glitter balls, suspended from the gym ceiling, wove a bit of magic. The glitter matched what was going on outside on the frosted campus under a winter sky.

O'Brien and her date were the last couple to arrive, and the Winter Carnival Ball of 1944 was a huge success.

This essay originally appeared in the Manchester Journal. *Excerpted with permission of Dottie O'Brien.*

45

Class Secretaries: *Miss Charlotte P. Hickcox (cpercyh@aol.com), Covenant Vlg., #4202, 52 Missionary Rd., Cromwell, CT 06416; Mr. Alan Wolfley, 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840*

Barbara Drury Sand wrote from Jamestown, RI: "On the evening of June 11, as Barrett and I were all set to watch "Who wants to be a millionaire?" at 9 P.M., we turned on the TV—and suddenly everything went black! No power! Calling the power company did no good, so we and all the rest of the people in Jamestown went to bed. We later learned that two cables were damaged when a cruise ship dragged its anchor several hundred feet, knocking out Jamestown's only source of electrical power. Quite a few generators were sold during the loss of power, and neighbors helped one another any way they could. Life on an island has its good and bad points, but the good outweigh the bad here on Conanicut Island. One of those good points was the three-hour grand Parade of Sails on July 2, a large procession of classic, rigged sailing vessels called Tall Ships, each representing a foreign country. The Tall Ships glided under the beautiful Newport Pell Bridge, around Gould Island, then passed right in front of us and on out to sea. A magnificent sight, on a perfect summer day!" ✷

H. Gilda Cioffi Stoffel writes: "At some point one must admit to the ails that come with living a long life, but I'm still fighting. After logging at least two million miles, I visited Israel last fall for the first time. Fascinating! But its look of biblical times is gone!" ✷ **Manny Bailey Allen** writes: "Our granddaughter Annie is flying to Honduras on September 19 to start three months of her Peace Corps training and then two years of service. We are all very proud that in this money-mad world there are still some idealists. We are leaving the 16th on a ship out of New Orleans, which will have us in Roaten Isle in the Bay Islands of Honduras about the time Annie arrives, but we'll have no way of communicating with her, as she'll be in training." Manny finds a little "coincidental irony" in all this, as they planned their trip months before Annie received her Peace Corps contract. ✷ **Shirley Miller Stearns** writes that Rick and **Betty Hatcher Hruby** hosted the 20th-plus annual "groupo" weekend at their Vermont home in Middletown Springs, August 17-20. Lucky participants enjoyed many varied activities in and around the neighborhood. Saturday featured Rick's famous "finger lickin" barbecue ribs and Sunday the farewell brunch at the Dorset Inn. Enjoying it all were **Ruth Collins Shikes**, Don and **Shirley Miller Stearns**, "Rip" Ley, and John Bergensen. ✷ Pete and **Ruth Strode Carsley**, longtime attendees of the "groupo" weekend, were unable to come this year. Their news is a major move from Maine to Montana and a brand new home in Yellowstone, near son Scott and his family. Their new address: P.O. Box 2228, West Yellowstone, MT 59758; e-mail: prcarsley@hotmail.com. ✷ **Mike Mann** and wife Helen have moved to a retirement village near Albany, NY (Beverwyck, #1 Hickory Dr., Slingerlands, NY 12159). ✷ Looking towards May 2001, don't forget the annual Sardi's luncheon in NYC (a tradition of more than 50 years) held in early May each year. For particulars and exact meeting date, contact **"Mew" Wisotzkey McClellan**.

REUNION 46 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mary Cummings Nordstrom (Mrs. Everett R.) (nord7@earthlink.net), P.O. Box 4225, Pinehurst, NC 28374; and Joan Campbell Shaw (Mrs. Douglas P.) (camshaw@sover.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255.*

"In April 1999," **Jean Smith Murphy** reports, "Larry and I took the Big Step: We sold our 1780 20-acre farm in North Waldoboro and moved into a brand new retirement community in Rockland, ME (41 Stonewood Rd., 04841). We miss the old homestead, but are thankful the move is behind us. We have a duplex 'cottage' looking into woods, and have planted gardens on three sides of the house. Great group of folk here. I am currently serving as the first president of the Barlett Woods Cooperative." ✷ Pete '45 and **Jean Crawford McKee** were attending the October 21 wedding of their eldest granddaughter, Gretchen Scott, in Charlevoux, MI. All three children and seven grandchildren were to be present. They continue to enjoy the resort area of Charlevoux from time to time. Following the wedding, the McKees were joining their winter bridge club friends at the Tides Inn in Virginia. ✷ Bill and **Sheila Schmidt Rowland** were spending Columbus Day weekend in the "north country." After visiting son Greg Hamilton '79 and family in Ferrisburgh, they were crossing Lake Champlain to visit with daughter Mary Hamilton '82 and family in Plattsburgh. Also in Plattsburgh, they were making decisions on the interior of the house being built for them at Lake Forest Retirement Community. ✷ **Vava Stafford Brown** had a bad fall and crash landing while running with their new seven-month-old golden retriever/black lab puppy, which necessitated reconstructive surgery on the shattered ball of her shoulder joint. Ross reported that Va anticipates a long recovery period, but that she was quickly attended to by daughters Kim and Sandy, is in good spirits, and is receiving physical therapy. We all wish her well. ✷ We know of two more couples who have hit the 50-year mark: Jack and **Barbara Flink Ewels** in September, and Roy and **Fran Tenney Coombs** in October. Congratulations to them and to any others who haven't shared their news. ✷ Another travel announcement from **Marilyn Arey McGeehan**! As a "side" trip while en route from Penn Yan, NY, to Stuart, FL, she's taking a seven-day boat trip down the Rhine River, then Eurail to Lucerne, Milan, and Rome. While touring Italy, Breezie will get to Venice again and will visit her sister, who has been living in Florence for 50 years. ✷ Cam and Mary Elizabeth look forward to greeting as many classmates as can travel to Middlebury for our 55th Reunion on June 1-3, 2001. Start making your plans to be there!

47

Class Secretaries: *Virginia Stowell James (jinjamvsj@cs.com), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Philip Briggs, 40947 N. 107th Pl., Scottsdale, AZ 85262.*

Secretary James reports: The sympathy of the class is extended to **Mary "Foote" Hamilton Dutcher**,

An August "group of 10" meeting included Lynn Bruhn '47, Bob Gore '49, Ruth Britton Gore '47, Carl Lindblad (Harvard '47), Jean Taggart Lindblad '47, Carl Needy (Harvard '47), Dave Thompson '48, Perry Maurer Thompson '48, Andy Pepin '50, and Ernestine Rolls Pepin '47.

of Carrollton, TX, and her family on the death of her husband, Sidney, in September. He was buried in Wisconsin where he and Foote have roots. ✷ **Jean Davis Battey** and **Peg Armstrong Igleheart** arranged a luncheon gathering of the Vermont classmates in October, after plans for a September gathering did not materialize. Classmates from nearby states who still yearn for that wonderful Vermont air and scenery are welcome to join. Call one of the two organizers for news of the next such occasion. ✷ **George** and **Joanne Buckeridge Booth** have changed their winter address from Arlington, VA, to Portland, ME (from November to April). They will continue to summer in Maine at Sebago. ✷ Questions and thoughts keep arising about publishing in this column the home e-mail addresses of classmates. How do class members feel about this? Is it risking invasion of privacy? Several are given in the class directory and others have been offered with the suggestion these should appear in the column. Yet a number of classmates have unlisted phones, and perhaps would not want an e-mail address given in the column. Comments and reactions, please!

48

Class Secretaries: *Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert (medrg01@moravian.edu), 175 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.*

Frances Van Cleve Smith "attended a convention in Long Beach in May with daughters Diane and Jerri, and another convention in Reno with daughter Pat, her children, and grandchildren. Big family reunion in Reno with other family members. Attending pioneer service school August 14-25 in Las Vegas." ✷ In July, **Nona Flatley Moore** wrote from Troy, OH: "We are *almost* out of the box stage. I'm determined to finish this weekend in time for a daughter to return for high school reunion! Quite a difference going from 12 rooms in a 109-year-old house to seven in a 15-year-old one-floor air-conditioned one. We are loving it!" ✷ **Sylvia Smead Gallagher** is "still doing a wilderness canoe-camping trip each year. This year's choice was the Marias River in Montana, but water level too low so I went back to the Missouri River through Montana. Scenery so beautiful I didn't mind repeating the paddle, which I had done a few years ago." ✷ **Livia Remmler Rosman** writes: "We rented out our Berkeley house for the summer and took off for Europe. There was a Remmler family reunion in Bavaria. We spent a week in the guardhouse (rented!) of a castle in Tuscany, a week in Heidelberg, a week hiking the Swiss Alps, a month in Paris, and the last two weeks on the Côte Vermeille in France. But it's great to be home again." ✷ "It has been an exciting year," writes **Louise Gerlitz Ebner**, "as we visited Sweden, Denmark, and Russia. I taught English at the Russian Christian Univ. in St. Petersburg, Russia. Great students, eager to learn. Then we toured Moscow." Don and Louise have moved back to New Jersey (7 Lyndon Dr., Belle Mead 08502) from Tennessee. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Paul Vyrros** on August 2. A dedicated educator, he was fluent in Spanish, French, Italian, Greek, Romanian, and Vlachian, with a working knowledge of German, Polish, Russian, Latin, and ancient Greek. The condolences of the class are extended to his wife, Despina, and all the family. ✷ Our thanks to Peter Broughall for writing to inform us of the death of his mother, **Ann McKenney Foley-Bennett**. "My mother was born in Barre, VT. Attending Middlebury was a key achievement for my mother, as she always spoke fondly of her days there. She enjoyed the publications she received from Middlebury, along with the many memories she had of her days at Middlebury." She died on May 2, 2000, "after fighting a long and courageous battle with ITP and cancer." Our sympathy goes to Peter and all Ann's family. ✷ **Sandy Rosenberg** has been elected a member of the International Academy of Astronautics, with a worldwide membership limited to 1,000 people. Membership brings with it the commitment to work with fellow members for the betterment of mankind through the application of the art and science of astronautics. Sandy belongs to two committees, one on search for extraterrestrial intelligence and one on moon-Mars exploration.

✷ Your class correspondents continue in this half-life of partial retirement. I continue working part time to run the Moravian College Archives, while also working on the set of Civil War letters which I am hoping to see published in another year. Joan, aside from a temporary bout with illness, continues her work with older adults at our church, the First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem. Our three sons in academe teach at Gettysburg College, Coastal Carolina Univ., and at Gustavus Adolphus College in Minnesota. Our other son continues his golf columns for the local press and runs junior golf tournaments when not fielding our two very active grandchildren here in the Bethlehem area.

49

Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Bob M. Gore, Jr., 60 Keenan Dr., Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Alice "Hotch" Hardie writes: "**Patsy McFarland Moyer**, now resident in enemy territory of Hanover and Dartmouth, treated five former roommates and several spouses to a spring luncheon at her home. Perfectly beautiful as would be expected." Guests, in addition to Alice, included **Ann Holt Watkins, Ginny Main Jennings**, and **Jean Holmberg Sutherland**. ✷ John and **Edwina Woodman Schuler** joined a Global Volunteers team and spent three weeks in May teaching English to teenagers and adults in the eastern Polish city of Siedlce. "This was a most unusual experience for me," Edwina reported. "It was very challenging, but I have a good sense of accomplishment. I hope the students benefited, but knowing the volunteers really care about them as people may do as much good as whether or not they become fluent in English." The Schulers were lodged at Reymontowka, a large rural manor house and the former home of the late Wladyslaw Stanislaw Reymont, Nobel Prize-winning author of *The Peasants* novel series. ✷ **Bob Gore** received a nice note from **Jack Barry**, of LaGrande, OR. Jack remembered the summer we spent together as undergraduates at my dad's camp in Wilmington, VT. After Egypt last year, Jack and his wife did their RV outing last spring by going to the Shakespeare Festival in Ashland, OR, where daughter Kim is chief stage manager. Seeking more sun, they drifted south to Shasta Lake, then over south of Reno to Old Fort Churchill, Mono Lake, and various desert hot springs au natural. ✷ We regret to report the death of **William T. Gouert Jr.** on July 5. A memorial appeared in the fall issue.

50

Class Secretaries: *Margaret Stearns Burdett (blueburd@srnet.com), P.O. Box 103, Sunapee NH 03782; and Walter Paterson (wpate86259@aol.com), 5104 Chardonnay Dr., Coral Springs FL 33067.*

We begin our new undertaking by thanking "the two Barbaras"—**Barbara Kraft Packer** and **Barbara J. Parker**—for their years of faithful service to this column. They have done an excellent job of keeping us informed about each other. It's no wonder that Ms. Packer planned, upon the completion of her duties, to cruise in August and to visit Oberammergau in September! ✷ On a sadder note, we regret to report the sudden death of **Nancy Vogt Agry** on September 14, 2000. We will remember her awarding the golf prizes at reunion. As **Jane Murdoch Baker** writes, "Nancy Vogt Agry arrived on campus with a three handicap (golf), strong ideas of right and wrong, stunning good looks, and an aura about her that made her stand out. She was active in college activities, was chosen Junior Weekend Queen, and was a member of Winter Carnival Court. She was a loyal Middlebury alum, recently responsible for the Middlebury watches received as mementos at the our 50th Reunion. She taught high school English and later became a professional model. Her advertisement for Kodak was featured on the world's largest color transparency in Grand Central Station in 1973. For the past 20 years she was a specialty advertising representative. Nancy was an avid golfer, playing on women's golf teams at the Cherokee CC in Atlanta and the Apawamis Club in Rye. For 40 years she was an active member of the United Hospital 18th Twig, and served as president and recording secretary. Nancy arrived at Middlebury with a strong religious faith and it remained an important part of who she was her entire life." We send the condolences of the class to Nancy's husband of 48 years, Warren, and son Bradford. ✷ With sadness and great respect, we say farewell also to **Marilyn (Marney) Marvin Hubbard**, who died on October 22. It's not everyone who, in a college career, qualifies in her junior year for Phi Beta Kappa, sings in the chapel choir, holds both class and sorority offices, and reigns as Carnival queen. ✷ **Warren** and **Virginia Calhoun Frost** recently settled in Cornwall, VT. Middlebury's Town Hall Theater lost no time in recruiting Warren to appear in a single performance of playwright A.R. Gurney's *Love Letters* on July 21. Warren's long career in theater and television included a feature role on *Matlock* and the part of George's future father-in-law on *Seinfeld*. During our time on campus, you will remember Warren and Ginsy performing in a play directed by the late Erie Volkert. ✷ **Sid Hamolsky** writes that he had a stroke in August 1999, but is recovering. Surely, we wish him well. ✷ Reflections on the reunion are coming in. **Horst Boog** calls it "an event worth joining." **John Corbisiero** and Aileen enjoyed sharing a condo with **Bard Lindeman** and Jan. "We had a lot of catching up to do. After all, we had to cover three years of football at Midd in three days." I (**Scotty Paterson**) feel that the weekend was unquestionably a lifetime event. The miracle of the lobsters (thousands of reuners suddenly fed thousands of delicious lobsters) is a memory to cherish. Also, that superb dinner at President McCardell's house, combined with being presented with the winning-team golf prize by my favorite golfer, **Nancy Vogt Agry**—an event *and* a person I'll long remember. I also had the special privilege

A summer mini-reunion in West Grove, PA, brought together (front) Karl Reed '49, Ruth Grotz Hoegberg '49, Janet Brouse Taylor '59, Caryl Entwistle Huffaker '52, Barbara Freeman Irving '59, Dave Irving, (back) Jim Calkins, Charlotte Morgan Taylor '54, Jake Taylor '54, Irmy Nierhaus Stebbins '48, Don Taylor '59, Juliet Carrington Reed '48, Dave Stebbins '44, and Barbara Lukens Calkins '51.

President John McCardell (left) met with several members of the 1951 50th Reunion Gift Committee at Bread Loaf last fall: Norma Horsford Whittinghill, Mary Krum Dale, Don Sherburne, Meg Curry Gregg, and Ed and Jean Maintain Higgins.

of seeing again my high school classmate Erica Crowley Wonnacott. I've followed Erica's career from the time we served as coeditors of our school newspaper, through her role as dean at Drew Univ., and through her great service as dean at Middlebury. The most moving moment for me was the reading of the war casualties. When Gordie Perine '49 read **Steve Judson**'s name, I had to fight to hold back the tears. Steve was my roommate and the only Middlebury death in the Korean conflict. He was a brilliant student and I'm sure would have had an outstanding career. I remember his telling me of having enlisted in the Army reserves, then no further word until the news of his death that same summer. ✷ One of the beauties of college reunions is not only seeing your classmates again, but feeling that now, after numerous five-year meetings, you know them better than you did while in college. Let's have a great 55th! I (Peg) remember with pleasure the team of college students assembled to act as our hosts and aides. Under the skillful leadership of Mindy Atwood '99, they kept us upright and headed us home in the correct directions. ✷ Keep the news coming! We'd like to have more reunion reflections and to hear from classmates who haven't been in touch for a while.

REUNION 51 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Meg Curry Gregg (Mrs. Donald P.) (greggmeadrd@aol.com), 21 Mead Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross (ross@middlebury.edu), 1019 CiderMill Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

Lois Watson wrote in late summer: "Just returned from France and Italy, where I hiked the Cinque Terre, a beautiful path following the Mediterranean coast. Bought a kayak and am getting to know, intimately, the rivers, lakes, and ponds of NH and VT in September and October. Harvey and I will be in Portugal and Spain playing golf against the locals and hoping to win for team USA!" ✷ **Charlotte Clark Hay** wrote to us immediately after receiving word from the family of **Jeanne Flauss Keiter** that she had died on August 11, having battled cancer for three years. Her husband, Bill, died shortly after our 45th Reunion. Charlotte writes: "Jeanne was so hoping to go back for our 50th. She is survived by her 95-year-old mother, daughters Nancy and Susan, son John, and three grandchildren. Jeanne's newest grandchild was born four days before she died. Dave and I are planning on coming for reunion, but it won't be the same without Jeanne." ✷ **Barbara Penn Buchanan** retired as CEO of Park Co. Real Estate in Fargo, ND, at the end of September. Barbara moved to Fargo in 1974 and

went to work for the then-small Park Company. A few years later she bought a major interest in the company and guided it to community and regional leadership, and a national ranking in the top 500 of all real estate companies in the U.S. She served as president of the North Dakota Assoc. of Realtors, was honored as the Fargo-Moorhead and North Dakota Realtor for the Year, was inducted into the Better Homes and Gardens Real Estate Service Hall of Fame, and was the first woman in her community to receive the prestigious Athena Award. Congratulations, Barbara! We look forward to hearing from you as you settle into your new Florida home. ✷ Class agent **Don Sherburne** accepted two awards for the Class of '51 at the Alumni Leadership Conference last fall. The Walter Brooker '37 Award is given to the class that has raised the largest gift, and the Robert Leonard '37 Memorial Award goes to the class with the highest participation during the past fiscal year. Both of these awards this year were presented to the Class of '51 for raising over $1 million, with 75 percent participation! We salute the entire class for this extraordinary effort in support of Middlebury. ✷ The Bread Loaf Campus was sparkling in mid-September for reunion planning and other alumni gatherings. **Ed** and **Jean Maintain Higgins**, Dave '50 and **Mary Krum Dale**, **Don** and Buffie Darling '53 **Sherburne**, **Norma Horsford Whittinghill**, and your secretary, **Meg Curry Gregg** put our heads together on how to get you all THERE at reunion! (Dex Whittinghill '50 and Don Gregg escaped to the Golf Course.) We had a good session with President McCardell and the gifts folks, and a preview of the Midd Web site. **Jim Ross** and **Betty Gale Woods** will welcome ideas and help for the FUN.

52

Class Secretaries: *Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., P.O. Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté (ratatat4@juno.com), P.O. Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.*

Secretary Brewster reports: Pete and **Ruth Eldridge Race** dropped in for a visit here in Manchester on their way home from their lakeside summer in Monson, ME. They've been to DC twice for an arbitration (a case stretching out for Pete over the past 16 years). Back in Boxford, MA, they returned to kitchen renovation, choral singing, and civic pursuits, not far from two teenage grandchildren in Topsfield and two younger ones in Newton. **Joan Caissa Weber Willmer** writes: "I spent three months (March 15 to June 15) in Uzbekistan visiting my eldest daughter, who is developing micro-finance programs among poor women there. I had the splendid opportunity of visiting the fabled Silk Road cities of Bukhara, Khiva, and Samarkand." ✷ Copenhagen, Denmark, was the postmark on the letter from **Joyce Rohr** (who is definitely hoping to make it to our 50th Reunion). She and Danish husband Olfert Voss recently celebrated their 12th anniversary. Their life includes Olferts' archaeological digs in Italy and other interesting places, as well as Joyce's music business (set up after she left her teaching post in the music dept. at the Univ. of CO), arranging tours for Danish and U.S. ensembles. Joyce also arranges academic exchanges between faculty members at the Danish Royal Conservatory with parallel posts in the U.S., which has led to writing, translating, and editing for artists in all disciplines. Joyce has three children and four grandchildren, all living in Colorado. Performing arts runs in the family, with son Brad a concert pianist and daughter Deb an actress, singer, and dancer. ✷ **Carol Holmes Phillips** had an "Elderhostel bike trip in the Bordeaux area of France with my two new knee replacements. Can now get back to hiking and skiing as well. Did Midd Alumni College bike trip with **Sally Baldwin Utiger** and **Lee McGowan Allison**." The Alumni College course was called "Cycling Through Revolutionary (War) Vermont," a 20-25 mile/day, three-day event. An invigorating learning experience! ✷ Those attending the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf in mid-September included **Bill Trask**, co-chair of our 50th Reunion, **Steve** and Jane Murdoch '50 **Baker**, Bill and **Shirley Herrman Andrews**, Henry and **Marian Olds Precht**, and Pat and **Carol Whitham Brewster**. Middlebury's mountain campus at Bread Loaf continues to exert its considerable charm. We basked there in Vermont's autumn splendor with an especially warm reception given us all by President John McCardell, Provost Ron Liebowitz, VP Will Melton, and the executive secretary of the Alumni Assoc., Hugh Marlow '57. ✷ Secretary Ratté reports: **Bill Howard** and wife Grace live in Santa Rosa, some 60 miles north of San Francisco in the lush vineyards of California wine country. Bill feels it is his duty to God, country, and the local economy to drink the "product of an acre of grapes every year." We hope you'll bring some of that fine wine to the 50th in 2002, Bill! Bill worked for 36 years as an engineer for Grumman Aircraft on Long Island, NY. During this time Bill earned his Ph.D. from SUNY at Stony Brook. In 1990 he went west to ply his talents in the manufacturing of optical coatings. Now, easing into retirement, Bill and Grace head east once a year to visit two sons and grandchildren. This trip is usually in October, just in time to enjoy the foliage and check out acreage he still holds in Vermont. Thanks for your note, Bill. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Clark Burrows** on June 30. A memorial appeared in the fall issue.

Rufus Cushman '50, Carrie Goliger Frederick '79, and Betsy Cushman Gumbart '53 were in Alaska's Denali National Park in July. (See 1953 column)

53

Class Secretaries: *Richard T. Allen (rtallen@crosslink.net), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Golding) (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777.*

Betsy Cushman Gumbart and her brother, Rufus Cushman '50, and 11 other family members spent a week last July traveling in Denali National Park in Alaska. While staying at the Kantishna Roadhouse, they chanced to meet Carrie Goliger Frederick '79, who was there with her family. They all enjoyed sightings of grizzly bears, foxes, marmots, moose, Dall sheep, and caribou, not to mention panning for gold and a challenging mountain hike with amazing wildflowers on the tundra. Betsy was feeling closer to the College than usual, due to her recent involvement in *Page 1* and meeting with Hugh Marlow '57 and Ingrid Punderson '88. ✷

Photographer Gordie Perine '49 caught the '53 crowd at the Golf Tournament named in his honor: (front) Dick Allen, Ceddie Sherrer, Bob Kelly, Verne Goodwin, Irv Morris, Dick Fenton, (back) Sue Sherrer, Gardiner "Buzz" Tilton, Carol Tilton, Don "Crock" Beers, Angela Beers, Skip Jennings, Linda Allen, Norm Armour, Ann Golding Davis, Joe Davis '52, Sue Valentine Jennings, and Ellie Hight Morris '51. Missing the photo: Gale and MJ Shaw, Joan Allen Armour '51.

The 21st Annual Gordie Perine Alumni Golf Tournament was held on Friday and Saturday, September 8 and 9. As usual, the Class of '53 was well represented. We decided that it was a lovely day for a photo op and had our picture taken on the first tee—by none other than Gordie himself! The tournament was run beautifully and the social events were lovely. A great time was had by all! We all congratulated newlyweds **Ceddie** and Sue Gorman **Sherrer**, who were married two weeks prior to making the trek East for the tournament. ✷ Your class secretaries and a good contingent of classmates got together while we were all at Bread Loaf for the Gordie Perine Tourney. The subject turned to our upcoming 50th Reunion and the possible legacy that we might leave for the good of Middlebury. **Dick Allen** reported that he has organized a character education and development initiative. In the meantime, we would love to hear from the rest of you. What do you think? We will keep you posted. ✷ Secretary Ann's mention (in the summer 2000 column) of her March 1999 travels in the Abaco Out Islands elicited a nice e-mail from freshman roommate **Lucia Thwaits Dahlstrand**, who has also traveled extensively in the Abacos. It seems that they were both in the Abacos at the same time on many occasions during the early '70s! What a shame they didn't run into each other then! After being widowed, Lucia married Olaf Dahlstrand and moved from Colorado to Carmel, CA. She says she is having a great time in that part of the world, which is quite different from both Colorado AND the East Coast. Lucia said that she sees our other freshman roomie, **Joyce Schawaroch Nower**, as well as **Faith Nielsen** and **Rhoda Zimand Bernstein** frequently. Hope everyone will come to the 50th! It would be so great to see you all! ✷ As always, we would really like to hear from you! Our snail-mail and e-mail addresses are at the top of the column! We want your news for our column and also your opinions and ideas, especially as we begin gearing up towards our 50th! Many thanks in advance!

54

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore), (forger@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (trn@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston TX 77024.*

Secretary Ryan reports: Greetings from the Lone Star State, the home of strong men and beautiful women (or strong women and beautiful men, if you prefer). ✷ I had a visit in late September with **Clive Coutts**, who lives with wife Tracey in beautiful Waitsfield, VT, not too far from Middlebury. Clive and Tracey made the move to Vermont in 1990, when they recognized that creeping urbanization and growing traffic in Morris County, NJ, was going to continue. The premature death of our friend **Ken Martin** '55 was the trigger. Searching in Vermont for a more rural setting, they found a historically significant home, built in 1806, on 25 acres on Route 100 in Waitsfield. The house was in terrible condition, but having repaired more than 50 in his previous career, Clive felt that it offered possibilities. The result, after three years of careful renovation, is the Featherbed Inn, a beautiful 10-room B & B (see www.featherbedinn.com, a really well-done Web site) that they have successfully operated for seven years. Clive and Tracey stay active operating the B & B, traveling, and visiting seven grown children, 14 grandchildren, and other relatives. Clive says his health is good, although he recently had his sixth intestinal obstruction repaired. His previous one, though, was 32 years ago. Clive sounds terrific! Give him a call at 802-496-7151. ✷ Another "Vermontah" is **Stan Holt**, who has lived in Townshend, VT, for 20 years and is now semi-retired from his primary job as a consultant to community organizations. Stan still does some consulting, while growing and selling Christmas trees in his spare time. He enjoys his 500 acres in Vermont, where "it takes three miles on a dirt road to get here." He and Marjorie Morgan Holt '55 stay connected with four children and nine grandchildren. ✷ I called **John Merwin**, who has lived on Padre Island in south Texas since 1993, when he retired from Occidental Chemical. He is a living advertisement for Texas: "I love Texas! I have never been happier." He lives on a canal with his fishing boat nearby and plays golf five times a week. His golf game, he says, "is better than it was when I was on the golf team" at Middlebury. He and his wife have three children, two of whom live in Texas. They travel to old haunts in Europe (John and his family lived there during the '70s) and recently took a cruise around the Iberian Peninsula, stopping at familiar cities with side trips inland. ✷ **Pete Ehler** retired from the international division of Sikorsky Helicopter two years ago and has not looked back. "I don't even have a subscription to *Aviation Week*!" Pete flew in the Navy (his first instructor at Pensacola, FL, was **Blair Powell**), and then rejoined Sikorsky, working in more than 70 countries, including a 15-year stint in Latin America. Not surprisingly, the Ehlers (who have lived in beautiful Weston, CT, since 1978) don't travel much now. With four grown children, five grandchildren, and a summer house in New Hampshire, Pete and Peg stay busy. "I really enjoyed my work with Sikorsky, and had a lot of fun. And I really enjoy retirement!" ✷ And now, since I don't hear much from you, you'll have to hear from me. My interest in flying remains high. In late September, I went to a physiology laboratory at NASA for a demonstration of oxygen deficiency (hypoxia) on the body. Thirteen of us were placed in a steel chamber, enough oxygen was removed to simulate an altitude of 25,000 feet, and we were asked to remove our oxygen masks for five minutes. A little giddy, I found that I could perform simple tasks adequately, but certainly not well. I don't think I'll climb Everest this year. ✷ That's all for this edition. Keep those cards and letters coming! And stay active, stay connected!

55

Class Secretaries: *Pat Hinman Makin (pmakin@endicott.edu), 11 Rockholm Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Punderson, Jr. (fepund@aol.com), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

We are very sad to report the death of **Win Cobb** on October 11. Our condolences go to all the family. ✷ On the same weekend as our reunion, **Mel Gussow** was honored by the Theater Library Association with the George Freedley Award for his "outstanding contribution to the literature of the theater." In June, Mel was a panelist and speaker at a theatrical festival in Valdez, AK. **John** and **Kathy Hughes von Hartz** had breakfast with Mel and Ann at their house during a quick visit from Monika and **Jon Brand**. Jon and Mel wanted to hear all about the 45th. This summer the Whitney had an Alice Neel retrospective, including two of the Brands' paintings. (Alice Neel was a family friend and did portraits of their daughters.) The Brands have a summer home in Rockport, ME, and grandchildren in Newburyport, MA. ✷ After 36 years of teaching, **Walter Beevers** has retired from the Weston, MA, school system. He taught English and chaired the English dept. for many years, He also coached the high school football

The Annual Blue Cup Golf Classic brought four '56ers to Hudson, NY, in July. To learn the outcome, consult the Class of '56 column.

team and the girls basketball team, winning the Coach of the Year honors with the girls basketball team in 1993. ✷ **Dave Strachan**'s children surprised him by flying in for a moving ceremony marking his retirement after a 40-year teaching stint at the Nichols School. ✷ **Betty Edwards** retired from teaching two years ago. Though still pastoring in Trenton, she has bought a little house on an island in the middle of Lake Champlain. ✷ **Jerry Lanese** retired from Marion Merrell Dow (now Advantis) in June 1994. He has his own consulting company called The Lanese Group, Inc. (www.lanesegroup.com). The seminar part of his business takes him to Amsterdam three times a year, as well as Russia, Switzerland, and many of our states. Jerry's wife, Mary Grace, is a lactation consultant at St. Luke's hospital in Kansas City. They are empty nesters with three children living around the country. ✷ Joan and **Russ Smith** recently returned from visiting their daughter in Alaska. ✷ It was truly wonderful after all these years to have Dave and **Jean Eyles Dolben** back for reunion. Despite the difficulties associated with MS, Jeanie is handling her life with aplomb. ✷ Ann and **George Limbach** plan to sign up for the Alumni Ski week at Sun Valley in March. His knee was healing and he gamely made it to the top of Snake Mountain on a reunion hike. ✷ **Phyllis Armstrong**, still practicing law in Middlebury, enjoyed herself at the brunch at the Byerses. She spent a lot of time catching up with Tom and **Kit Smith O'Meara**, who drove to Midd from Wisconsin. Kit says their prenuptial agreement stipulated "no pets and no ice fishing!" It seems to be working out. On the way home they stopped in Barre, VT, and had dinner with Joey and **Mary Jean Sassone Calcagni**. Hope they'll come to the 50th. ✷ **John Hill** and wife Barbara had not been back for many years. Now retired in East Walpole, MA, he spends a lot of time on his power boat. ✷ **Willard ("Spike") Heminway** couldn't make it to reunion, reportedly because he had a golf date with George Bush. Now retired in Jupiter, FL, and Kennebunkport, ME, he plays a lot of golf. ✷ Dick and **Carlene Snyder Howland** came from Scottsdale, AZ. They have another home in Pines, in the hills above Phoenix. She e-mailed: "What fun to have Chaplain Scott reuning with us! He kindly officiated at the third wedding in our family in March in Arizona: Dick and I in the Chapel the day after we graduated, our daughter Donna and her Pete, and then our son Rich and his Rebecca. He and Tana (Sterrett '65) are like a part of our family!" ✷ **Kathy Hughes von Hartz** writes: "At the lobster dinner, I sat near **Tom** and Lyndie Smith '58 **Lamson** and Rebecca and **Stuart Bowne**. Stu recently enjoyed a two-week visit from his youngest daughter with her first child, their fifth grandchild. Unbira was a hot topic. The Bownes have spent a lot of time there; John and I were there last year for three weeks and the Lamsons are going soon. Tom retired recently and **Pat Hinman Makin** (and many others) had to find a new dentist. Pat is planning to retire next year as a counselor at Endicott College and is looking forward to more leisure time. Thanks for taking over the secretarial job, Pat! We all appreciate it—especially yours truly." ✷ **Marguerite (Mimi) Dupont Learned** is enjoying retirement after selling her dry cleaning business. She drove **Hal Higgins** up from Connecticut. Hal is selling his farm in Norwich and has bought a house in Groton Long Point. He has recovered from a stroke and was looking great on the dance floor. He looks forward to playing tennis across the street from his new house. ✷ **Danny Wright** who came to reunion from Atlanta, has a camp on Lake Dunmore. ✷ Directly after the reunion, 11 of the 14 women who had gone on the 1994 Grand Canyon rafting trip drove to Stoddard, NH, for a wonderful three-day sojourn at Kim and **Nancy Faulkner**'s lodge. ✷ Esther and **Roy Craig** recently returned from two weeks in southern France and northern Italy. Esther was leaving soon for a niece's wedding in Indonesia. Roy made many phone calls before reunion, trying to round up more returnees, and he e-mailed me some of their doings and excuses. ✷ Roy saw **Ellis (EB) Baker** on Cape Cod last fall. EB couldn't come because he was being honored at the same time by Williston-Northampton School for his "service, leadership, and great contributions." He still does everything musical. EB definitely plans to be at the 50th and sends his enthusiastic regards. ✷ **Tony Mangione** is a medical doctor and a professor at Brooklyn College. He was very sorry he couldn't attend the 45th, but he had committed to a trip to Israel and Europe, culminating in attending Oberammergau in Bavaria at reunion time. He plans to be at our 50th.

A summer gathering in New Hampshire included Charlie '56 and Heather Hamilton Robinson '57, Pete '57 and Sue Lewis Read '58, Gail Parsell Beckett '57 and Peter, and Betsy Matahewson Bailey '57 and Broadus.

REUNION 56 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Joan MacKinnon Houghton (jmackho@aol.com), 422 Taylor Pl., Ithaca, NY 14850; and Lee Goodrich Tupman (etlgt@aol.com), 309 Cloverway Dr., Alexandria, VA 22314.*

Secretary Houghton reports: By the time this column appears in January, I hope that you have your calendars marked for JUNE 1-3, 2001, for our 45th (is it possible?) Reunion. If not, please make plans now. We want you there! ✷ **Nancy Warner Benz** writes that she and Mark celebrated Mark's successful heart operation at the Cleveland Clinic in November of '99 by taking a family backpacking trip in the Cascades of Washington State and climbing to a peak that was named in honor of Mark's Uncle, Curtis Gilbert. According to Nancy, the country in the Goat Rocks area of Mt. Rainier is magnificent. Nancy and Mark are still renovating their farm house in Lincoln, VT, and welcome all to stop by and bring a hammer when in the area. The grandchildren in the Benz family now number six. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Ed Martin** on October 4. The condolences of the class go to his four children. ✷ **Julie King** has retired from Antioch New England and is now a professor emerita. Julie says that this means she can continue to teach courses from time to time, but has none of the other faculty duties. One of Julie's involvements since retirement has been "working with a bookbinder to help teachers and kids make books as part of the process of learning math." ✷ **Lynne Atherton** spent a week last summer at Wells Cathedral in England, singing (bass voice, she says!) daily with her church choir from Lake Forest, IL. Lynn also has had three of her poems accepted for publication in *Women's Uncommon Prayers* (Morehouse Publishing, 2000). Congratulations, Lynne. ✷ **Charlotte Duryea Brophy** writes: "To my huge astonishment—and delight—I am being married October 14, to the brother of my very best friend from grade school." Charlotte and Roderick Lewis Hohl had evidently not seen each other for 50 years, but, when his wife died, Charlotte wrote him a sympathy note, and he flew from Phoenix to Rhode Island for a visit. A graduate of Johns Hopkins Univ. and the Columbia Univ. School of Journalism, Rod will move to RI, so that Char can remain near the ocean. "This is truly God's work, a miracle for us both," says Charlotte. We are going to enjoy the next 50 years!" This is the stuff of fairy tales. Congratulations, Char. ✷ **Jane Affleck** is dividing her time between playing golf on Cape Cod and tennis in Hawaii, until "money or her body gives out." When that happens, the Cape will win out. Jane lives in South Orleans. ✷ **John Hoops, Karl Brautigam, Mike Philbin**, and **Bob Vuillet** remain faithful to their yearly golf get-together, the "Annual Blue Cup Golf Classic." Mike flew from California to join the others on Bob's home course at the Columbia Golf and Country Club near Hudson, NY. John reports that the Vuillet-Philbin team narrowly won (Mike had taken lessons). **Sally Smith Vuillet** was the chef in residence for this gala affair, although she holds her own on the course, too. How about starting a women's classic, Sally? ✷ **Linda Donk Gray** writes that she and her husband and **Lucy Boyd Littlefield** and Paul cruised the Snake and Columbia Rivers together in May. Linda is one of our mountain climbers. She and her grandchildren were planning to climb Mt. Whitney in September. ✷ **Nanka Marvin Hall** has added a new occupation to her book writing and tutoring. She's now busy grandmothering in Boston three days a week, since the birth of three grandchildren born in 2000, including a set of twins. Congratulations, Nanka! ✷ **Jody Newmarker Crum** continues with her 4-H work, having led a 4-H Club in her home for 28 years and taught the 10 levels of 4-H foods for 10 years. Jody and her husband led an Ambassador Flying Tour to Longwood Gardens this year. She still remains very active in church work. ✷ And last, **Thomas Quea** writes that he is "still alive and not in jail." ✷ See you in June.

57

Class Secretaries: *Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerryg@crocker.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (crobinson@top.monad.net), P.O. Box 3141, Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Secretary Robinson reports: Pam and **Dave Tuttle** have moved from New Hampshire down to Old Saybrook, CT, where they are busy renovating a 1690s house. Dave did manage a week of fishing up in Alaska. ✷ First session of the '57 New Hampshire Summer Gathering was July 30 at Charlie '56 and **Heather Hamilton Robinson**, with **Pete** and Sue Lewis '58 **Read**, **Gail Parsell Beckett** and Peter, **Betsy Mathewson Bailey** and Broadus. A second session occurred later in the season in Wolfboro with the Baileys, **Wayne** and **Pam Clark Reilly**, Peter and **Barbara Ransom Payne**, and **Holly Goodhue Van Leuven**. The Reillys will be hosts for 2001. ✷ In October, former trustee and author **Peter Decker** was featured at Middlebury in the Howard E. Woodin Environmental Studies Colloquium Series. Peter's topic was "If Only John Wayne had been a Pig Farmer."

58

Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@aol.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1879 Crestline Rd., Pleasanton, CA 94566.*

Secretary Mohbat reports: Now that most of our kids are married, it's a joy to report a wedding of one of our own. So raise a glass to **Ann Parnie Ormsbee Frobose** of Pleasanton, CA. Ann (all right, "Parn") jumped the broom with Rich Frobose on October 21 after a proper courting period (she's a grandmother, after all), marred only by Rich's being knocked off his bike by an auto last summer. With a life with Parn to look forward to, he has recovered smartly. Rich's field was barely dreamt of in '58: computers. He's a computer scientist at (shhh) Lawrence Livermore Labs. Their new life together is based at 1879 Crestline Rd., Pleasanton CA 94566. And how's this for keeping in shape: Parn wore the wedding (second) dress of ol' Ro (**Mary Roemmele Crowley**). ✷ While on a Smithsonian bird-watching expedition last May in southern Texas, **Carolyn Dwinell Calhoon** met Miriam Kendzur Kolodney '45. This was her first surprise meeting with a Middlebury alum. Since retiring from her reading specialist position at Orinda (CA) Middle School, Carolyn and husband Bob have enjoyed being able to travel. ✷ Dr. **James L. Sweatt III** , a Dallas thoracic and cardiovascular surgeon, was recently sworn in as a member of the Texas State Univ. System Board of Regents, the governing body for Sam Houston State Univ. Actively involved in health care, James was the first black to head the Dallas County Medical Society since its organization in 1876, and was the first black to graduate from Washington University's medical school in St. Louis. He was presented with Middlebury College's Alumni Achievement Award in 1996.

59

Class Secretaries: *Nancy McKnight Smith (nmcks@chesapeake. net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dewoody13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glens Falls, NY 12803.*

Panamax, the country's foremost designer and manufacturer of power protection equipment, received special Congressional recognition on the occasion of its 20th anniversary. Congratulations to **Henry Moody**, Myles Moody '90, and Erica Moody '92—all members of the Panamax "family." ✷ **Nancy Smoller LeFloch** sent a report on her travel to Korea in spring 2000. She was there representing the French half of the French-Korean partnership of Jean Pierre and her company, Yanikem. Here is her report: "The most extraordinary part of our trip to Korea was our visit to North Korea on one of Hyundai sea cruises to Mount Kumgang. The Prof. & Mme. Lesieur (Univ. of Lille) and I were the first 'French' to travel on a Hyudai sea cruise to North Korea. I used my French passport to go (a first for me, I'm such an American!), because it would have been much more complicated (in fact, perhaps, impossible) to go to North Korea on my U.S. passport. And more complicated to get a visa to China as well. Mr. Kim, the president of the company (Yanikem) we work for and our wonderful host, was disappointed in the little we were allowed to see. It was his first time to set foot in the North as well. But I can vouch for the fact that you learn a lot by what you are put through and what you are not able to see, do, photograph, etc. Do you remember the articles in June of last year about the South Korean housewife who was detained in the North for having suggested to a North Korean 'guide' that he visit the South to see how North Korean defectors were treated? She was a member of a Hyundai cruise. She was released days later, after long negotiations, when North Korean authorities finally acknowledged how important the Hyundai contract was financially to their country and let her go. So it was a veritable learning experience from the moment we learned that we could not enter North Korea if we did not attend a course on board ship on what we could and could not do while in the extremely guarded areas we were taken by bus to see. Why are the cruises so popular with South Koreans? Because one third of South Koreans over the age of

60 are from the North. This is their one and only opportunity to set foot in the area that was once their home. So their children and their grandchildren save and pool their money (following the traditional Confucian ethic of taking care of their elders) until they can offer them the trip. Mr. Kim's mother and father, although from the South, lived near enough to the border to visit Mt. Kumgang on school outings and Mr. Kim was thrilled to see what his parents (both deceased) had spoken so often about." Nancy provides some back information from the April 24, 2000, *Newsweek*: "Nobody has pushed harder for rapprochement than KIM Dae Jung. Despite Asia's financial crisis, he steadfastly advocated expanding contact across the demilitarized zone...through his 'sunshine policy.'...Then, when South Korea's conglomerates came calling (bearing gifts of cash and, in one case, cattle), Pyongyang cracked open the door. More than 200,000 southerners have since visited North Korea, most on Hyundai's sea cruises to Mount Kumgang. The group (i.e., Hyundai) is paying $1 billion for the right to develop tourism." ✷ We regret to report the death of **Carolyn Kuebler Rooker Hodges** on August 8. The condolences of the class are extended to her family.

60

Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler (jeandave @mindspring.com), 5076 Pinnacle Dr., Oldsmar, FL 34677; Dick Wilkinson (moviejhope@aol.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

Phyllis Farrington Howard has been elected president of the U.S. Figure Skating Assoc., the national governing body for the sport, with over 140,000 members. The second woman to serve as president, Phyllis served as VP in 1999-2000 and has served as a national-level judge and an international team leader. DC has been selected as host of the 2003 World Figure Skating Championships and, if ratified by the International Skating Union, Phyllis will serve as the executive chair for the event. Phyllis and husband Bill live in Arlington, VA, and have three children. She's the owner and president of Dominion Floors, Inc. ✷ **Andy Braun** has been class secretary for MIT '61 for 40 years! A participant in Midd's 3-2 program with MIT, he says that the two years there warped his allegiance in MIT's direction. He was on the Harvard biology faculty for 10 years and now works in the administration at Harvard Medical School, riding herd on investigators trying out exotic new therapies on human subjects, particularly novel modalities such as gene transfer and xenotransplantation. Andy and wife Helen travel on an alternate-year plan. This year being his turn, they hiked in the Arizona-Utah desert in May and in the Canadian Rockies in August. Next year (her turn) they'll probably rush from medieval castle to Renaissance church. Andy reports that Helen suffers in silence from the heat and cold of the hikes, and he suffers sensory overload on biannual cultural excursions. ✷ **Dave Barenborg** (labaren@aol.com) has retired and moved to Seattle, selling all interests and businesses in Pennsylvania. In their home just off Lake Washington, he and Laurie have a 180-degree view, encompassing both Mt. Baker and Mt. Rainier. Three of their four children live in Seattle. Their son and three grandchildren live in London, where Dave and Laurie visit them every year (1999 was London and France, 2000 London and Italy). They joined a golf club in Seattle and recently bought a new 30-foot Boston Whaler. Dave had prostate cancer five years ago and the operation was very successful. In August, Dave had lunch with Jolean and **Allen Quimby** in Seattle. Dave plans to join the big Midd ski weekend in Sun Valley in March. ✷ **Jean Stratton** is the author of the fifth-anniversary edition of *Pleasures & Treasures of Princeton*. Many of the items in the book stem from the column ("It's New to Us") she has been writing for more than a decade in *Town Topics*, Princeton's weekly newspaper. As a former reporter for *Life* magazine, Jean covered stories on education, politics, religion, and the entertainment industry. She has also written and edited literary and travel guides, and her byline has appeared in *Smithsonian, Parents, This Week Business, Book-of-the-Month Club News*, and *New Jersey Living*, among other publications. ✷ The Univ. of Michigan Press has published **Russ Leng**'s new book, *Bargaining and Learning in Recurring Crises: The Soviet-American, Egyptian-Israeli, and Indo-Pakistani Rivalries*. ✷ **Paula Hartz** had a grand 12-day vacation in Salzburg, Austria, a week of which was spent singing with the Berkshire Choral Festival. A highlight was singing Mozart's Mass in C in the Salzburg Cathedral, for which it was written. Also, she took the "Sound of Music" guided tour to all the places where the movie was made—appropriately kitschy, but a good way to see Salzburg environs. Paula reports that she is fine, but shaved her head at the end of June, when her hair started falling out in earnest. By October it was about an inch long, salt and pepper, and very Sinead O'Conor. She wrote: "With earrings and ear cuffs, I am quite the thing." ✷ **Pat Knox Davies** is another whirlwind. She came in 10th in her division of the "Race for the Cure" (a week after she finished six weeks of radiation), was runner-up in the state-wide tennis tournament, and was co-organizing a tennis tourney of breast cancer survivors to be held in November. Her e-mail is patdavies@globalnetisp.net. ✷ **Peter** and **Jean Emrich Battelle**'s daughter Anne '89, the Olympic freestyle skier, was married at Bread Loaf in September, wearing her mother's wedding dress. They reserved the whole mountain campus for the wedding, which was held in a tent on a hill. ✷ I (**Jean Seeler**) took a four-week motor trip last fall, starting with Alumni Leadership Conference at Midd, and including Elderhostel bicycle tours of the Pennsylvania Dutch Country and another in Door County, Wisconsin. Along the way, I was able to get in touch with a number of classmates. ✷ **Jane Willey Whiteside** owns Just the Thing, a gift shop in Columbia, SC. When not busy there, she's playing golf and tennis. She missed reunion because a friend's kid got married that weekend, and Jane and Richard's kids were home for that. She talked by phone with **Susan Hibbert Lardner** and got the reunion news. ✷ **Cynthia Spencer Davey**, who completed her degree at Michigan, is a librarian in Jackson, MI, where she continues to play the violin with a local symphony. Their two children are married and Cynthia has three grandchildren. ✷ **Phil Miller**'s wife, Bonnie, is chair of the Ogle, IL, County Mental Health Board. She recruited Phil to sit on the board as well. Phil is also on the council for his Episcopal Church Diocese, is a GOP precinct committeeman, and at last report was setting up the county GOP election campaign office. ✷ Joyce and **Bob Millett** returned to Ho-Ho-Kus, NJ, after spending their first summer in their new vacation home in Algoma, WI, just four short blocks off Lake Michigan. They recently took a bike tour in Door County (which gave Jean Seeler the idea). They welcomed their first grand-

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child, Emma, in early September.✷ We send our condolences to **Elizabeth Andrews** on the death of her father, Eliot R. Andrews, last July at the age of 100. He served in the U.S. Army Air Corps during WW I. We also regret to report the death of **J. Michael Harding** on August 20. Our sympathy goes to Gig, his wife, and the family.✷ Thanks to all for your Christmas Cards and family letters. You will see that news in the spring magazine.

REUNION 61 CLASS

Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton (scrampton@aol.com), 6 Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465.*

John L. Williams writes: "I am now in the 10th year of living and practicing law in Sarasota, FL. I return to Vermont in November only to pursue the elusive white tail. Local activities include Sarasota Opera Co., Shriners, Masons, Rotary. I also golf as much as I can, when I am not pursuing my study of the American alligator in its habitat by means of an open cockpit wilderness kayak. My first grandchild, Taro Williams Momon, the son of daughter Laura Anne Williams (UVM '88) is now 2."✷ Living in South Bristol, ME, **John** and Mary Hart '63 **Harris** have run Country Farm Furniture in Newcastle for 29 years. John has served as a trustee at Lincoln Academy for 12 years and was also appointed to the Maine Real Estate Commission as a public member by the governor. At their July caucus, the Republicans chose John to be the party's candidate for the State House in his district.✷ A moving memorial for **Susan Brooks Franklin**, who died on July 26, appeared in the fall issue. Our thanks to **Nancy Peck Moss** for writing it. Susan's colleagues at the Univ. of MA Memorial Medical Center write that "Susan Franklin was a dear friend and absolutely the gold standard nursing professional. She was a superb teacher and clinician who was truly admired and loved by her fellow nurses, physicians, and all who came in contact with her, especially her pediatric patients and their families. In order to honor her and continue her legacy, her colleagues, with the support of Susan's family, are establishing the Susan B. Franklin Lectureship in Nursing at the Univ. of MA Medical School. The first lectureship will be in the spring of 2001 and we are hoping that we can establish this as a yearly event." We extend the condolences of the class to her family and to her many friends.✷ Had a nice conversation with **Claus Mueller**, who had sent some suggestions for reunion activities. Claus and his family have been living in Issaquah, WA, for the past 30 years. Three sons are all married—one working in Missoula, MT, for a shortline railroad; the second in dental school at UW; and the third living in Issaquah. Their daughter is student teaching and finishing up at BYU. Claus has been an MAI real estate appraiser throughout his career, participating in real estate investments from time to time. Tentative plans include retiring from active appraising, managing his investments, and retiring in the eastern Washington area. Claus plans to return to Midd for the 40th to renew acquaintances and rekindle the fond memories he has of the four years he spent as an undergraduate.✷ It was great to see **Colonel Carrick** and Chase during their stop in Burlington while skippering a 62-foot antique wooden boat on a cruise through Lake Champlain and the Richeleau River in Canada. A couple of quick calls and **Rod Parsons** and his wife, Donna; **Jeanie Rau Dawes**, who had just flown in from California; and **Susan (Comstock)** and I convened for dinner on the waterfront with the Colonel and his entourage. Colonel keeps getting A-plus on his annual physicals in spite of his lifestyle; Chase doing great six years out from breast cancer. They look terrific! Daughter Ceci and son Rusty both live close by the old folks. They are grandparents twice over from Ceci. Home is still Barrington, RI, although they moved from one side of their street to the other to be nearer the water. Colonel has sold his real estate firm, but remains active in the field and has not yet retired. They look forward to seeing everyone at the big 40th next June.✷ **Roger Christian** is "still working at the Brigham and Woman's Hospital, busier than ever. I am usually in the hospital by 7 and leave 12 hours later. Have changed my clinical interest in the last 2.5 years and the risk of being called on nights and weekends has dropped to almost zero. A great relief. I think of retirement, but am not ready for such as yet. Outside activities are dominated by Becket-Chimney Corners YMCA, where I am chair of the board. The whole family has been greatly influenced by these two camps. Anne and I became grandparents in January (2000) when Emily Jean was born to my son, James '92 and Sara. He is doing a residency in pediatrics at UVM, hence we don't see them as much as we would like. Laura '94 is back in the Boston area, as is Ben '98, who is applying to med school. The Midd reunion is on my calendar, but I don't yet know if it conflicts with med school reunion."✷ **Pete Connal** writes: "I have been retired for several years; Ruth (BU '61) trying. We spent a month on our Niagara '42 sailboat, cruising Narragansett Bay and then the Cape and Vineyard. Rendezvoused with **Jack** and **Fran Blick Westerbeke** at Quisset Harbor. Spoke to **Nick Dabney** by phone; unfortunately, couldn't get together. Plan is to take the boat south the winter after this one, God willin' and the creek don't rise. Been busy as heck: grandchildren, church, choir, moderator of New Haven East Consociation of Churches and Ministers, Sail CT Access Program (sailing for the disabled), Midd Alumni Admission (just attended two college fairs at local high schools), and helping Ruth in an exit strategy from her physical therapy practice, etc. Look forward to January in Grand Cayman, where we get our annual fix of scuba diving. And yes, we have Middlebury reunion planned."

62

Class Secretaries: *Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; Ben (Jim) Rosin (benrosin@aol.com), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Boyd Russ, 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

Lise Benschop Maxwell writes that she and Dick are still living in Stamford, CT, but are considering a move after Dick retires in 2001. Lise has stopped working so that they can do more traveling. "Getting time off was always a problem for me but not for Dick, as he is self-employed in the insurance business and has been working out of our home for the last few years. We took a trip to Holland and Germany last year and attended my aunt and uncle's 50th anniversary. Daughter Kristi, son-in-law Chuck, and grandson Max (3), live in the San Francisco area. We visit them about twice a year and they come East once or twice. Dick and I went camping with them for four days at Yosemite Park in May and they joined us for a week's vacation in Maine last summer. Our two sons, Rick and Walter, and their spouses, Ali and Jackie, also joined us in Maine. It was such fun having our whole family together! We are lucky that our sons live relatively nearby in CT and NY state, within an hour from us. Our rental cottage in Maine was a short canoe paddle away from Bill '61 and **Sally Howard Maxwell**'s summer home and all the cousins had fun getting together for a day when all of Sal and Bill's family arrived from the Boston area.✷ **Diane Alpern Parente**: "New address: 1332 Schlager St., Scranton, PA 18504. New life: Nine children raised, house sold, book published, five times a grandmother. Would love to hear from 'old' friends, *all* of whose addresses I have lost!" Her book, *Saint Peter's Cathedral: A Lesson in Faith Alive*, traces the Scranton cathedral's events, people, art, and architecture.✷ **Jan Timmerman Abbott**'s daughter, Marilyn, is a stockbroker working in Istanbul, while daughter Debbie is a stockbroker in Neuchatel, Switzerland. Son Chris is in his senior year at UVM.✷ "After five glorious years in London," Bill and **Judie Fawcett Beach** "have retired to our home in Phoenix. We are presently drowning in all of the architectural details of a major remodeling project that should keep us busy for 15 months or so."✷ **Martha Logan Bicknell** (mlbicknell@worldnet.att.net) is "loving my new home and more time to 'play.' Have played golf, tennis, gone sailing, swimming, kayaking, and tubing, and am mastering docking the boat. Still working mornings and doing consulting. Just got back from giving a training workshop in the Watertown area. It keeps my mind active and I feel as if I'm doing something worthwhile."✷ **Anne Thornton Bridges** (abridges@together.net) has left the field of elementary education and for two years has been doing job placement for vocational rehabilitation in White River Junction, VT. In May she received her master's in school administration from UVM.✷ **Beth Beach Chapin** was eager to return to Poland, after spending two weeks in July near Siedlce, about halfway between Warsaw and Belarus, teaching English in a program run by Global Volunteers. "Eastern Poland has a lot of poverty, and there is a big gap between those who are benefiting from the collapse of Communism and those who are not." After the completion of the program, Beth and a friend (husband Walter was too busy keeping many computer systems running to join her) had a wonderful trip to Prague, Krakow, and Zakopane.✷ A recent retiree from teaching high school German, **Barbara Burr Dechet** is looking forward to visiting her granddaughter, Alejandra, as well as hiking and skiing. Her oldest son, Chris, and his wife are urology and orthopedic residents at the Mayo Clinic; son Andrew is in business in London; youngest Amy is a resident in internal medicine at the Univ. of CA in San Francisco. Last summer, Barbara and her husband fulfilled a longtime dream and returned to Uganda, where they spent time in the Peace Corps from 1967-1969. Despite the fact that 25 years of civil war, AIDS, poverty, and guerrilla warfare have taken a terrible toll, she reports that the country is still beautiful and animals are returning to the game parks. Hiking through the jungle to see the mountain gorillas was an incredible experience.✷ We regret to report the death of **Jacqueline Ross** on August 1. A memorial appeared in the fall issue.

63

Class Secretaries: *Janet Brevoort Allen (janballen@aol.com), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (cmbrycst@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

Retiring prof. of art **Emmett Van Buskirk** delivered the commencement address in May at Upper

Iowa Univ., where Emmett has been a member of the faculty since 1968. He has taught everything from sculpture to printmaking, ceramics to art history, and art education. His preferred medium is watercolor, but he also works in oils and does pencil drawings. His works have been displayed at many major exhibitions. The university bestowed upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Arts during the commencement ceremony.✷ **Albert Dowden**, who retired in 1998 after a 24-year career with Volvo Group North America, has joined Rotary Power International's advisory board. The former president, CEO, and director of Volvo Group continues to be a corporate director of the Cortland Fund and DHJ Media. He also serves as chairman of Madison Square Boys & Girls Club in New York and as director of the American Scandinavian Foundation and the American Institute for Public Service.✷ In case you missed it in the fall issue, Harvey Gray '61 has organized a ski week in Sun Valley, March 3-10. He reports that many people have made reservations and many more have tentative plans to be there. **Bill Temple** writes that "Flea and I are going, even though we dare not attempt skiing. Tim Moore claims there is golf available, even in March! Give it some thought." For more information, Harvey's e-mail address is vtnonres@email.msn.com, telephone 203-259-7379.

64

Class Secretary: *John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.*

Lansing Hays (ganzo@ix.netcom.com) says his "four daughters have scattered around the country. One has lived in Mendoza, Argentina, for the past four years. It's fun to visit her. One is going to medical school. Two are still in college. I came to Annapolis from San Francisco on my sailboat a few years ago. The trip was leisurely, I guess you'd say, since it took more than three years. About as long as my marital leash could bear. Monica, unfortunately, never gained her confidence being at sea and only joined me for land-based adventures. Presently, I acquire new books for the American Psychological Assoc. in Washington. I never took a psych course at Midd so it's about time I learned where my weird behavior comes from. I also assist Bull Publishing Company, an independent trade publisher, with their list in mental health. I still feel as if I have at least one more unpublished novel in me, but haven't had much time to write recently. I sold the sailboat last spring (weeping sounds). I am trying to learn how to crew on local racing sloops." Lans would love to catch up on "old and neglected friends" from Middlebury days.✷ **Jean Blanchette St. Clair** (j_stc@yahoo.com), our class agent, attended the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf last September with her husband, Joseph. You will probably be hearing from her real soon!✷ **Jeff Sprigman** reports that he's still practicing law in Wenonah, NJ, and sits as a municipal court judge. So if you run afoul of the New Jersey traffic laws in southern NJ, you could find yourself before Judge Jeff.✷ **"Monty" Dean Montgomery** is a partner with Greenwich, CT, law firm Bentley Mosher Babson & Lambert. After a tour with Uncle Sam at Fort Bragg and in the "garden spot" of Southeast Asia, he came back to his hometown of Stamford. He is now a grandfather of two and a father to a teenager and a seven-year-old. Monty does keep in touch with the Middlebury alum lawyers in the Stamford/Greenwich area.✷ An update from **Judith Denton Jones** (wijones@tidewater.net): "Bill and I moved to Hope, ME, two years ago, after 25 years in Washington, DC, where Bill was an agricultural economist with the World Bank. As a sociologist and facilities planner with DC public schools, I supported the development of public charter schools in the District and cofounded FOCUS, a nonprofit charter school support group. In Maine, I continue working on behalf of charter schools, trying to get enabling legislation passed here. Bill and I continue working on our Christmas tree and blueberry farm. Our older daughter recently returned from two years in Taiwan and China, and our younger daughter joined the Peace Corps fresh out of college and is in Kazakhstan teaching English and ecology.✷ The new novel by **Daniel VanTassel**, *The Vernal Bully* is billed as "a thrilling story of espionage, abduction, and love—and the struggle between good and evil within."

65

Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (ahmic@together.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

Walt Wilson, formerly with Kilcullen, Wilson, and Kilcullen, has joined Bell, Boyd & Lloyd, one of Washington, DC's largest government contract practices. Clients include business owners, architects, engineers, contractors, and bonding companies in all areas of the government procurement process. He is also general editor of *The Government Contractor*, a publication with current information on the federal procurement process. Walt and wife Renee live in Potomac, MD. Their daughter, Heather, graduated from Middlebury in 1992. ✷ **Peter Glenn** recently received an Honorary Alumni Award from the General Alumni Assoc. of the Dickinson School of Law at Penn State, where he has been dean since 1994.✷ The Lake Champlain Maritime Museum selected **Fred Stetson**'s photo, "Windswept Kayaker," as first place winner (professional, color) and best in show (professional division) in its annual juried photography exhibition, Lake Champlain: Through the Lens. Dubbed "Mr. Luminosity" by fellow photographer Anne Henning, Fred was also featured in a show last spring, titled Storyteller, at the Artica Gallery in his native Duxbury, MA. ✷ **Richard P. Miller, Jr.**, delivered the commencement address at Finger Lakes Community College last spring. As SUNY's vice chancellor and chief operating officer, Dick oversees the financial, administrative, and business affairs of the 64-campus SUNY system.

REUNION 66 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *John Rehlen (rehlenj@aol.com), The Manse, P.O. Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735; and Charlotte Stetson (cstetson@vermontcf.org), 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Peter Allen has been selected as the Thorp Professor for 2000-2001 at Rhode Island College, where he is a prof. of anthropology. The Thorp Professorship is awarded to a member of the Rhode Island College faculty of arts and sciences each year for outstanding scholarship and professional achievement. In addition to teaching at RIC, Peter is teaching a course at Wesleyan Univ. this fall.✷ **Richard P. Mills**, who has been commissioner of education in NY for five years now, received the Corning Award for Excellence from the Business Council of NY State in September. The award is given to a New Yorker who has "demonstrated an outstanding level of accomplishment and a deep and sustaining commitment to the people of New York State."✷ **Erl Morse** writes: "Served as a 'seeing' guide for blind skier Andy Parr of Sugarloaf Maine. Andy and Erl won three national titles, GS DH combined at Mt. Snow in March. Andy has been named to the U.S. Disabled Ski Team and joined Chris Waddell '91 on the national team preparing for the Paralympics."

67

Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (spattchs@pop.k12.vt.us), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson (wissco @juno.com), 1 Woodbine Ln. Amherst, NH 03031.*

James Adams is the new director of treasury accounting for Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Vermont. He has more than 20 years of financial and accounting experience and an MBA from Boston Univ.✷ **John E. Martin** has joined the board of directors of FSbuy.com, a single-point-of-entry system for prequalified buyers and vendors to access a one-stop shopping tool for daily procurement, bidding, auctioning/reselling, budgeting, and real-time reporting. After serving as president for both Burger Chef and Hardee's, John joined PepsiCo as president of the Taco Bell Corp. He then purchased Chimayo Grill from PepsiCo and formed Culinary Adventures Inc., which includes five well-known beach city restaurants in California.✷ We regret to report the death of **Christina Jagger** on August 18. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.✷ The annual women's weekend had perfect weather for a spot by the sea in Madison, CT. Classmates **Sue Freier Geisenheimer**, **Cathy Buck Leary**, **Nancy Jope Delaney**, **Sue Schweickert Macy**, **Carol Collin Little**, **Connie Reynolds**, **Laila Fangel Kain**, **Judy VanNostrand Sturgis**, and **Margot Childs Cheel** feasted, of course, with Saturday night dinner around the dining room table overlooking the water. (Susan Geisenheimer's husband designed their house to be like a boat, with views of the water from every room.) With a roof overhead all night long, the move south probably made us soft. The day was also soft: a boat ride around the Thimble Islands just south of Madison on Long Island Sound. There were good walks along the shore in Madison. It was even warm enough for a swim, and some took the plunge. Think about joining us for the next women's gathering when we plan to go to Carol Little's camp in the Adirondacks the weekend of August 10, 2001. Contact Carol or Susan Davis Patterson for more information.

Ed. note: ***Freddie Mahlmann*** *categorically denies being the first female director of guidance in Vermont: "If that were the case, I would be even older than I am!"*

68

Class Secretaries: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Nancy Brooks Richardson (dr44@aol.com), 10 Sedgemeadow Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein (dweinst@plainfield.bypass.com), P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

Rick Vomacka (rickvomacka@earthlink.net) writes that he has "moved from being general manager of Emergency Products & Research, Inc., in Kent, OH, to eastern regional sales manager for CAS Medical Systems, which is HQ'd out of

WEDDINGS

A fly-by by the Navy's Blue Angels marked the traditional military marriage of Cindy Martinez '96 and Russ Metzler on a bluff overlooking the bay at historic Fort Mason in San Francisco. Celebrating with them on October 9, 1999, were '96ers (seated) Ken Ross (who traveled from Shanghai), the newlyweds, Megan Tully, (standing) Kali Azzi (who traveled from Israel), Penelope Kojima, Jane Halladay, Scott Goldman, Tom Elliott, Elizabeth Mattox, April Bolton, and Kara Lachowitz.

Jean Hudson '94 and Noel Card were married on April 20. They live in Alexandria, VA.

When Marnie Virden '95 and Ryan McNany '95 were married on August 7, 1999, they celebrated with (all '95, unless otherwise indicated) Julie Moriarty, Emily Stone, Becca Houghton, Hillary Hubbard, Kate Buckley, Tricia Moore, Steven London, Peter Greatrex, Scott McNany, Betsy Humphrey, the bride, Taylor Kirkpatrick, the bridegroom, Dick Foote '80, Calista Bailey, Todd Moran, Nicole Kassissieh, Missy Foote (field hockey/lax coach), Kristen Lovely, Nancy Hastings Fox, Brett Nolan, and Sarah Martin.

Middlebury friends joined Andress Beck '98 and Stephen Pettibone '94 to celebrate their marriage on May 27. Gathering in Houston, TX, were Rebecca Eisele '94, Mary Strike Cairnes '94, Sandy Durst '94, Webb Burns '94, Kristine Platou '98, the newlyweds, Elizabeth Kennedy '97, Elisabeth Wynn '97, Katie Hsu '99, Clayton Hoberman '98, Cammy Dickson '98, (2nd row) Virginia Martin '94, Sarah Carlat '95, Katie Rosin '97, Josh Kucker '94, Jamee Field '97, Brett Alessi '98, Sophie Hardy '98, Jan Groblewski '98, (3rd row) Peter Burke '94, Boo Cebrian '94, Dan Urbano '98, Bill Noto '97, Harlan Kennedy '95, Emioly Hainen '97, David Herzberg '96, Dan Drake '97, and Amy Nichols '97.

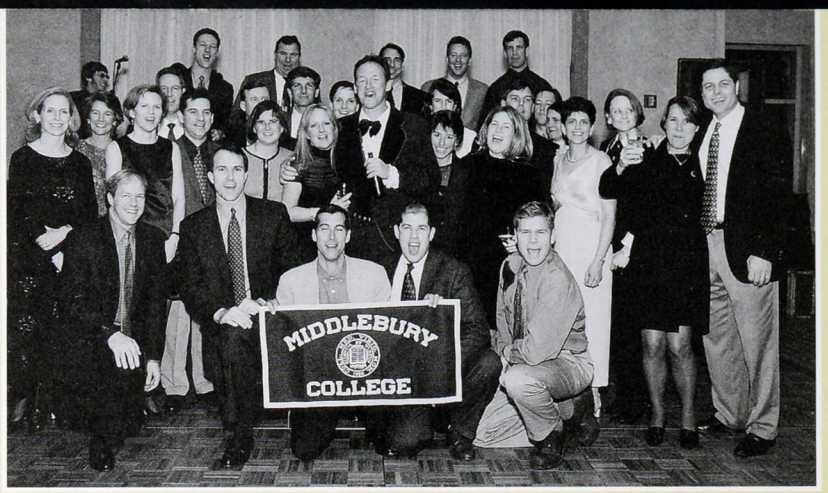
Romance blossomed on April 29, with the marriage of Margaret Clark '67 and Peter Jackson '67. Celebrating with them in Harding, NJ, were Michael Boughton '68, Eric Anderson '66, Daniel Mack '98 (Margaret's son), the newlyweds, and Jervis Lockwood Anderson '67.

Liz Weems '94 and Peter Carpenter '93 were married on June 3 in Vero Beach, FL. Celebrating with them at the Orchid Island Beach Club were (front) Alison Vreeland '94, Katherine Behrens '94, Sarah Hannigan '94, Rebecca Eisele '94, Nancy Carpenter Ellis '55, the newlyweds, John Roach '94, Jamey Brenner '93, Lesley Tomion '94, Erin Eggert '95, Darsie White Swanson '94, John Swanson '92, Nancy Hastings Fox '94, (back) John Carpenter '63, Sue Scammell Carpenter '65, Brad Williams '93, Nina Collart '93, Michelle Ahern '93, and John Cocchiarella '93.

The June 1999 marriage at Blubery Hill Inn in Goshen, VT, of Angie Goldman '96 and Lance Klingler '95 brought together Danielle Johnson '95, Sarah Merrill '96, Allison Miller '96, Corie Pierce '96, Kristi Matthews '94, Nicole Abrunzo '96, Kelsey Fuller '96, Anne Bruce '96, Suzanne Daley '96, Courtney Marsh '96, Amy Schwenker '96, Kim Whitman '96, Cathy Dewey Byers '88, Suzy VanBuren '96, Pamela Selover '96, the newlyweds, Brendan Collins '94, Mart '66 and Carol Anderson Matthews '68, Sunhee Choi, Jim Larrabee, Derek Brown '96, John Goebel '88, Jeff Byers, John-Mike Taylor '95, Ryder Clifford '94, Diane Masterson Mott '57, Kate Kline '97, Neil Matthews '96, Jason Dimmig '96, Christy Picard '96, Matt Leidecker '96, Scott Morgan '96, and Jason Skruck '94.

Amrita Narayanan '98 and Noah Bruce '98 had two wedding ceremonies—one in India and one in Miami, FL. This one took place in Miami on March 25.

In Evanston, IL, Allegra Lewis and John Erickson '93 were married on June 3. Midd friends included Bryn Neubert '92, Charlie Buck '92, the bride, Ninive Clements '93, Tim Scovin '93, Brian Huff '92, Boze Casten '93, the bridegroom, Evan Krasts '93, Tim Curry '93, Jill Erickson Carey '89, Deke George '94, Carlos Lopez-Gottardi '94, Karthik Achar '93, Corey Davis '91, and Steve Cox '92. Marlena Faxon Cox '92 and Will Carey '89 missed the photo.



Celebrating the March 17 marriage of Ellen O'Toole '84 and Kevin D'Arcy '84 were (kneeling) Michael Boardman '86, Andrew Varney '84, Pete Wlodkowski '84, Tom Baldwin '84, Rick Peterson '84, (first row, standing) Sheila D'Arcy Boyle '88, Hunter Brown Bailey '78, Kate Tabner '86, Dave Friedman '83, Lissa Moran Barry '80, the newlyweds, Kim Schlegel Boscow '84, Martha Keenan Baldwin '84, Ellen Shammash Hotvedt '84, Kelly Morgan '84, Sally Burke McNamara '84, Tom Steinle '84, Paul Benziger '81, Mike McNamara '82, Ron Klein '84, Cecil Marlowe '84, Phoebe Twichell Peterson '86, Dave Morton '85, Gene Cleaves '84, Jennifer Kemp Forelli '86, (back row) Marc Boyle '88, Jeff Connolly '84, Jack Thomas '83, Toby Daley '84, and Bill Boscow '84. Missing the photo: James Burke '84, Jeffrey Berkman '86, and Margaret Goebel Fisher '84.

At Point O'Woods, NY, friends gathered to celebrate the marriage of Rebecca Eisele '94 and Gregory Luib on July 8: Peter Carpenter '93, Liz Weems Carpenter '94, Kate Briscoe '94, the newlyweds, Steve Pettibone '94, Andress Beck Pettibone '98, (back) Virginia Martin '94, Gretchen Eisele Eaton '90, Katherine Behrens '94, Nancy Hastings Fox '94, Alison Vreeland '94, and Webb Burns '94.

A week of sun, sailing, fishing, water skiing, music, and parties marked the May 6 marriage of Jennifer Bush and Tom Evans '92 on Harbour Island in the Bahamas. Convening from four continents, the guests included (front) Gill Morris '92, Lisa Healy '92, Maria Vrachnos '92, the newlyweds, Melissa Connor Topiwalla '92, Mustafa Topiwalla '91, (back) Karthik Achar '93, Kingman Gordon '92, Jim Upton '85, Gisela Williams '93, Ehsun Khan '92, Julien Dobbs-Higginson '94, and Banc Jones '92. The bride attended UVM and the newlyweds met at Woody's Restaurant in Middlebury. Tom is a regional director in Sao Paulo, Brazil, for Grey Advertising.

The August 5 marriage of Nicole Kramer (M.A. Spanish '99) and Keiffer Mitchell was celebrated by several graduates of the Spanish School (all M.A. '99, except where noted): Tara Duvall, Sam Knowles ('00), Kevin Drever, Hugh Welfling ('98), the bride, Scott Webster, Tina Wagle, Ande Mercurio, and Kip Digges (also Midd '98). The newlyweds are both teachers at independent schools in Baltimore.

The June 24 marriage of Laura Cowperthwait '94 and Tom Funkhouser took place in Lenix, MA. The celebration included Lynn Proudian Garofolo '92, Vanessa Christenberry '94, Jamie Cowperthwait '97, Dana Maisel '94, Julia Blystone '94, the newlyweds, Lauren Frohlich '94, Gabe Nathanson '94, Jocelin Reatiraza '94, and Tom Hale '01. The newlyweds live in Pound Ridge, NY.

Alexandra Grossman '96 and David Park were married at Mary's in Bristol on July 22. Gathering around the Midd banner were Neil Sinclair '93, Alyssa Sveden Sinclair '94, Cullen Meade '96, Allison Baratta '96, Andrea Lally '96, Moni Johr, Sara Devries, Steve Paquette, Celena Kingson '98, Alison Penzine '97, Tracey Wilkerson '96, Kristen Haviland '96, Tanya Tarar '96, Eliza Spang '96, the newlyweds, Robin Secrist '98, Mark Villa '96, Kevin Staples '96, Anna Dondero '96, Tim Spears.

Following the November 13, 1999, marriage of Martha Shay '98 and Matthew Trail '96, the enormous Midd group in Northampton, MA, included Josh Bruzgul '96, Molly Bschorr '96, Jethro Ferguson '97, Sean Bianchi '98, Chris Long '96, Greg Poulos '98, Sean Fisher '97, Dave Wood '96, Matt Lasek '98, Mike Hussey '99, Jen Clark '99, Dave Frye '98, Brett Alessi '98, Dan Rosenfeld '99, Mike Koehler '99, Deb Perisho '98, Chris Loudon '96, Rebecca Kirk '96, Scott Pokrywa '96, Amy Smith '97, Myles Felsing '98, Corie Pierce '96, Joann Wolkowski '99, Mandy Levine '98, Jeff Trail '99, Jenny Arnold '98, Lauren Brown '98, Katie Whittlesey '98, Brian Schmidt '97, Jordan Lungstrum '98, Kirsten Taylor '98, Mike Szymanski '98, Erin Grace '98, Rebecca Viscount '98, Jess Perkins '98, Carrie Harasimowicz Sullivan '92, Mike Cormier '99, Moni Johnson '96, Ingrid Haight '98, Amy Johnson '98, Kelly McCarthy '99, Ryan Sullivan '95, Peter Bevere '96, and Rob Trail '02.

The May 13 marriage of Sharon Lesser '86 and Matthew Maguire took place at the Metropolitan Club in NYC, where they celebrated with Kemper Ryan '89, Thomas Ryan '54, Lili Dyer '87, Nick Benton (behind Lili) (M.A. Italian '91), John White '88, Jonathan Higgins '88 (behind newlyweds), Matt Morris '86, Leslie Jonath '87, Susie Green '88, Brad Dewey '86, Ashley Bourne Dewey '86, and Jeanie Fritts '86. Present in spirit were Matt's sister, Jane Maguire '98, and his cousin, Ragan Ryan '91.

Following the Mead Chapel marriage of Sara Weale '92 and John Rudge '92 on August 19, Basin Harbor Club was the reception scene for (front) Chris McChesney '93, Chris Faranetta, Janine Rubitski '92, the newlyweds, Kelly Watson '92, Jack Benfield '58, (back) Drew Meyers '92, Sharon Eberhard, Eric Mendelsohn '92, Isabel Mendelsohn, Ian MacKinnon '92, Gavin Ma '92, Liz MacKinnon, Sarah Faucett, Ben Faucett '92, Nick Elfner '92, John Doyle '91, Kingman Gordon '92, Charlie Watson '92, Pete Walsh '92, Tristram Perkins '92, Suzanne Pinto '93, Sabin Streeter '63, Stefanie Hirsh '92, Lilly Gray '92, Viraj Mirani '92, John Hosbein '92, and Eileen Marvin Hosbein '92. Megan Richardson Durkin '92 and Susan Hamill '89 missed the photo.

Gathering at the Press Club in Tokyo last September were (clock-wise from back left) Sho Ryuzoji (a friend of Prof. Hiroshi Miyaji), Skip Wiemeyer '94, Koichi Ishiyama '69, Kumiko Mori Kawabuchi '69, Katsuyoshi Nakao (father of Yoko Nakao '95), Mitsuo Kitahara (father of Masako Kitahara '94), Yuhei Hosono '00, Reiko Ryuzoji, Barbara Marlow (admissions), and Mitsuko Kitahara.

Branford, CT. CAS manufactures noninvasive blood pressure monitors specifically designed for use in ambulances and moving vehicles. I work from my home in Ohio and travel about 18 states, working with distributors. In June I was diagnosed with metastatic lung cancer, and am almost done with a second round of nine weekly chemotherapy treatments. The chemo has worked wonders and the prognosis has changed from 'don't plan on Christmas' to 'you're doing great—keep it up!' Actually, I feel better than I have in years!"✷ **Steven Amster** (amsters@pol.net) wrote: "My schedule has been uncertain during the past two months while I have been awaiting Active Duty orders, which were supposed to be effective 2 Oct, but someone at PERSCOM was reassigned and apparently left a huge backlog of work for his replacement. Looks like LTG Peake's visit to Eisenhower AMC (Ft. Gordon, Augusta, GA) week before last did the trick. Someone there complained about the delay at an officers' call or other gathering, so the new surgeon general (who was my chief resident during my internship at Brooke and who has reciprocally corresponded with me almost every year since) influenced the speed at which the paperwork went through about seven layers of bureaucracy (at a rate of one layer every other day?). My wife received a message from action officer at Asst Secy Army and Eisenhower that I was to report to work this Monday. I shall try to get leave for my usual parachuting trip per year. Last year was Mongolia (with add-on to China). This past August was Jordan (jumping with the Crown Prince) with add-on to Israel—just in time before the new intefadah. Next year in the spring was to be Israel (jumping with Israeli military) with side to Egypt, but likely to be postponed. Then in October to India for a military jump there. Progressing well with instrument flight training. Got my private pilot ticket last spring. Have 130 hours. Finally took up my wife on her first small plane flight ever (between Thomson, GA, and Spartanburg, SC, and return). She wants more trips."

69

Class Secretaries: *Anne Harris Onion (onionpatch@cyberportal.net), P.O. Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@uvvt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.*

John R. Carr III was recently inducted as a charter fellow of the newly formed American College of Employee Benefits Counsel. Formerly president and principal of Buschmann, Carr & Shanks, P.C., John has joined the firm of Ayres, Carr & Sullivan, P.C., where he will chair their business advisory and mediation services groups. He will also serve as chief operating officer of the Indianapolis firm.

70

Class Secretary: *Andy Wentink (andy@bccls.org), 232 Fycke Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.*

In Wiscasset, ME, **Donald Jones** was a candidate last June for the Wiscasset charter commission to review the town's government. ✷ **Patricia Holloway** has been appointed director of the New Britain (CT) Public Library. She was director of Eastern Connecticut Libraries for the past 15 years. ✷ A fiberglass cow, appropriately painted by **Woody Jackson** was one of a herd of 500 bovines hoofing it to NYC last summer. Patterned after successful cow parades in Switzerland and Chicago, the NYC show was a hit with tourists. Woody's cow was to be returned to pasture at UVM at summer's end. ✷ **Christopher Fox** has been appointed VP, deputy general counsel and secretary of Agway, Inc., in Syracuse, NY. He is also an instructor in the Syracuse Univ. Legal Assistant Program and on the Penn State Cooperative Directors' School faculty. He and wife **Patty Hipp Fox** have two children, including Tim, a senior at Midd.

Ed. note: A new book by Class Secretary Wentink, From Constraint to Celebration: 200 Years of Middlebury Dancing, *commissioned by Middlebury College in celebration of its Bicentennial, examines 200 years of life at Middlebury through the lens of dance. A former archivist at the Dance Collection of the Library of Performing Arts in New York, Andy has been a guest professor and lecturer at Middlebury College for many years. His uniquely personal look at the evolution of movement at Middlebury is available for $12 at the Middlebury College Store (802-443-3036).*

REUNION 71 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@pronetisp.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905; Mr. Barton M. Hall (barth@webserf.net), 333 Michigan St., Lawrence, KS 66044.*

Your intrepid class secretary (Susan) journeyed to Bread Loaf in September for the first planning session for our upcoming reunion. I have not laughed so much, nor had so many great conversations, nor felt so good about life in many, many weeks.

Summer 50ths were celebrated by Diana Egbers Fanning '71, Anne Lahey Kehl '71, Cyndy Bronson Altman '71, Phil Kehl '72, and Susan Fritsch Faber '71.

Hector Griswold told me a joke (which my inherent delicacy forbids me from repeating in this family magazine) and I laughed like a loon. Then every time Hector looked at me we would fall out laughing all over again like little kids. This happens every time I get together with classmates. There are so many fun connections and experiences I have forgotten about. Other partners in this inspired lunacy included **Ann Einsiedler Crumb**, Midd's director of development, and **Jim Keyes**, who is a member of the board of trustees. **Churchill Franklin** was there, looking not a day over 30, well, maybe 35, and wearing the same type of slacks he wore at college with a fleece vest and looking not a bit like the chairman of any board of anything (in case you missed this news, Churchill is now the chair of Midd's board). Our class is now rather well represented in College leadership roles, which we agreed was not bad for the bunch of slackers it looked like we were all well on our way to becoming in 1967-1971. **Howie Verman** (hverman@aol.com) showed up in a terrific pumpkin-colored sweater, and **Judith Irving** (jirving@vitlink.org) drove over from Brookfield, VT. Howie, Judith, and yours truly began to plan the social events of our reunion, creating some alarm among the long-suffering staff assigned to work with us. We bandied about two great ideas for our reunion: one, a Demolition Derby (we thought now at our advanced age we could wreck a better class of car), and two, making the lawn in front of Battell into a beach. ("Could the College truck in about four tons of sand, maybe five?" Judith asked associate director of alumni Heather Cahill, who blanched and decided to beat a hasty retreat.) We also welcome ideas from classmates, so let us know your hopes and dreams (our e-mail addresses are above) and put June 1, 2, 3 on your calendars for 2001. ✷ While I was at Bread Loaf, several of us got talking about books. Janet Halstead Franklin '72 reported that she had been reading Trollope and finding that he was so wonderfully right on about human nature. Jim Keyes remarked that he had reread *The Federalist Papers* last summer, during the Washington mess, and found them right up to the minute. This inspired me to e-mail other class members to see what they had been reading. ✷ **Laurie Miner Cox** reported from Starksboro, VT: "I guess e-mail's a good idea, because here I am responding for the first time in ages. You ask what I've been reading, and I find myself in the middle of several things. As I go to and from work I'm listening to a tape of John Irving's *A Widow for One Year*. I just finished reading Richard Brautigan's latest book, *An Unfortunate Woman*. And then I'm in the middle of reading *The Count of Monte Cristo* to my son (12), who loves to listen to books as well as read them. My older son is now a freshman at Tufts, which brings a multitude of reminiscences of my own freshman year. I would really like to get in touch with some of the people who shared that time with me. My e-mail address is mltacox@together.net." ✷ I had asked **Susan Secord** about danger to her Boulder home from the recent forest fires. Her answer: "Thanks to a change in weather and an experienced fire crew, the fires were put out in 3-4 days. It looked pretty bad for a while—and yes, it was about 5-6 miles west of where we live, so we had lots of smoke." As for her recreational reading, she responded, "What a concept, since I'm now in my first year of teaching 5th grade. This summer I enjoyed *The Poisonwood Bible*, *Divine Secrets of the Ya Ya Sisterhood*, and *The Dalai Lama, My Son*. I'm currently working my way slowly through *Angela's Ashes*, though it's so depressing I

find it hard to keep going sometimes." Susan's husband, Chris Hoffman, has a book hot off the press, *The Hoop and the Tree: A Compass for Finding a Deeper Relationship with All Life* (Council Oak Books). Elizabeth J. Roberts (coeditor of *Earth Prayers*) highly recommends it: "This book gives us a profound image of wholeness at the core of things. Chris makes the image of the hoop and the tree come alive; anyone concerned with therapy, mythology, ecology, spirituality, or personal growth will find rich and rewarding material here." ✷ **Obie Benz** wrote from NYC: "Good hearing from you. I hope to make the reunion, but am not sure. Now have kids 2 and 7—hard to travel. I recently read *The Master and Marguerita*, by Mikhail Bulgakov. One of the best books I've ever read: wise, surreal, brilliant. According to many, one of the best Russian novels ever written. Also read *Music for Torching*, by A.M. Holmes. Funny, fast, wild, entirely contemporary. Yes, I bought Allen Ginsberg's harmonium, which was given to him by Peter Orlovsky in the '50s. It's basically a wooden box with two octaves of keys and a bellows that you play like an accordion. I saw him play it many times and felt it was a symbol of his energy and fervor. I just completed 10 short films for an Amnesty International annual dinner called the Media Spotlight Awards. They celebrate what achievements have been made in human rights over the last year." ✷ **Jon Groetzinger**, senior VP, general counsel, and secretary of Cleveland-based American Greetings, has been named chairman of the council of chief legal officers of the Conference Board. The Conference Board's council is a forum for general counsels of major North American companies. Joe is a distinguished adjunct prof. at Case Western Reserve Univ. School of Law, and chair of its international advisory board. ✷ Mind-body educator **Susan Lebel Young** trains people how to tap into their inner resources and acquire better coping mechanisms for enhancing well being. She lives in Portland, ME. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Albert Davis** on May 9, of **Yasha Joy** (formerly Barbara Fisher) on June 8, and of **Janet Reed Kent** on July 30. ✷ That's the news for now. Send news of the books you're reading to Susan at the e-mail above, and we hope to see you all in person next June!

Ed. note: If you haven't yet read Susan Thornton's book, On Broken Glass, *it's available in bookstores everywhere.*

72

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@home.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.*

Secretary Church reports: **Catherine O'Neill Grace** has won first place national honors in the 1999 National Multiple Sclerosis Society's Public Education Awards (national print-general/lifestyle category). Her excellent *Washington Post* article, "Understanding a Parent's Illness," examines how children are affected when their parents have MS. ✷ **Kenneth May** has been named CEO of Resort Condominiums International, the largest time-share exchange company in the world. ✷ **Martha Sosman** has been appointed to Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court, giving the state's highest court a female majority for the first time in its 308-year history. An attorney who started the first all-female law firm in Boston, she was appointed a Superior Court judge in 1993. ✷ **John Cuneo**, the

PROFILE

FROM MT. MCKINLEY WITH LOVE

LAST SUMMER, Christopher Downs '72 and fellow mountaineers were advancing up the face of North America's highest peak, Mt. McKinley, when a severe storm system moved in. They had been on the mountain for three weeks and were at 17,000 feet—3,000 feet short of the summit. "Fifty-mph winds and white-out conditions had dumped three to four feet of snow and triggered avalanches all around us," remembers Downs. The climbers retreated to 14,000 feet and waited for a break in the weather; but it never came, and they were forced to return to the base. "With 24 more hours of good weather, we could have made it to the summit," he says.

Downs, a 30-year veteran of rock and mountain climbing, organized this expedition to raise money for sick co-worker Joe Shambo. Mr. Shambo (37 and father of two) was diagnosed with Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (ALS), also known as Lou Gehrig's Disease, in 1998. When Downs learned of his friend's condition, he planned two difficult climbs—Mt. McKinley in Denali National Park, Alaska, and the Grand Teton in Wyoming— in his honor. Then, he and colleagues at Citizens Bank of New Hampshire and Rhode Island, where he is executive vice president of the consumer finance division, went about raising the money.

"ALS is a devastating disease," explains Downs. "In 150 years, so little has been done about this disease." He describes an immense struggle on the part of sufferers, one that pales in comparison to the struggle up Mt. McKinley. "There's not a whole lot of support for people with ALS. They will have huge medical expenses; they need special equipment. The costs can be extreme." About 300,000 Americans alive today will die of ALS. The disease is always fatal, affecting the nerve endings and pathways in the brain and spinal cord, resulting in progressive paralysis. The cause and cure are still unknown.

Originally, Downs had hoped to raise $25,000 or $30,000, but $110,000 poured in from individuals and corporate sponsors. The money has been used to finance Mr. Shambo's medical equipment, establish an educational trust for his children, and provide seed money for the formation of the a new chapter of the ALS association, a national nonprofit group dedicated to finding a cure. The chapter, Northern New England ALS, opened a lender's closet in Joe Shambo's honor.

After resting from his Mt. McKinley adventure, Downs went on to climb the Direct Exum route of the Grand Teton. Yet, when asked for details about the trips, he says, "Call the new ALS chapter in Burlington, Vermont. This disease is the important story. That's what I want people to know about."

executive director of Community Action, Inc., recently returned from a trip to South Africa to survey existing community-based human service programs. Last September he was a panelist at Midd for a discussion about emerging trends in the non-profit sector. ✷ Several months ago, **Paul Paletti** brought us up to date on his life in Kentucky where he is a partner in Sturm, Paletti & Wilson, "a boutique law firm in Louisville concentrating in problems of the rich, the corporate, and the dead." Law career notwithstanding, photography continues to rank high in Paul's life. Recently, he served as guest curator for a national photography exhibit at the Kentucky Art and Craft Foundation Gallery. The show, A Sense of Style, A Sense of Place, ran July 28–September 2 and featured work by nine people working with various old and new photographic processes, "representing some of the most beautiful and sophisticated work (but not necessarily the best known) being done with this medium today." One guest at the opening of the show was Bob Hower '68, a commercial photographer and artist who "paid me the great compliment of saying he had never seen the work of any of the people in the show before and he was jealous," Paul said. Paul was invited to curate the show "because for the last eight years I have been stirring up interest locally in collecting photography by bringing photography dealers to Louisville to show works we wouldn't otherwise see here." Paul notes that he still thinks about our 25th Reunion: "It was more fun to reconnect with everyone than I had ever imagined." Just think, folks—only a little over a year until our next class bash!

73

Class Secretary: *Robert E. Buxbaum (rbuxfree@aol.com), 35 W. 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.*

Corky Hulswit Klimczak, director of Parent Support Services at Children's Aid and Family Services in Northampton, MA, received the Child Advocate Award for Hampshire County from the Children's Trust Fund last spring. Corky, who has worked for troubled families and children since she began her social work career in 1975, has worked with the Parent Services Program since 1983. As director of Parent Support Services, Corky manages Healthy Families (a program working with first-time or teen parents), Parent Aids (working with parents whose children are at high risk for abuse), Father Connection, and the Parenting Partner Program (working with foster parents). ✷ The Vermont Bar Association's President's Award was presented to **Larry Novins** on October 17. Larry has worked tirelessly as a public defender in Vermont since 1985. Known for his relentless defense of the Constitution, he has been actively involved for years with the Criminal Bench/Bar committee in Addison County. He has worked with Social and Rehabilitation Services, the Addison County Counseling Services, Women in Crisis, Probation and Parole, Court Diversion, and the Reparative Justice programs. He has also served many years on the board of Hospice. ✷ We regret to report the death of **George Beals** on August 8 and extend the condolences of the class to his wife, Anne Mead Beals '74, and all the family.

74

Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregoryadennis@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

Congratulations to **Chris Granstrom**, who recently earned a gold award from the International Regional Magazine Assoc. for a summer 1999 *Vermont Life* magazine profile on Starksboro wall builder David "Stoney" Mason. The article, which won in the profile category, was selected from 21 entries submitted by regional magazines from throughout the U.S., Canada, and Ireland. ✷ **Andrea Antonoff** reports that for the past 10 years she has been studying and practicing Tibetan Buddhism. "In 1995 I took ordination as a ngakma, which is a nonmonastic ordination that includes lifelong vows and the wearing of robes on certain occasions. The name I was given at ordination is Shardrol Wangmo, and I now use that most of the time. Along with another woman in my Buddhist group, I founded Aro Books, a small publishing company, in 1995, and we have published several books on the obscure topic of Tibetan Vajrayana Buddhism. I do the editing, book design, and typesetting; my partner takes care of all the business and management aspects. I also edit and design a small circulation magazine called *vision*, which is about the nonmonastic Buddhist traditions. We are quite literally a nonprofit organization, and I support myself by doing desktop publishing in NYC where I live (in Park Slope, Brooklyn). Anyone who remembers me from the '70s might be almost as surprised as I am that I've ended up as a person of clergy. At Middlebury I enjoyed Mr. Nuovo's course on religious traditions of India, but I remember being bored stiff by Buddhism (all that emptiness). Hinduism seemed colorful and bizarre, but ridiculous. I was not, by any stretch of the imagination, a spiritual person. How I got from there to here is a long and probably not particularly interesting story, but maybe some former classmate who remembers me as the shy, morose, and very tall creature I was at Middlebury, will get a chuckle out of this account. I'm still tall, but just about everything else has changed." She can be reached via e-mail at shardrol@bway.net. ✷ **Sheila Bamford Pulver** has also undergone a transition. Her work on our 25th Reunion Yearbook and Newsletters, she reports, "brought me back to my old yearning to write." She took a writing course and a graduate writing seminar, formed a writing group, started substitute teaching high school English, and spent two weeks last summer at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference. She had a wonderful essay in the summer 2000 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*. Although she doesn't expect to become famous, Sheila says that "most days I'm content knowing that I'm finally doing what I feel I was meant to do, and, I hope, getting better at it." ✷ With so many people doing renovation work, **Dave Mozes**'s business of selling tile and granite is going very well. The company has expanded its building and Dave reports that everything is "chaos and dust." As if that weren't enough confusion for one person, Dave is also moving into a new house. He can be reached via e-mail at dmozes@nac.net. ✷ I (Barry) took on a part-time seasonal job this fall, working for the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum's new program called Paddling Ecology. We took local school groups out onto Lake Champlain in canoes to do water quality monitoring. It was hard to fit a part-time job into an already full-time life, but the two months of chaos was worth the experience. It was great to be working with kids again and even better to be working outside again. There were some golden days on the lake—and then there was the rainy, windy day when the lake temperature was 55 degrees and the air temperature was 43!

75

Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown (bbrown@casys.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609, and Tony MacDonald (macemmert@aol.com), 1408 Q St., NW, #31, Washington, DC 20009.*

Susan Currie Price (spricedit@hotmail.com) had hoped to get to the 25th, but it turned out family and work schedules didn't permit this. Susan and husband Bill were busy that same weekend at the ABA's BookExpo in Chicago, with Bill running an e-publishing seminar and Susan attending as a start-up publisher. Yes, after more than two decades on the editing side of the business, Susan has decided to jump to the publisher role (the top of the criticism food chain, as Dogbert puts it) and start publishing novels. The first, a scifi adventure called *The MacPherson Criticality*, by J.D. Isaacs, was to be launched at ChiCon this August, if all went well. Anyone who's interested can check out d3press.com—a site which will include a bulletin board functioning as a writer's forum/workshop. Plus, of course, an actual on-line store so you can order the book! ✷ **Sue Wieber Nourse**, a senior member of the Tabor science dept., has been named the new director of the Schaefer Oceanology Laboratory. While teaching oceanology and advanced-placement biology courses, Sue has helped develop the reef ecology program and is a member of a team writing a biology textbook that will be integrated into a fully interactive Web site. For all this, Sue was selected as the outstanding biology teacher in the state of MA in 1998. She and husband Bart live in Marion, MA. ✷ **Jonathan Ehrlich** has been appointed director of finance and administration at College of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor, ME. His former positions include business manager at Ransom Everglades School (Miami, FL), chief financial officer at Embry-Riddle Aeronautical Univ. (Prescott, AZ), and director of business at Rollins College (Winter Park, FL). ✷ **Anne Bogaev** (abogaev@yahoo.com) and husband Sam Fruehling are living in Austin, TX, where Anne is a psychotherapist. ✷ **Marty Van Oot** has been elected the new VP of the NH Bar Assoc. After practicing law in NH for 20 years, Marty left private law practice to teach at the Vermont Law School in South Royalton, VT. ✷ Ron and **Lyn Conrad Hittle**, who were married January 24, 1998, are living in Durham, NC. Lyn has been promoted to VP-accounting and financial planning/controller at Midway Airlines Corp., where she has served as controller since 1995. She was part of an IPO team taking the company public in 1997. Husband Ron is the credit manager for Kidde Safety in Mebane, NC. He has three daughters, a grandson, and a granddaughter. Lyn (cynhittle@yahoo.com) writes: "We have a lovely home in the quickly-disappearing countryside in North Durham County. My son, Jake, is an electronics technician aboard a nuclear sub; daughter Rebecca is a sophomore at NC State Univ., majoring in journalism." ✷ **Meredith Montgomery Charreyron** wrote a card while flying from Paris to Turkey, "where my husband and I are taking a week-long break from life in the Paris area with our four children. It has been 15 years since we were alone together for a seven-day stretch! Back to work in the hospitality industry after an eight-year respite, I'm helping a start-up Paris-based restaurant group with pre-opening and marketing efforts. Would love to be in touch with Midd grads in the Paris area, where I've now lived for 10 years."

REUNION 76 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler (madler@jenkens.com), 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell (jencogsat6@aol.com), 6 Overlook Rd., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson (hendersonjm@cdm.com), 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Donald Black, who was recently named a Superior Court Judge in Fresno, CA, was formerly with law firm McCormick, Barstown, Sheppard, Wayte & Carruth. He joined the firm when he finished Santa Clara Law School in 1980, became one of the firm's top trial lawyers, and was made a partner within five years. He now presides in a general trial court in Fresno, with criminal cases taking up 90 percent of the calendar. Donald and wife Deborah, whom he met in law school, have two sons, Connor (8) and Cooper (11). ✷ The San Francisco Museum of Modern Art ran "**Robert Gober**: Sculpture & Drawing," an overview of Gober's work, last summer. The exhibition featured more than two dozen sculptures dating from the mid-1980s to the late 1990s, more than 100 drawings, and the rarely seen projection installation "Slides of a Changing Painting," 1982-83. ✷ In June **Marion Adler** (note new e-mail address above) joined the Chicago office of law firm Jenkens & Gilchrist as a shareholder in the firm's Litigation Practice Group. Marion was part of a group of 10 litigators from the Chicago boutique of Hedlund Hanley & John who moved to Jenkens in the first half of 2000. No sooner had Marion and her colleagues joined Jenkens than they found themselves in a pro bono case trying to secure a berth on the U.S. Olympic Greco-Wrestling team for Matt Lindland, a wrestler who had been declared the loser in a controversially refereed championship bout at the Olympic trials. A successful arbitration of Lindland's protest of the bout resulted in a re-wrestle of the bout. Lindland won, but USA Wrestling and the U.S. Olympic Committee refused to honor the decision. Whereupon Marion and her colleagues became immersed in a hectic series of hearings and appeals to confirm and enforce the arbitration award. Three emergency appeals to the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit and one trip to the U.S. Supreme Court later, not only did Lindland secure a place on the team, but he proceeded to win the Silver Medal in his weight class in Sydney! The case is Matt Lindland v. USA Wrestling Ass'n, and all three appellate decisions can be found at www.ca7.uscourts.gov.

77

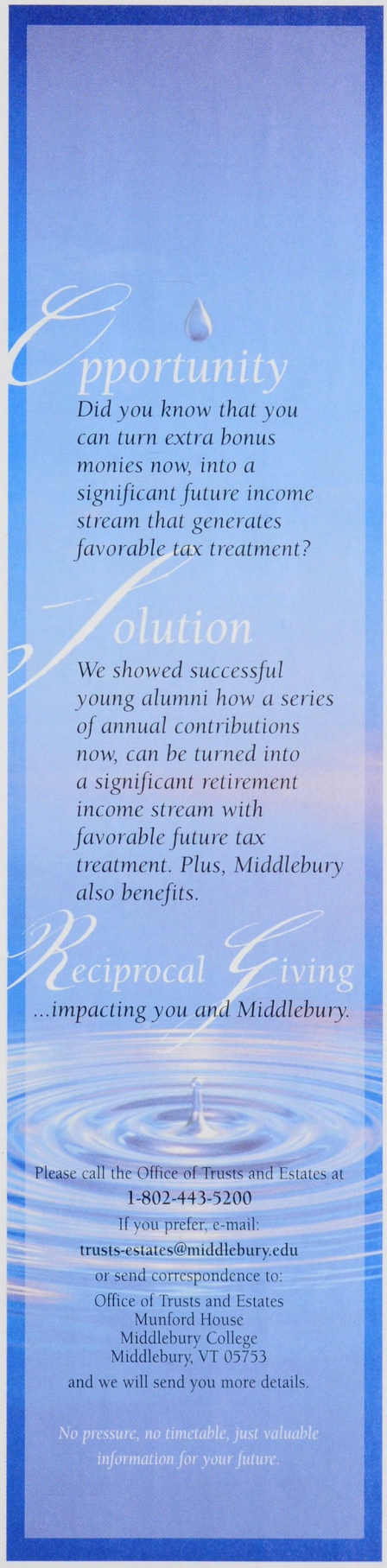
Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones (giniajo@aol.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan (katie-dolan@msn.com), 4 Beach Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.*

Colorado Springs resident **Lucia Brooks Batchelder** is head of the seniors program at Temple Shalom, where she reaches out to the elderly, Jewish or otherwise. She welcomes seniors to the temple twice a week for lunch and visits people in their homes and in hospitals. ✷ **Jacquie Phelan** writes: "I was inducted into the U.S. Cycling Hall of Fame a week after I discovered I have breast cancer. By this time next year, only the first news will still hold true. I caught the "boob oncoplague" so early it will be nothing but a memory." ✷ **Jay Heinrichs** recently moved to Fairfield, CT, where he is VP of content at SiteShell, an internet company.

78

Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend (mikeabend@aol.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffray (david_jaffray@gelco.com), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpwrite@aol.com), 69 Stern Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.*

In October 1999, Commander **James R. Everett** was awarded a Bronze Star by the President of the United States for his outstanding service in the U.S. Navy during Operation Desert Fox. Operation Desert Fox was a naval air operation conducted over Iraq to maintain the integrity of the no fly zone, which relied heavily on intelligence information supplied by Jim's unit. It is extremely unusual for an intelligence officer to receive a combat medal which makes this award an even more significant achievement. Recently promoted to captain in the Navy, Jim is currently assigned to the 6th Fleet in the Mediterranean. ✷ **Steve Dunn** has written a cancer information page called CancerGuide (www.cancerguide.org/sdunn_story.html). Here are a few lines from his amazing story: "I was diagnosed with advanced kidney cancer in late 1989, at the age of 32. Only a month after surgery, it was discovered that my cancer had spread to both lungs and nine bones in my spine. At this point the situation was desperate with no standard treatment, and dismal long-term statistics. Early on, some incidents with my doctors and some help from a friend convinced me that if I wanted the best treatment, it was up to me to find it. I bumbled and stumbled my way through researching my options and through the system, but ultimately I was able to make a good choice of a promising experimental therapy, high dose Interleukin-2 combined with Interferon. To paraphrase Stephen Jay Gould, I found the right information, asked the right questions, and enrolled in the right trial, and it saved my life. If you want more details about my battle with cancer, read my Story in CancerGuide's Inspirational Stories section. After I recovered, I wanted to help other patients learn to find information that might save their lives, so I taught a course on cancer clinical trials to patients here in Colorado. Then I found the Internet, and developed a series of FAQ files on cancer. Many of the pages here are derived from my FAQ files. In sum, CancerGuide is the natural next step in presenting some of the information I've accumulated over the years." ✷ **Craig Pittman**, founder of law firm Pittman, Pittman, Carwie & Fuquay, was seeking the Republican Party's nomination for a place on the Alabama Court of Civil Appeals, his first run for public office. According to the *Decatur Daily*, Craig said "We need a strong slate of conservatives, and I feel I can add that to the court." ✷ **Christine Klein**, who joined the faculty of Michigan State Univ.-Detroit College of Law in 1995, was granted tenure there last June. She teaches property law, environmental law, water law, natural resources law, and wetlands protection law. Christine received her J.D. from the Univ. of CO School of Law and her master's from Columbia Univ. School of Law. She has written numerous legal articles on environmental law topics. ✷ **Susan Votaw West** (susan@akamai.com) lives in Cambridge, MA, with husband Jonathan West (professor of operations strategy at Harvard Business School) and daughter Eliane (NOT Elaine, but Eliane), who will be three in February. Susan writes: Eliane "was born in Tasmania, so she and her dad are Tasmanians. After 20 years designing international development projects on skills development and on reintegrating ex-


Opportunity
Did you know that you can turn extra bonus monies now, into a significant future income stream that generates favorable tax treatment?
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We showed successful young alumni how a series of annual contributions now, can be turned into a significant retirement income stream with favorable future tax treatment. Plus, Middlebury also benefits.
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...impacting you and Middlebury.
Please call the Office of Trusts and Estates at
1-802-443-5200
If you prefer, e-mail:
trusts-estates@middlebury.edu
or send correspondence to:
Office of Trusts and Estates
Munford House
Middlebury College
Middlebury, VT 05753
and we will send you more details.
No pressure, no timetable, just valuable information for your future.

PROFILE

GOLFING ON THE EDGE

"For those who want to take golf to new heights and boldly go where no golfer has gone before..."
—U.X. Open Web site

LEGEND HAS IT that the game of Frisbee originated at Middlebury College when students discovered the aerodynamic qualities of pie plates. Now, another sport can be traced to a Middlebury genesis. Alternative golf, played not on a manicured course but on mountain terrain, began at the Snow Bowl 20 years ago, when Rick Ryan '81 and some friends teed off on the slopes. Thanks to Ryan's efforts, this sport is giving thrill-seeking golf lovers a challenging new outlet for their passion and has a national following. Ryan is senior vice president of property representation for Octagon Marketing in New York, a worldwide sports marketing company. He has been promoting sporting events and properties since he graduated from Middlebury—which means that alternative golf has a gifted advocate.

Played on mountainous ski slopes, the terrain for alternative golf can be brushy, gravelly, and tricky. "Your backyard on its worst day is about the best our players will find in terms of a fairway," Ryan told a reporter recently. Alternative golfers shoot 10 holes, carry only four clubs, and do not follow the traditional rules of etiquette and dress. Players often wear T-shirts and shorts, and "hiking boots are the footwear of choice," Ryan says. Traditional rules of play are modified to accommodate special challenges. For example, these rules: "Putting is replaced by simply getting the ball onto the temporary greens (a painted circle 20-30 feet in diameter)." And—"Any loose impediments such as twigs, stones, cups, cans, etc. may be moved if they interfere with the player's play."

"Alternative golf is to traditional golf what snowboarding is to skiing," Ryan says, noting that younger players are attracted to the notion of knocking balls out of boulder fields and dodging low-hanging branches.

This past September, 250 golfers competed in the second annual U.X. Open alternative golf championship, sponsored by Beefeaters. It consisted of four tournaments held at Northstar-at-Tahoe, California; Snowshoe Mountain, West Virginia; Jiminy Peak, Massachusetts; and Mountain Creek, New Jersey. The final round at Snowshoe Mountain culminated in a sudden-death playoff. The winner and national champion, Jim Ryan '80, a 3-handicap golfer, received the grand prize: a crushed red velour jacket. "Yes, he's my brother," says Rick, "but he won fair and square.

The organizers describe the event as "an extreme-terrained golf tournament with a party atmosphere!" Judging from the lay of the land, anyone who can shoot golf there deserves a party.

combatants after civil wars (my team would go in at the end of a United Nations peacekeeping mission to figure out ways to get these people accepted at the community level, so I worked in hot spots like Mozambique, El Salvador, and the West Bank), I am now a project manager in network operations at Akamai Technologies, an Internet start-up here in Cambridge. Big change, and for the better, since it eliminated travel, allows me to spend time with my daughter, and lets me be part of the new economy and revolution. Though being an Internet company, the people I work with are in their early 20s and sweet-talk me like I'm a spinster high school teacher! And I find the coffee shops at Harvard Square a fine source of Middlebury alumni of all walks of life!" ✷ Secretary Pyne reports: "**Rob Ross** e-mailed us in October by short wave radio—via Bushmail!—when he was finishing up a nine-week trip around South Africa on a photography assignment. "We have been through Mozambique, Malawi, and Zambia, as well as South Africa," Rob writes. "The trip started and will end in Cape Town, where I have been living for the past 2.5 years." Originally in Africa on a consulting assignment for a large property development company, Rob says, "I worked (for the company) for about 1.5 years, traveling around South Africa and flying back to New York frequently. I have enjoyed being here so I have stayed on, doing lots of travel as well as freelance photography. The photography has been well received and I have had some individual images as well as a portfolio of my work published in a South Africa travel magazine." ✷ Since we're more than halfway between our last reunion and our 25th, we would love to hear from as many of our classmates as possible. Please send us your news.

79

Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmack@aol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paine (mapaine@cisunix.unh.edu), 35 Edgewood Rd., Durham, NH.03824.*

Steve Nelson e-mailed news from Washington, DC, where he's settled after 11 years in the Far East. Based in Hong Kong, he worked as an architect and developer all over Southeast Asia. He's now managing Marriott and Renaissance Hotel development and expansion throughout the U.S. and Canada. He writes that he's building a weekend house in West Virginia, "which does somehow satisfy my true desire to be in New England." ✷ **Dana Yeaton**'s play *Midwives* (adapted from the novel by Chris Bohjalian) has been published by PenStroke Press. ✷ **Charles Frankel**'s book, *The End of the Dinosaurs: Chicxulub Crater and Mass Extinctions* was published by Cambridge Univ. Press in 1999. An article in the July 1, 2000, issue of *The Futurist* documented instances when asteroids and meteors have already impacted earth, and it outlined plans to avoid cosmic catastrophes in the future.

80

Class Secretaries: *Laura LaFever Austin (laustin@middlebury.edu), 305 Swift St., S. Burlington, VT 05403.*

Lucinda Jewell wrote in July: "My husband, Peter Donohoe, contrives to train and prepare for his second Olympics at Park City, UT. Meanwhile, we have just completed renovation on our Civil War Colonial in Cambridge. Our daughter, Belinda, is a tall and athletic 21-month-old." ✷ **Michael F. Blaine** wrote in early September: "X-Treme Power

Carving Champion of the Millennium, plus I won the Midwinter Chainsaw Carving Rendezvous Year 2000 in Ridgeway, PA. Heading south for the winter. Carving and fishing Florida." ✷ Speaking of extreme, check out the profile about extreme golf on page 80. ✷ Boston corporate lawyer **John Newell** is into living history. In September he became a common soldier of the French Army that helped fight the Revolutionary War. A history major at Midd, John was among more than 350 re-enactors who gathered in Hartford, CT, for what was billed as the "largest living history encampment in the state." John got into the living history hobby in 1996 and since then he and his wife and two sons have traveled to reenactments nearly once a month. Like all re-enactors, he has put together authentic clothing, including black leather buckle shoes, a wool regimental coat over two layers of clothing, and a 14-inch-high bearskin bonnet. (The bearskin was tough to find, but he found some in Montana.) He has also grown his hair below his shoulders to complete the effect. ✷ **Rob Ackerman**'s play, *Tabletop*, sold out its five-week run downtown and then moved to a 300-seat theatre on 46th Street between Times Square and 6th Avenue. It was opening there on October 30, with the same cast, designers, and directors. The *New York Post* called it "the best new American play in quite a while." John Simon called it "acidly funny" and "spot-on about the making of a TV commercial." The *New York Times* called it "impressive and enjoyable."

REUNION 81 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler (anne@expage.com), 35 Karen Drive, Underhill VT 05489; and Sue Dutcher Wagley (wagleysue@aol.com), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.*

Bill Ivey (bivey@k12s.phast.umass.edu), wife Martha, and son Kian (6) have moved to Williamstown, MA. After 15 years at Stoneleigh-Burnham School, Bill is teaching French and music to 6th to 9th graders at Pine Cobble School. He's also helping with the cross-country ski program and the Web site. ✷ **Janet Rynick DePooter** (jrdepooter@worldnet.att.net) reports: "We moved to Georgia in July. My husband is working on a tunnel northwest of Atlanta." ✷ **James Tenner** has been appointed to the board of directors of LeaseForum (www.leaseforum.com). He was formerly the president and COO of the Family Education Network, Inc.

Ed. Note: Late word has been received of the death of ***Constance Buran Schreck*** *on November 5. Further news will be included in the spring magazine.*

82

Class Secretaries: *Mary Beth Litster Cockerham (marybeth.cockerham@east.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Swiggett (jswigg@aol.com), 115 Island Ave., Madison, CT 06443.*

Alison McGhee has been named an assistant prof. in Metropolitan State University's College of Arts and Sciences in St. Paul, MN. She will contribute new curriculum to a growing creative writing program and will advise student activities, including the student literary magazine. At Metro State, Alison has previously taught writing and also taught Mandarin Chinese from 1989 to 1992. ✷ **Christopher Kelley** (chriskelley@earthlink.net) writes that he has "switched jobs, opting to join the start-up world. I now work for a Santa Clara, CA-based company (WhereNet) and commute each week from Seattle to the Bay Area. It's not as bad as it sounds—I work from home a few days a week!" ✷ **Scott Reichhelm** has been appointed regional VP, aircraft sales, at TAG Aviation USA Inc., White Plains, NY. Scott and wife **Nina Lawrence Reichhelm** live in Westport, CT. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Katy McGiff** on July 31. We send the condolences of the class to her husband, Chris Burns, daughter Lena (born July 1, 1998), and all the family.

83

Class Secretaries: *Ruth Kennedy, 231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster.pvt.k12.ct.us), Westminster School, 995 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070.*

Karey Dubiel Dye (karey.dye@gs.com) decided to leave the law firm of Vinson & Elkins to take a position in the Houston office of Goldman, Sachs & Co. "Don't worry—I won't be managing anyone's money! I'll continue to work on estate and philanthropic planning for GS clients." ✷ **Charles Anderson** has been teaching at North Quincy (MA) High School since September 1997. He has a master's in water science from the Univ. of CA at Davis (1992). ✷ **Karlene Goller**, VP and deputy general counsel at the *L.A. Times*, is the First Amendment counsel for the *Times* and other California newspapers. She won the editorial department's 1996 Top of the Times award, the first and only time that the award has been given to a non-editorial employee. She previously worked for DC law firm Cole, Raywid & Braverman for three years.

84

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case (pchelga@pcfastnet.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (david.wagstaff@db.com), 351 E. 84th St., #29F, New York, NY 10028.*

Last July at Middlebury, **Diana Rhudick** participated in a panel of distinguished Language Schools alumni discussing their careers on the international scene. Now a freelance translator of French and Spanish into English for contracts, computer technology, and general business, Diana has served as a translator and proofreader at the Agence internationale d'informations pour la presse in Brussels, as a freelance translator in Belgium, as adjunct prof. of Spanish at Fisher College in Boston, and special instructor of French at Simmons College. ✷ **Mike Noonan** helped put together a five-day soccer camp for more than 30 youngsters (age 6 to 14) last summer. As head soccer coach at Brown for seven seasons, Mike's Bears have won five NCAA tournament berths and three Ivy League championships. ✷ **Bill Boscow** has joined the Lincoln National Life Insurance Co. as chief marketing officer for the annuities operations, headquartered in Fort Wayne, IN. He had been with Cova Financial Services Life Insurance Co. since 1997. ✷ **Nancy Fredrickson**, a resident of Center Sandwich, NH, is teaching Spanish at Kingswood Regional Middle School. She formerly taught in Fryeburg, ME. ✷ **Chris Chandler** and **Adam Baker** are happy to announce the March 7 arrival of son Levi Cameron Chandler Baker, who was born to his birth mother and placed in their arms minutes later. ✷ **Anne Hambleton** and David Starr were married on July 15 in Hull's Cove, ME. With a master's in international relations from Johns Hopkins, Anne is a director of business development for Ecos Technologies. David is a senior VP and portfolio manager at Dwight Asset Management Co. in Burlington, VT. ✷ After a six-year hiatus, **Brian O'Day** returned to the starting foursome at the Gordie Perine Alumni Golf Tournament, with **Marc Tabah** getting a good outing on his first start since graduation. They replaced **Mason Wells** (golfers elbow) and **Ham Hackney** (pre-trial jitters) at this year's event. **Rick Makin** and **David Wagstaff** got their fair share of birdies and created their own triathlon of events with golf, soccer on the new turf field, and 4-wheeling through apple orchards on the agenda. **Liz Hackett Robinson** hosted a fun cross-generational BBQ, while **Jim** was sitting in business class, returning from Heathrow. Mason Wells at MIT (who would have thought!) and he has a nice deck, too! ✷ **Wendy Tanner Bermingham** has her hands full with kids and tennis in London. ✷ **Grant Dewey** is back from his perma IV, is ready to tip some pints and hit some tins. ✷ **James Burke** blew into the Big Apple this summer on family business, snuck out to National on Long Island, and is down to a 10 handicap. How?!? ✷ Yak **Matt Ellenthal** is working double duty, as a new father and as a mover and shaker at ClassMates.com in Seattle. ✷ **Tom Kottler** in CT, commuting, or in Beantown in the New Year? ✷ **Jason Bacon**, recently moved in London, is in charge of lining up pub-crawls. ✷ **Dorothy van Gerbig** purchased a new home in Hamilton; painters and handymen are always welcome to visit.

85

Class Secretary: *Dale Sailer (dale@ourhouse.com), 2237 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.*

Anne Burdeshaw Shrout writes that her "Career in ob/gyn is thriving, with board certification completed in November 1998. Living in Fairbanks, AK, until summer 2001, when the family hopes to relocate to the East Coast. Daughters Elizabeth (3) and Maddie (20 mos. in September) adore their new sister, Katie, born August 2." ✷ **Jenny Griffiths** (jenny.griffiths@sympatico.ca) is now practicing as a criminal defense lawyer in Toronto, Canada. ✷ The July 15 marriage of Diana Perry and **Gilly Gilson** took place in Woodstock, VT. Gilly teaches fifth grade at the Benjamin Banneker Charter School in Cambridge. Diana is associate director of the Special Care Nursery at the North Shore Children's Medical Center in Salem; she's also an attending neonatologist at MA General and Brigham and Women's Hospitals in Boston. ✷ **Paul Oyer** recently made the front page of the *Chicago Tribune* business section. He was quoted in a column about ex-Sears CEO Arthur Martinez's recent severance package from the retailing behemoth. Paul's research specialization is employee compensation, which he is currently pursuing as a faculty member of Stanford's Graduate Business School. ✷ **Peter Clough** reports that Samuel Jaques joined brother Zac on August 24. "All are healthy and well and enjoying Naperville, IL." ✷ **Jim LaFronz** and his wife Maryellen have had their family expand not once, but twice over the last year. Last fall (1999), Maryellen delivered their first son, Brett, who joined their two daughters, Hannah and Kelly, in the family's Old Tappan, NJ, home. Then this past summer, the untimely passing of Jim's sister-in-law caused Jim and Maryellen to reach out and accept his sister-in-law's two young daughters into their own family. Needless to say, with five children under the age of ten, the pair have their hands full on a number of fronts at "LaFronz Haus," but Jim's

recent e-mail certainly suggested they haven't lost their sense of humor or perspective. ✷ I had occasion to reunite with fellow KDR'er **Pete Lamson** as Pete came to Chicago to explore business opportunities between our two companies, MonsterMoving.com, where Pete is SVP-Operations, and OurHouse.com, where I run our Home Services business. Times clearly haven't changed much in 15 years, however, as our conversation revolved as much around golf and beer as it did distribution channels and customer acquisition costs. Until next time.

REUNION 86 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mary Sue Holland Dehn (msueholInd@aol.com), 569 Westchester Ave., Mt. Vernon, NY 10552; and Julie Morris Ogden (jogden @gda.org), 1 Elm St., Byfield, MA 01922.*

Michael Paterniti has published his first book, *Driving Mr. Albert: A Trip Across America with Einstein's Brain.* The book evolved from a National Magazine Award-winning article he wrote for the October 1997 *Harper's*. In a cover review in the *New York Times* book review, Adam Goodheart wrote that "reading *Driving Mr. Albert* is like having breakfast in a roadside diner next to a stranger who starts bending your ear with some far-fetched yarn. As he hits his stride, you find yourself rapt." ✷ **Tim Frye**, a professor at Ohio State Univ., has also published his first book, *Brokers and Bureaucrats: Building Market Institutions in Russia.* ✷ **David Bloch**'s name was listed as part of the casting team credit for a VH-1 bio-pic about Meat Loaf. ✷ **Sharon Lesser Maguire**, who married Matthew Maguire on May 13, is a writer at Nickelodeon Television: "An amazing job for anyone who revels in his or her immaturity." Her new husband is a VP of the NYC Economic Development Corp. ✷ Architect and entrepreneur **Matt Bucy** is busy designing new space for the arts community in the former Tip Top Bakery building in White River Junction, VT. His first venture in town was converting the old Hartford Woolen Mill into artists' studios in 1992. ✷ **Samuel Silver** received the fourth annual Earl G. Harrison Pro Bono Award on October 3 in Philadelphia, where his distinguished record of pro bono service has centered in the area of capital punishment. Sam is a partner in the Philadelphia office of Schnader Harrison Segal & Lewis. ✷ **James C. Thompson** has been named a new director of admissions and financial aid at the Ethical Culture Fieldston School. He had been director of special gifts at Columbia Univ. ✷ Steve (M.A. English '97) and **Julie Morris Ogden**, with Malcolm (2.5) and Christopher (6 mos.), have moved to the Newburyport (MA) area, where Steve teaches and coaches at Governor Dummer Academy and Julie tutors and is a dorm parent. ✷ **Sarah Christel** has moved back to Jackson Hole, WY, where she plans to put to use her degree from the New England Culinary Institute. ✷ June was a busy month in the maternity wards: Elizabeth and **Brad Robins** welcomed Luke Michael on June 10; older siblings are Austin (5) and Kelsey (3). ✷ Caroline Madeleine Dehn joined the family of Frank and **Mary Sue Holland Dehn** on June 24. Sister Molly (then 17 mos.) greeted her new sister with open arms. ✷ One day later (June 25), **Laura Gworek King** and husband John announced the birth of Charles Thomas. The Kings had just moved from California to their new home in Southbury, CT, where John was transferred for his job. ✷ On the last day of that month, Betsy and **Tom Farrell** welcomed son Matthew; their older

An August mini-reunion on the Cape brought together (front row) Will Bentley '88 (holding Mac and Maggie), Eric Sinton, Deb Porter Safford '86 (holding Thomas and Matthew), John Safford '88, (standing) Carolyn Haviland Obel-Omia (M.A. English '98), Michael Obel-Omia '88 (holding Jackson), Chris Summersgill '88, Chris Sinton '88 (holding Julia), Diana Stuart Sinton '88 (hold Emily), and Michael Summersgill '92.

two are Patrick (4) and Maggie (1.5). ✷ Later in the summer, Marcia and **Hugh Montgomery** welcomed daughter Page Robinson Montgomery on August 21. ✷ **Christopher** (sternc @washpost.com) and **Bettina Thompson Stern** report three children: Finn (7), Gus (6) and Emmett (6 mos.). ✷ Mark your calendars now and plan to join us in Vermont for our 15th Reunion, June 1-3, 2001. Check your mailboxes for details!

87

Class Secretary: *Ann Christie Gusiff (clothestd@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Scott Langerman (scott.langerman@turner.com), 9823 Bristol SQ Ln #304, Bethesda, MD 20814.*

Amy Bucher writes that she has been "blessed with one of the most creative, exciting, and rewarding careers I could ever have imagined for myself." She has been in documentary film production for more than 13 years, almost 10 of which were spent at National Geographic Television. She has produced more than 15 documentaries featuring the discoveries of mummy caches in Peru, the first ever American astronaut to travel to the Mir Space Station, the strange-but-true and deadly phenomenon of quicksand, the pyramids of Egypt, man-eating tigers, etc. Her travels as a film producer have taken her around the planet: Siberia, South Africa, Borneo, Egypt, Peru, Russia, Mexico, Ireland, India, and beyond. Her latest film premiered on the Discovery Channel on October 8: "The Desert Mummies of Peru" features the excavation of an ancient burial ground carrying the pre-Columbian mummified remains of an ancient civilization called the Chiribaya. As an independent documentary film producer with Engel Brothers Media, Amy was the series producer for *Extreme Science*, a television series based on a book by Peter Taylor '94 (see article in the fall magazine). The *ES* series profiled six scientists working in extreme environments (on glaciers, in caves, on active volcanoes) or with extreme "critters" (white sharks, crocodiles, poisonous snakes) for broadcast on The Learning Channel in the U.S., and by National Geographic International Channels for global broadcast. Peter and Amy recently returned from Mexico, where she produced the episode that features volcanologist Dr. Hugo Delgado. She reports: "Our filming adventures took us to 17,900-foot Mt. Popo which had the nerve to erupt beneath our feet while we were 3/4 of the way up the crater!" ✷ **Sally Evans** (101716.2207@compuserve.com) reports that in April their family "moved from Munich to Schleswig, from the deep south of Germany to the far north, where Matthias has been working. Accordingly, I've extended my 'parental leave' from BMG Music and am loving the time with our daughter Chiara (15 mos.). She is bilingual in baby talk." ✷ Amy and **Ken Willis** welcomed their first child, Juliana Rose, on November 23, 1999. Ken reports; "That same week, I was elected to junior partner at Nutter, McClennen & Fish, LLP, in Boston, where I continue to practice real estate law. We live in Needham, MA." ✷ **Lili Dyer** and Nicholas Benson (M.A. Italian '91) were married on August 12 in Washington, CT. Lili teaches English as a second language at the Children's Workshop School in Manhattan. She is also a staff developer on curriculum and classroom development issues for ESL teachers in Community School District 1 on the Lower East Side. Nicholas is an Italian language translator and teaches English at the Long Island Univ. campus in Brooklyn. ✷ On September 16, Diane Davis and **John Otter** were married in Amagansett, NY. Diane is an assistant city editor of the Queens edition of *Newsday*, a Long Island newspaper. John writes "Inside Stories," a weekly column about business for the same newspaper's main office in Melville, NY.

88

Class Secretaries: *Anya Puri (apuri@ laurenceville.org), 34 Green Ave., Lawrenceville, NJ 08648; and Claire Gwatkin Jones (claire_gwatkin@gap.com), 4284 24th St., San Francisco, CA 94114.*

Money Magazine recently named **Frank Zecca** one of their "All-Star Investors." He handles clients such as Anna Kournikova, David Robinson, and Sergei Federov. ✷ **Garett Heysel**, an asst. prof. of French at Lycoming College, is a dean of the French Language Village for Concordia Language Villages. ✷ **Jeffrey Granatino** is the new vice principal for Milton (MA) High School. For the past two years, he had been assistant principal and athletic director at Scituate High School. Jeffrey and wife Karen have a son, Will (18 mos.). ✷ **Michelle Millin** (mmm.88@alumni.middlebury.edu) has joined Lowe Lintas & Partners ("the 5th largest advertising agency in the world!") as a senior VP, running both the Marriott and Purina businesses. She was looking forward to tracking down Bruce Fagerstrom '87 and Todd Stanley '89, who are also in the NY office. She recently spent a weekend in Annapolis, where she helped to celebrate the baptism of Ethan Barrett Shipler, second child of Glynis and **Jonathan Shipler**. **Jim Calise** was also in attendance. ✷ After 10 years in Maryland, **Chris** and **Kristin Crowder Dollase** (dollase@ mediaone.net) recently moved to the Boston area, with daughter Caroline (1.5). "Chris is now working at Testa, Hurwitz, and I transferred to the Boston office of Towers Perrin. It was a big transition, but we're happy to be back 'home.'" ✷ **Victoria Lewis** and Yulii Bogatyrenko were married on July 31, 1999, in Damariscotta, ME. Celebrating with them were **Louise Whitton York, Rebecca Kennedy**, and Clint Johnson '86. With an MBA from the Univ. of PA, Tory is VP of delivery systems management at United Healthcare in NYC. Yulii, who received his MBA from NYU, is engagement manager for Internet strategy consulting at Icon Media Lab in NYC. ✷ In Los

Angeles, Cathy and **Shawn Ryan** welcomed their first child, daughter Haley Rose Ryan, on November 10, 1999. Sean says Haley has taken over their lives, but is a very sweet, happy baby. Last spring, Sean finished his third year writing for the CBS show *Nash Bridges*. He recently started a new job as a writer/producer for the show *Angel* on the WB network. ✷ **Carolyn Grose** (cgrose@law.uconn.edu): "I'm ever more firmly settled in the Pioneer Valley, teaching at UConn School of Law (in Hartford), and trying to do the serious business of coparenting (with partner June) an 'almost fwee-year-old,' Bronia, and her new baby brother, Ari, born November 12, 1999. Oh yeah, and we moved into a new house, as part of Pathways Cohousing in Northampton. So it's been quite a year." ✷ **Murray** and Betsy Phillips '91 **Kohl** welcomed daughter Margaret "Maggie" Frost on June 26. Big sister Sarah is enjoying her new role: showing Maggie the ropes! Murray (mbkohl @mediaone.net) has left the FleetCenter/Boston Bruins and has moved onto bigger and better things. He's now the director of advertising sales for the New England Patriots and New England Revolution. ✷ Luca Nicholas Scoppetta-Stern made an early morning arrival on July 10 to parents **Andrea Scoppetta** and **Patrick Stern**. Andrea is a psychotherapist and Pat is director of business development at Plumb Design in Tribeca, NYC. ✷ Conita and **Jeff Benson** are the proud parents of Zachary, born July 31. They're doing great in Raleigh, NC, where Jeff is a newly elected partner at the law firm Kilpatrick Stockton. He can be reached at jbenson@kilstock.com. ✷ **Julie Chapin Bassi** (jcbassi@conknet.com) is happy to have finished her Ph.D. in child psychology, graduating from Northeastern Univ. on September 12. She continues to run a school-based health center in central NH. Husband **John Bassi** is working as a family practitioner in Hopkinton, NH, where they live with children Chapin (2.5) and Claire (4 mos.). ✷ September 21 arrival Frank Leavenworth Connard IV is being called "Chip" by parents Frank and **Rebecca Martin Connard**. He joins sisters Cynthia (7) and Jane (4). The Connards are now living in Ridgefield, CT, after a couple of years in Birmingham, MI, and a couple more in Rochester, MN. Becca reports: "We are very happy to be back on the East Coast. In October I saw **Kate Grund Kane** and daughter Lucie (1), Todd and **Kristi Garrett Ransick** and son Jack (1), and Dave and **Torrey Wise Meglaughlin** at daughter Maggie's first birthday party. I frequently see Tim and **Ellie Waud Dorr** and children Lowell (5), Cornelia (3), and Corinna (born June 8, 2000), since they moved to Rye, NY, on August 1." **Kate Grund Kane** reports that she is at home, "being a mom to Jack (2.5) and Lucie (1). Very hectic, but such fun." They invite visitors in Darien. Becca also reports that Marc and **Sheila D'Arcy Boyle** have a new baby in Winnetka, IL. Maxwell Edward Boyle, born September 1, joins his brother, Jackson (2.5).

89

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim_o'shea@jackmorton.com), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Congratulations to **Ann Battelle** and Sascha Ayad, married September 30 at Bread Loaf. A graduate of Hobart College, Sascha is a cabinet maker in Boulder and a ski instructor at Steamboat Ski Resort. Needless to say, Ann is a three-time Olympic mogul skier and holds World Champion and World Cup titles. ✷ **Chip Swenson** (cswenson @home.com) is living near Philadelphia with wife Kelly and sons Quinn (5) and Tommy (2). In June 2000, Chip accepted a position as senior Web developer at Data Executives International, a management consulting group in Wayne, PA. ✷ **Cheryl Dufault** (cldufault@earthlink.net): "I have relocated to NJ (from MA) to pursue opportunities in the health and welfare consulting field. Luckily, I will now be near **Jeff Young** and **Nicole Paul**. Hopefully, our get-togethers can become more frequent. Nicole and I recently met up with Scott Smithson '91 and **Denise Paige Lietz** for a brief visit to Newport, RI. Scott, Nicole, and I then went on to Six Flags New England, where we braved death on more than one ride. We're all looking forward to our next (as yet unplanned) get-together." ✷ John and **Anne-Marie Storey Hamer** (hamer@mint.net) live in Bangor, ME, with their black lab, Libby. John is an attorney and Anne-Marie is a labor and employment attorney with Rudman & Winchell in Bangor. ✷ **Laura Andrews Alberton** (lalberton@nctimes.net) has moved to San Deigo to work for Scripps Clinic. "I am doing orthopedic surgery with a focus on sports and arthroscopy. I get to cover the USD teams too. BUT, the biggest news is that we had a baby. Lauren Elizabeth Alberton was born October 12. Greg and I miss the change of seasons, but 70 degrees and sunny is not too bad. If you're in the area, let us know. We live very close to Lego Land."

90

Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@hotmail.com), 20 Tong Duy Tan Apt. 802, Hoan Kiem Dist., Hanoi, Vietnam A0574; and Katie Edwards Needham (kneedham@mediaone.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

With an M.A. and a teaching credential in French, **Susan Curry** (susan.curry@alumni.middlebury.edu) "taught in the San Francisco Bay area for three years until 1998, when I moved to Seville, Spain. I lived nearly two years in Sevilla, teaching and picking up some Spanish, eventually getting involved in the travel field. I am now Cuba programs coordinator at the Center for Cross-Cultural Study (www.cccs.com), and am based in both Havana and Amherst, MA. When in Amherst, I get to hang out with **Annie Janeway**, who works at Amherst College!" ✷ In sunny Hermosa Beach, CA, Christopher and **Laura Farley Jenks** welcomed daughter Marley Anne into the world on February 15, 2000. Laura works for the Walt Disney Co. ✷

A Millennium celebration with their wives in St. Thomas was financed by 29 DU brothers, who planned ahead for Y2K by investing in a 10-year fund. The trip included a stay at the Elysian Beach Resort and a New Year's Eve cruise to the Isle of Jost Van Dyke.

Jamie and **Deb Groves Ranicar** welcomed son Benjamin on July 27. Big brother Justin is 4. ✷ **Stephanie Cooper** is holding NYC together, working for the Department of Transportation. Compliments? Complaints? Send them to Cooper. Just kidding. ✷ Former NYC dwellers **YoungHae Chu** and **Matt Traina** have moved to San Francisco, where YoungHae will be heading up DLJ's MBA recruiting effort and Matt will re-join Bank of America. ✷ **Geoff Coffey** (svenskalove@yahoo.com) will also soon be resurfacing in San Francisco after spending a few months in Sweden, teaching English and practicing a lotta Swedish. ✷ Still writing, **Kim Bradley** is heading back to Germany, this time based in Berlin. ✷ Another resident writer, **Nick Budnick** has relocated to Portland, OR, where he's a reporter at the *Willamette Week*. ✷ In September, **Caroline Berry** joined Endo Pharmaceuticals as senior VP, general counsel, and secretary. ✷ Meaghan Dowling (M.A. English '94) and **Michael Chorske** were married on September 9 in Westport, CT. Michael is a senior director for corporate development for InterTrust Technologies in Santa Clara, CA. Meaghan is a senior editor at William Morrow, a unit of HarperCollins Publishers. ✷ The September 16 marriage of **Miriam Gottesfeld** and Joshua Fine took place in Norwalk, CT. A graduate of the UPenn School of Law, Miriam is a lawyer at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. Joshua is the director of educational services at Microedge. ✷ **Jennifer Stone** and Gregory Goetz were married on October 8. ✷ In Sudbury, MA, **Chris** and **Holly Beatty Bernene** welcomed son James in August. Daughter Allegra is two. ✷ In Belgium, **Mary McKelvey** (mkmckelvey@yahoo.com) is teaching English to a veritable variety of clients, aged 5 to 75. She invites you to visit her and lawyer-husband Chris in Brussels. Mary writes, "Good time had by all at the reunion, and Mary, **Kelly Smith Feldman**, **Rachel Wigglesworth**, and **Elizabeth Toder** met up beforehand at **Lovisa Johnsson**'s swank new CT residence." Kelly and husband Richard Feldman '92 and two kids are taking a well-deserved break, after a full summer running their high-end bike store business in Ketchum, ID. Congratulations to Rachel Wigglesworth on successfully defending her master's thesis (wildlife biology) on coyotes. She just moved back to Vail, CO, from Wyoming and plans to stay west. Lovisa, a homeowner in Westbrook, 200 yards from the beach, is working in client services for Circle.com, an interactive company based in CT. Meanwhile, newly crowned class secretary **Elizabeth Toder** finished her MBA from NYU down south on an exchange program in Sao Paulo, Brasil. Toder spent nine months in Brasil, playing lots of soccer with local friends and working in the area of development finance called "micro-credit" (think: Grameen Bank in Bangledesh). She had planned to stay longer in Brasil, but after a trip visiting **Nonie Dorschel** in Laos, and thanks to a little help from the new "old girl's network," she is joining Nonie's international, non-governmental organization, Pact, as the new Country Director of Vietnam. Nonie has been living in Sayaboury, Laos, for the past two years, setting up village banks for micro-credit loans (average working capital loan size in Laos is US$40) for the Washington, DC-based NGO, Pact. She recently made an exploratory trip to China on Pact's behalf. Based in Hanoi, Toder is charged with implementing a microfinance partnership between Citibank and a local, Vietnamese institution, as well as entertaining any Midd folks who pass through. So please, send her

PROFILE

SERVING UP AN EDUCATIONAL BANQUET

ELAINE ANDERSON'S ('93) SEVENTH GRADE STUDENTS have been working rigorously on a special project—a night out for parents, complete with dinner and entertainment. In the school hallway are trays laden with their efforts: bubbling lasagna (meat and vegetarian), garlic bread, green salad, and cookies. The tables inside the classroom glimmer from the light of handmade candles. Dressed and pressed, the students serve dinner to their exceedingly pleased and mildly astonished parents, and afterwards, read aloud from their own creative writing. The dinner is good, the writing even better.

This event is but one example of Anderson's eclectic approach to teaching at the Gailer School, a small college-preparatory school in Shelburne, Vermont. Teaching at Gailer requires all of her talents—her creative writing specialty, her breadth of knowledge and ability to link myriad disciplines, her expertise as a snowboarding instructor and athlete (she's the athletic director, too), and even, as this evening's dinner illustrates, her experience as a caterer.

When Anderson started teaching at the Gailer School six years ago, the curriculum was in an embryonic state. She created the first-year component of the unique, interdisciplinary curriculum that has garnered the school much local and national attention. "When I began teaching here, I had a general list of themes to work with—truth, the universe, early humans...." she explains. Rather than teaching singular subjects as separate courses (writing, literature, art, and history, for example), they are integrated into one core class, using the themes as the focus. Core teachers such as Anderson must be accomplished generalists. "My major at Middlebury was interdisciplinary and self-designed. Gailer is a good fit for me," she says.

Anderson has also created a rapport with her students that challenges them yet allows for a smooth entry into the rigors of high school. "Sometimes," she says, "I have students who haven't flourished at another school, whose talents haven't been nurtured. I try to figure out how each person can be a part of it here. There's not one star at Gailer—it's a learning community."

The creative writing dinner is one of the last projects of the school year. Anderson has watched shy and scared children blossom into self-assured young men and women. "They grow so much over their first year. By May, they can lead seminars, and I end up being the student," she says. It's obvious, from the evening's success, that every student in Elaine Anderson's classroom is a star.

an e-mail if you're in the area! That's all our news, so please keep us posted.

REUNION 91 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rhii.com), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (katekjk@aol.com), 2305 White Pine Dr., Durham, NC 27705.*

Secretary Kelley reminds everyone that reunion is coming up, June 1-3, 2001. We hope that all can attend. Last reunion was really fun, but many were missed, and it would be great to see as many old friends as possible. Please send in updated contact information to make sure you receive our reunion mailings. Remember also, this is the last reunion our class will be having up at beautiful Bread Loaf. ✷ **Tom Chambers** (tchambers@albion.edu) is teaching in the history department at Albion College in south-central Michigan. "My courses will be in American history, with one class of Modern Africa (thank you, John Spencer!). I'm also working on revising my dissertation for publication with Smithsonian Institution Press. My contract says it's due by July 2001, so I'd better get working!" ✷ **John Adams** (jdadams7@yahoo.com) is assistant state's attorney at the Baltimore City State's Attorney's Office. ✷ **Dave** and **Christina Swenson O'Hara** (cdohara@aol.com) have moved from Santa Fe, NM, to State College, PA, so that Dave can start work on a Ph.D. in philosophy. They'll be in State College for five years with children Anastasia (7), Michael (5), and Matthew (1.5). Christina works part time for InterVarsity Christian Fellowship. They stay in touch with **Barry Gilmore**, who is teaching at a private high school in Memphis, TN, and is married to a Memphis Symphony violinist; and with **Lynn Ellis Walrath**, who works with InterVarsity Christian Fellowship and telecommutes from Tacoma, WA, to the headquarters in Madison, WI. The O'Haras plan to be at reunion! ✷ **Susannah Tracy Touchet** is a program coordinator for the Lime Hollow Nature Center in Cortland, NY. Sue and husband Jude live in Groton with daughter Abigail (1) and sons Seth and Quinton. Sue ran unopposed for a seat on the Groton school board last spring. ✷ On behalf of our class, **Paul Testa** accepted the Alumni Association Award, given for the non-reunion class graduated in the past decade with the highest class gift (we raised close to $40,000) AND the National Alumni Chairman for Annual Giving Award, given to the non-reunion class from the past decade with the highest participation (we had 38 percent). For his exemplary performance as our class agent, Paul also received an outstanding class agent award from the Annual Fund Executive Council. Congratulations to us and to Paul! ✷ **Leslie Kane** and David Jaffe were married on July 3 in an outdoor ceremony at the Tivoli Lodge in Vail, CO. Leslie is an associate in the Boulder law firm of Cooley Godward; David is an assistant staff judge advocate for the 21st Space Wing at Peterson Air Force Base, Colorado Springs. ✷ **Cathie Bechan** graduated from SUNY Stony Brook Med School in '96, finished residency, and is now a physician in the emergency department of St. Vincent's in Bridgeport, CT. "In my spare time, I've been skiing in Italy and Austria, and learning how to surf." ✷ **Elizabeth Barkell Gomez** (elizgomez@hotmail.com) is living in Naples, Italy, with husband Rufino and children Aleksander (2) and Adrianna (2 mos. in August). Rufino is a captain in the USMC and works for NATO. While living in the DC area, Elizabeth was working for the Kirov Academy of Ballet. ✷ **Todd** and **Jennifer Paris Capute** (tcjpc@aol.com) are living in Cheshire, CT. Their son, Charles Todd Capute, was born on April 24. ✷ **Cricket Keleher Braun** (crickbraun@aol.com) reports that "Claudia Cooper and **Susie Leness Gilbert** were out here (Salt Lake City) last weekend. We had a blast. Went flyfishing, and they helped me chase my kids, Cally (4), Tatum (2), and twin boys William Brewster and Walter Lawless, born on May 19." ✷ Thanh and **Jean de Montebello** are pleased to announce the birth of their second daughter, Anabel, this past summer. ✷ **Ben Danson** (benjamin_danson@rosetree.k12.pa.us) and wife Katherine Miller are overjoyed to announce the arrival of daughter Henrietta Margaret Danson, born July 7. For her first visit to Middlebury, she looks forward to seeing everyone at Reunion in June!

92

Class Secretary: *Justin Ayers (justin.ayers@fmr.com), 384 Grove St., Melrose, MA 02176*

Eva Martin is in Paris for the 2000-01 academic year, on a Chateaubriand Fellowship from the French government. She's pursuing doctoral research through Princeton Univ. ✷ **Rick Faubert** has been named director of business development for the newly formed Women's United Soccer Association (WUSA), set to begin play in April of 2001. The WUSA will showcase the top female soccer talent in the world. In addition to Boston, other WUSA teams will be based in Atlanta, New York, Orlando, Philadelphia, San Diego, San Francisco, and DC. Rick taught physics at the Delbarton School in Morristown, NJ, from 1992-1995, then spent five years with the New England Revolution, as community outreach manager and director of crowd building. He lives in Weymouth, MA, with wife Wendy and baby daughter Charlotte. Rick reports: "As a new father of a baby girl, I look forward to creating a lasting platform for positive women role models. This league will give parents an affordable way to introduce their daughters and sons to some incredible new sports heroes." ✷ Geoff '93 and **Sarah Chick Kuli** are the proud new parents of son Peter Grant Kuli, who arrived on June 5. ✷ **John** and **Eileen Marvin Hosbein** (ehosbein@mindspring.com) welcomed second child Grace Katherine on July 12 in Chicago. Eileen writes: "We are now relocating to West Hartford, CT, where John will continue to work for Chubb Group of Insurance and I will continue to stay home and care for Ian and Grace." ✷ The June 3 marriage of Mary Alison Collins and **Robert Luce** took place in Northcliff, a suburb of Johannesburg, South Africa. They repeated their vows indoors, in accordance with an old Zulu law requiring wedding vows to be recited under a roof next to an open door, so that anyone who wishes to protest may enter. Both are working in Johannesburg, where Mary Alison is co-partner of Inhaus Design, a graphic design studio, and Rob is a digital special effects artist in his own recording studio. ✷ **Steve Schrodel** is a senior health care consultant at Deloitte Consulting, with five years of experience as a policy analyst for government agencies and nonprofit organizations. Last September, Steve was on campus to take part in an alumni panel discussion about emerging trends in the nonprofit sector. ✷ **Annie Rimoin** (arimoin@jhsph.edu) is in the third year of her Ph.D. in infectious disease epidemiology at Johns Hopkins School of Public Health. "I'm working on my dissertation, which is a treatment trial for streptococcal infections in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and Chennai, India. I get to travel to both places quite a bit, which is neat. My husband, John, and I just bought a really neat old house here in Baltimore. It was built in 1810 and is on the national historical register. And my final bit of classnotes news is that I'm teaching a course at Midd this J-term on Emerging Infectious Diseases."

93

Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris (aharris@menloschool.org), 650 Alameda de las Pulgas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Suratt (daniel.suratt@nbc.com), 111 Hicks St., #2B, Brooklyn, NY 11201.*

Blakeley Murrell is in her second year of veterinary school at Prince Edward Island. ✷ **Katie Bunn-Marcuse** is pursuing her Ph.D. at the Univ. of WA, focusing on Native American art. ✷ Now in his third year with the Madigan Army/Univ. of Washington Emergency Medicine Program, **Stephen Wallace** MD reports that "being a civilian in the Army is definitely fun!" ✷ **Cecilie Zwick** and husband David Coker live in Cambridge, MA. Cecilie teaches French at Milton Grammar School, while working nights on a master's in special education at UMass. David is a Ph.D. candidate in language and literacy at Harvard. ✷ **Eleonora Holley** (eleonora_holley@post.harvard.edu) received her Ed.M. in risk and prevention, a concentration of human development and psychology, from Harvard Univ. last June. ✷ **Adrienne Effron** (adrienne_effron@emerson.edu) left the corporate world of human resources to start a master's program in theatre education at Emerson College in Boston. In her spare time, she's directing plays for area high schools and giving acting lessons. She hopes to complete the program in spring 2002. ✷ **Holly Cookis** (holly.cookis.93@alumni.middlebury.edu) is now the executive director for the NW Ohio Chapter of the Juvenile Diabetes Foundation. "If you're in Ohio or southeast Michigan, look me up!" ✷ **Brian Rickauer** is the project manager for the new construction of the Saugatuck Rowing Assoc. in Westport, CT. Much more than just a rowing club, the new 17,000-square-foot, three-level edifice will house a 6,000-square-foot fitness center, a restaurant, and a spa. ✷ After seven years on the staff of Rep. Jim McDermott (D-Wash), **Peter Rubin** has chosen to go private. He's the new director of federal affairs for the Pharmaceutical Research and Manufacturers of America. ✷ **Matthew Hale**, a doctoral student at Brandeis Univ., has been awarded a research fellowship from the American Antiquarian Society. Matthew is working on a dissertation, which he hopes will become a book, placing American nationality into an international context. ✷ The June 24 marriage of Caroline Plant and **Paul Dalpe** took place in Kingston, RI. Caroline is a registered nurse at Sturdy Memorial Hospital, Attleboro. A member of the RI State Bar Assoc., Paul is a teacher and assistant football coach at the high school in Lincoln, where they live. ✷ Peter Grant Kuli arrived on June 5, much to the delight of his parents, **Geoff** and Sarah Chick '92 **Kuli**. ✷ **Jason** and **Katherine Dougan Cort** are the proud parents of daughter Josephine Blakeslee Cort, born August 30. ✷ **Chris Fiessler** and Marcelo Báez '94 were married in August 1996 in Germany, but they have been living in Quito-Ecuador. They have two daughters, Nina (5) and Lena (2.5), who are bilingual. Marcelo works for Bell South-Ecuador in the finance dept., while Chris is mostly staying home with the girls. She writes: "About a year ago I started a small business making jellies and selling them in Quito. My business has a future, but its time hasn't quite come yet, while the girls are small. We want to say hi to all our friends and please get in touch! E-mail abaez@bellsouth. com.ec."

Sarah Stewart '94, Katina Houvouras '95, and Diana Gregory '95 got together last July in Andahuaylilas, Peru, where Sarah works.

94

Class Secretaries: *Gene Swift (gene.swift.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038; and Graham Van Keuren (grahamvk@udel.edu), 157 W. Main St., Newark, DE 19711.*

Dr. **Brendan Collins** (bjcollins80@hotmail.com) reports that he "made a cameo appearance while on the trauma service on ABC's *Hopkins 24/7*. ✷ Dr. **Erica Peterson** (elp@alumni.washington.edu) writes that she is "living in Montana as a family practice resident physician, after spending the spring working in a small hospital on the edge of the Amazon Jungle! **Christina Pagano**, where are you?" ✷ **Martha Rhode** (martha.rhode@alumni.middlebury.edu) writes: "After six years in Asia working for AchieveGlobal, the world's largest corporate training company (recently Beijing; Hong Kong previously), I've returned to the charms of New England, moving to Boston in August. Continuing with the major changes in my life, I am a student again, starting Harvard Business School. I'm enjoying seeing lots of old friends (especially **Kathleen Kuykendall**, who is starting her residency at med school) and looking forward to the big Midd community in Boston." ✷ With a doctorate in medicine from the Univ. of MA Medical School, **Christine Young** is continuing her training in internal medicine at the New England Medical Center in Boston. ✷ **Juliet Caldwell** earned her doctor of medicine from SUNY Downstate Health Science Center at Brooklyn. She's doing a five-year residency at Long Island Jewish Hospital in a dual program of emergency and internal medicine. ✷ **Phoebe Folger** (phoebefolger@hotmail.com) will complete her M.P.H. in international health at BU in May 2001. She has been working on a project with the National Tuberculosis Center in Kathmandu. ✷ **Alan** and **Julie Jennings Ritchie** have moved to their new home in East Montpelier, VT. Julie, who graduated from Tufts Univ. School of Veterinary Medicine in 1999, is working at a small animal practice in Montpelier. Alan is a commercial lines underwriting manager for the Vermont Mutual Insurance Co. ✷ **Neall Currie** is a copywriter for Palio Communications in Saratoga Springs, NY. ✷ **Kathleen Walsh** and Peter Geagan were married May 27 in Manchester, VT. With her master's in nutrition from Simmons College (1998), Kathleen is a registered dietitian and codirector of the nutritional consulting practice ItNutrition. Peter is a territory manager for Opentable.com. They live in Salem, MA. ✷ Newlyweds Peter '93 and **Liz Weems Carpenter**, married June 3, are living in Cambridge. Liz (lcarpenter@upromise.com) is director of public relations for UPromise, a college savings network in Brookline, while Pete (pcarpenter@saw.com) is a chartered financial analyst and VP at Standish, Ayer and Wood, a Boston investment firm. ✷ **Rebecca Eisele** and Gregory Luib were married July 8 on Fire Island. Rebecca got an MBA in May from NYU. Gregory is an associate at a Cleveland law firm. ✷ While working as a seasonal firefighter for the California Dept. of Forestry, **Andrew Bozzo** (a_bozzo@hotmail.com) married Molly Bunnell in August 1999. The newlyweds moved up to Tacoma, WA, where Andy was hired as a new recruit for the city of Kent. He was training for six months before going on shift: "A long road but a dream come true!" ✷ Andress Beck '98

and **Stephen Pettibone**, married May 27, live in NYC, where Stephen is finishing his MBA at Columbia and Andress is starting a Nurse Practitioner Program at NYU.

95

Class Secretaries: *Martha Mullane (marthamullane@hotmail.com), 663 E. Broadway, #2A, South Boston, MA 02127; and Gregory Friberg (gregory.r.friberg@hitchcock.org), 123 North Main St., #8, West Lebanon, NH 03784.*

Theron de Ris (theron.de.ris@msdw.com): "I just spent the past five years at Goldman Sachs in Frankfurt and London. Four months ago, I moved here to Morgan Stanley Dean Witter as a VP, selling U.S. equities to Italian institutional investors." ✷ **Chris Romer** (romerchris@yahoo.com) has moved to the historical part of Heidelberg city. He is still working at SAP and "waiting to hear from M. Briggs, S. Gupta, and Rezwan Sharif. Any Middies passing through Heidelberg are welcome to stop by my place!" ✷ In October, **Thomas Zwick** was completing his master's program in finance, shipping and trade at City University in London, UK. ✷ **Shannon Finch** wrote in July: "The years since graduation have seen me as an editor, cook, vagabond, salesperson, waitress, Hindi interpreter, and lost soul. But in August I'll begin the Ph.D. program in linguistics at the Univ. of TX in Austin. I'm glad to have found my path." ✷ Hieu '92 and **Shannon Detweiler Nguyen** are new homeowners in Cornwall. Shannon is now an admissions counselor in the Midd admissions office. ✷ Cellist **Diana Flesner** played on July 24 as part of the Manchester (VT) Music Festival's summer program. Diana recently received her master's in cello performance from the San Francisco Conservatory. ✷ **Ashley Nill** and Philip Honerkamp were married on June 3. They live in Boston. ✷ On July 15, **Edna-May King** and Todd Soutiere were married in the Sumner Mansion in Hartland, VT. Living in Colchester, Edna-May is employed by Lamoille Union High School and Todd by the Federal Aviation Administration. ✷ Kathryn Nicita '96 and **Jonathan Shepherd** were married on September 2 in Prouts Neck, ME. Kate is a stock research analyst for Invesco in NYC, while Jon is an MBA candidate at Columbia Univ.

REUNION 96 CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer J. Varney (jenvarney@yahoo.com), 270 Highland Ave., #32, Somerville, MA 02143; and Mohan Renganathan (mrenganathan@modempoppe. com), 108 E. 96th St., #6D, New York, NY 10128.*

Steve Rozner (sarozner@yahoo.com) recently moved to DC to pursue a master's in international relations at the Johns Hopkins Univ. School of Advanced International Studies. He spent the past four years in China and Hong Kong as a journalist and editor. ✷ After traveling between Jamaica and Bahamas, **Stephanie Allen** (stephallen@hotmail.com) has finally settled down to do her master's in psychology (mental health and counseling) in Ft. Lauderdale. "I keep in touch with Osam, Janice, Cal, Fassil—and we plan to have a grand reunion sometime in the near future. Would love to hear from others." ✷ **Margaret Seiche** has moved to Chicago, where she is a business student at the Univ. of Chicago. ✷ **Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim** is the founder and COO of GiveAShare.com, an Internet start-up company that provides fundraising and technology assistance to nonprofit organizations. Last September, he participated in an interactive alumni panel discussion at Middlebury about exploring public service careers. ✷ As a new account manager for the integrated marketing team at Sterling-Rice Group, **Kate Barry** is responsible for on-line educational service with the Achieve.com account. She gained high-tech marketing experience at SelfCare.com. ✷ **Matt Leidecker** (mattl@sunvalley.net) is still guiding river trips in central Idaho, and working as a heliski guide in Sun Valley during the winter. He's pursuing freelance photography work (Web site www.mattlphoto.com). ✷ At last fall's Alumni Leadership Conference, our own class agent **Amanda Gordon** was presented with an outstanding class agent award. Starting as the chair of senior class gift, Amanda has served as a class agent each year since our graduation and has also served as a member of the Annual Fund Executive Council. ✷ Lance '95 and **Angie Goldman Klingler** (married June 1999) are living in Springfield, IL. Lance is in the second year of his orthopedics residency at SIU, while Angie started medical school at SIU this fall. ✷ **Adeeva Wang** and Jay Fritz '95 were married on February 20, 2000. They live in Boston. ✷ **Alexandra Grossman** and David Park, married July 22, live in Arlington, VA. Dave is applying for residency programs and Alexandra is a second year at George Washington Med School. ✷ September 9 was the wedding day of **Alexandra Quijano** and Joel Grippando in Camden, ME. In Chicago, Alexandra is a furniture and decorative arts specialist at Sotheby's Auction Hosue, while Joel is an adviser in the Foreign Exchange Department at Bank of America.

97

Class Secretaries: *Karen Lewis (klewis@sierrahealth.com), 216 E. Cross St., Baltimore, MD 21230; and Rob Birdsong (rob_birdsong@hotmail.com), 28 Clark St., #4, Boston, MA 02109.*

Tai Ayers (taiayers@hotmail.com) writes: "I am living in Asia (India and Nepal) most of the year, studying Tibetan language and Buddhism. Life has been a wild and joyful adventure since I left Midd." ✷ In Buenos Aires, Argentina, **Carina Starkl** works for the foreign studies office at Universidad de San Andres. "As the international liaison officer," she writes, she is "the first disabled woman to explore this position around the world." ✷ **Nick Whitman** (whitman_nick@hotmail.com) has been living it up in Boston, while residing in Beacon Hill for the past two years and working hard for a small, local, executive search firm. ✷ **Christopher Tsai** (chris@christophertsai.com) writes: "Just joined the advisory board of eKani Inc., an Internet/media company. Have been spending quite a bit of time with my boyfriend, André, in London. We just took an apartment there (or a flat as the English like to call it)." ✷ **Betsy Heckman** (betsheckman_1707@yahoo. com) is teaching history at Perkiomen School in PA, where she is also a dorm parent and coaches tennis. ✷ **Henry J. Simonds** has co-written and edited a documentary film, *A Look in the Eyes of Resistance*. The film, which documents a Pittsburgh couple's Holocaust experience, was broadcast on WQED in April. ✷ Living in San Francisco, **Sarah Gilson** (sarah_gilson@hotmail.com) is working for Adventures Cross Country, a company that runs wilderness trips for teenagers. "I'm also playing on a great soccer team called 'SF Fuego," a name all my teammates from the '97 Midd soccer team will appreciate!" ✷ **Katie Kline** is the new director of the Frog Hollow Nursery School in China, ME. Katie is a native of that area. ✷ **Lesli Stinger** (leslistinger@hotmail.com) writes: "I just graduated from Yale School of Architecture and now I'm volunteering for a year with Americorps. I'm building migrant farm worker housing in rural Pennsylvania. This weekend (September 9), I'm heading to Halifax for the wedding of **Renee Camfield** and **Jason Shellhaas**, and then to Portland, OR, for the September 29 marriage of **Christa Cloninger**." ✷ Living in Somerville, MA, **Merideth Cox** is studying clinical exercise physiology at Northeastern Univ. and coaching swimming on the side. "I recently caught up with **Josh Landis**, Craig McGray '95, Michael Jensen '96, Ali Dorf '96, Dave Wood '96, **Justin Block**, **John Beeson**, and Tracy Miller '98 at the September 16 wedding of **Margaret Rieley** and **Sean Hagenbuch**. Margaret and Sean are attending Memorial Univ. of Newfoundland School of Medicine. ✷ On July 1, **Laura Tabor** attended **Laura Coogan Leavy**'s wedding in Westbury, NY, along with **Wendy Peterson, Kristen Chencus, Stephanie Ransom, Scott Streater, Emmy Bibby**, and **Paul** and **Liz Nunez Huggins**. ✷ **Amy Starr** and Derek Redwine were married on July 15 in Roanoke, VA. Amy attends Princeton Theological Seminary; Derek, a graduate of Princeton Seminary, is employed by the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in NYC. ✷ Also living in Princeton, NJ, are **Elisabeth Gordon** and Joshua Tucker, who were married on October 17, 1999. Elisabeth started her master's in education at Rutgers this fall. ✷ **Clint Bierman** (clintbierman@hotmail.com) is playing in a band in Boulder, CO, with **Jeff Vallone, Rian Alfiero**, and Ben Lively '99. Clint writes: "We have performed two East Coast/Midwest tours and are planning a third as we speak. I have released two CDs of original music, one solo and one with a band called Sunday Slide. I'm available for bookings at 720-304-6200 and will travel all over the country for any type of event. There are about 17 Midd grads in Boulder and we all hang out quite a bit. Can't wait to get back for Homecoming. Eat Neil & Otto's Pizza!"

98

Class Secretaries: *Nate Johnson (burlijohn@yahoo.com), Robinson Hall, Redstone Campus, UVM, Burlington, VT 05405; and Katie Whittlesey (catherine_whittlesey@equityoffice.com), 34 White Pl., #1, Brookline, MA 02445.*

Jessica Riley is working with designer Melinda Gomez (www.coremrose.com) in Park City, "beading handbags. It's all so surreeal! We've been collaborating with some insanely famous stylists designing bags for top nominees for the Oscars, Grammys, GQ, SAG, Film Institute Awards, and just recently the Emmy's. Check out Lucy Liu's clutch for the Emmy's. I designed the 'organized chaos' of peridot, diamonds, and gold on it!" ✷ **Anne Marie Oberg** (amoberg150@hotmail.com) works for a small, but rapidly growing market research and consulting firm in Connecticut. In the past two years, she has worked on a variety of projects that have taken her throughout the U.S. and Europe. ✷ **Abby Manzella** (abbymanzella@hotmail.com) is pursuing her M.A. in American studies at UVA, while studying at Midd's Bread Loaf School of English during summers. ✷ The September issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* includes a short story, "Unraveled,"

SEND US YOUR "DUPES"

Sorry but classnotes photos cannot not be returned.

by **Liza Ward**. The opening editorial informs us that "once or twice a year a work of fiction in the *Atlantic*'s pages represents a writer's breakthrough story. 'Unraveled,' by Liza Ward, in this issue, is such a story...Ward came to her *Atlantic* internship...after stints in the editorial department of J. Crew and at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference (which she described in an autobiographical statement as 'an extremely rewarding but very odd experience, like a two-week-long awkward dinner party')." The editorial further reports that Liza is enrolled in the creative writing program at the Univ. of MT, in Missoula, and is at work on a collection of stories. ✷ **Katrina Klaus** finished a master's at Dartmouth last spring and has started med school at Midwestern Univ. ✷ **Jani Groblewski** shares news: "Jason Price, on his Peace Corps adventures in Malawi, is playing for a semi-pro team as a striker, and actually scoring goals. However, the greater news is that he somehow managed to link himself up with the national team, and has become a temporary goalkeeper coach for their three goalies! They have begun World Cup Qualifying, and in a recent match (I think a 2-0 loss to Kenya), Jay had the privilege of warming up the goalie in front of 65,000 crazy fans!" ✷ **Amrita Narayanan** and **Noah Bruce** had two wedding ceremonies—one in India and one in Miami, FL. Friends celebrating with them on March 25 included **Kevin Joyce, Katherine Inglis, Rebekah Fletcher, Lauren Stewart, Abby Manzell, Joyce Wagner, Ken Ebbitt, Dave Cohen, Jim McGrath**, and **Carlos Hortas**. The newlyweds are living in Portland, ME. ✷ Although it was misreported in the summer column that **Heather Corkadel** married Erik Skinner in August 1999, they were actually married in August 2000. Living in Lakewood, CO, Heather is a teacher at a small public school and Erik is a chef at the Brown Palace in Denver. ✷ Living in Golden, CO, **Jessie Mello** has been managing the Children's Museum of Denver: "It's like working in Never-Never-Land." She trekked through the Himalayas in Nepal and India after graduation. She reports that "Denver is an amazing place to live, and if anybody is thinking of relocating here, call me. There are lots of young people and great jobs and, of course, the mountains." ✷ In Boston, **Stacy Graham** (stacy_graham@hotmail.com) is an editorial assistant at Houghton Mifflin. ✷ **Magdalena Baeva** recently joined the financial services strategy practice of Deloitte Consulting in NYC. ✷ Living in DC, **Ben Sigel** is in his second year of law school and first year of business school at American Univ. He continued to work at the Democratic Caucus, flying out to the Presidential convention in Los Angeles to help organize the Texas delegation's activities. ✷ President-in-exile **Bryan Stratton** is still in California, plotting world domination with his closest advisers (including Holly Hannam '96). Having lived the American dream of helping run a dot.com into the ground, he's now employed at another one, www.gamers.com, as a multimedia producer. ✷ **Lisa Janicki** is working as assistant art director on SNOW, an experimental video project by MacArthur Genius Fellow John Jesurun. SNOW involves more than 20 video cameras, two robots (yes, robots) named Chang and Eng, live performance, and pre-recorded footage. The project, taking place in Seattle, was opening in November and running through December. During the hectic pre-production, Lisa was spending a good part of her days doing things like shopping for Braille books, set-painting/building, and attempting to persuade large Seattle corporations to donate top-of-the-line equipment that costs many thousands of dollars. ✷ Mike Koehler '99 and **Amy Johnson** completed a summer-long cross-country bicycle trip, covering 3,400 miles from Connecticut to Washington State! Mike and Amy were moving out to Utah for the next year and welcome all visitors and Olympic donations.

99

Class Secretaries: *Melissa Pruessing (pruessing99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 27 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Peter Steinberg (peter.steinberg.99@alumni.middlebury.edu), Box 787, 3600 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, PA 91904.*

Nikolin Eyrich, Karen Herbert, and **Kristen Vogel** "would love to hear from anyone living in or passing through Boston (617.623.6869)." They live in Davis/Porter (MA), where they report seeing Middkids "literally everyday!" Nikki finished her Ed.M. at Harvard, is a freelance writer, and begins her Ph.D. in January at the Institute of Fine Arts at NYU. Karen is still living in two different cities as an analyst with Andersen Consulting. Kristen is in her first year of law school at Suffolk. ✷ **Dwayne Nash** (nashdw@bc.edu) writes: "I am a second year law student at Boston College Law School (BCLS). I spent my first summer in NYC, working for the Capital Defender Office on litigating death penalty cases. This year, I intern for the presiding justice, S. Hanlon, of the Dorchester District Court, and I'm studying international human rights, immigration law, and criminal law. I am happy that there are several Midd kids at BCLS with me (I know at least 10)." ✷ **Andrew Pipes** (andrew.pipes@johnbrown.co.uk) is a staff writer at John Brown Publishing in London. ✷ **Alex Cranmer** (cranmer@bellatlantic.net) is living in the Adams Morgan section of DC with Andrew Smith '97 and Matt Baker '97. "I have been working as a full-time actor for over a year and am currently in the Arthur Miller play, *Incident at Vischy*, at the Washington Shakespeare Company. I see lots of alums like **Josh Silver** and **Seth Schofield**, who live across the river in Arlington, VA. **Devon Bernier** bartends two blocks up the road from me on the weekends, so many of us gather for a beer at the Brass Monkey." ✷ **James Farrell** writes that he and **Nick Temple, Jeff Russell, Billy Corvalan**, and **Matt Meyer** moved to L.A., "to begin our ascent to Hollywood moguls. Currently working on two scripts. Our impact in 'the industry' is imminent." ✷ **Lloyd Robinson** writes that he's having fun studying E. coli bacteria at Washington Univ. in St. Louis. He invites e-mail at lrobinso@artsci.wustl.edu. ✷ **Tenzin Dolker** and Phurbu Mentuh were married August 8 in a Buddhist ceremony in Toronto, Canada. Tenzin is a graduate student in the Cornell Institute for Public Affairs Program at Cornell Univ. Phurbu is an international distributor of computer technology services and products at Ingram Micro in Toronto.

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Class Secretaries: *David Babington (dbabington@casestrategy.com), 19 Beechstone, #2, Portsmouth, NH 03801; and Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com), The Lowell Whiteman School, 42605 RCR 36, Steamboat Springs, CO 80487.*

Gabe McCrary began life after Midd working for a technology company in the Seattle area, while also participating in statewide politics. ✷ During the summer, **Matthew Fiorentino** began his master's at the Juneau, AK, branch of the Bread Loaf School of English. He's teaching at Squaw Valley Academy in Olympic Valley, CA. ✷ **Monique Monteverde** moderated the Batten Kill River Steward Program awareness-building session last spring. Trout numbers have severely declined in the Batten Kill, causing dissension among fly fishermen and boaters, including canoeists, kayakers, and tubers. Monique focused on ecologically sound uses of the river in the effort to resolve conflicts. ✷ **Derek Esposito** (derekesposito16@hotmail.com) left in mid-September for the Peace Corps. He was joining a forestry project to battle problems of deforestation in Benin, West Africa. In October, he wrote: "Things are good here. I am living in a small village called Toucountun in northwestern Benin. I live in a mudhut with no electricity or running water, use a hole in the ground for a toilet, dump a bucket of water over my head and call it a shower, and eat such delicacies as fish heads and bush rat. My job consists of tree grafting, beekeeping, building mud stoves, and conducting environmental education seminars. It's a far cry from stuffing envelopes. I miss home, cheeseburgers, college football, and Middlebury–but then I think I would miss Midd no matter where I was. Sometimes I wonder what I'm doing here and then I think about my frineds living in NYC and pursuing investment banking and know that I made the right choice. Times are tough now, but they will only get better." When he has access to technological wonders like e-mail, Derek can be reached at derekesposito16@hotmail.com. ✷ **Quinn Raymond** (raymond@blackbirdusa.com) is the A & R coordinator at the Blackbird Recording Co., where he would love to hear demos from any Middlebury bands, past or present. ✷ **Eli Enman** (info@skisleepyhollow.com) is general manager and **Eric Goldwarg** is advertising director at Sleepy Hollow ski and bike area in Huntington, VT, with 450 kilometers of biking and skiing trails. By the time you read this, the newly renovated lodge will be open for business, including a seven-room B&B operation. Check out the Web site (www.skisleepyhollow.com) or call 1-866-254-1524 (toll free).

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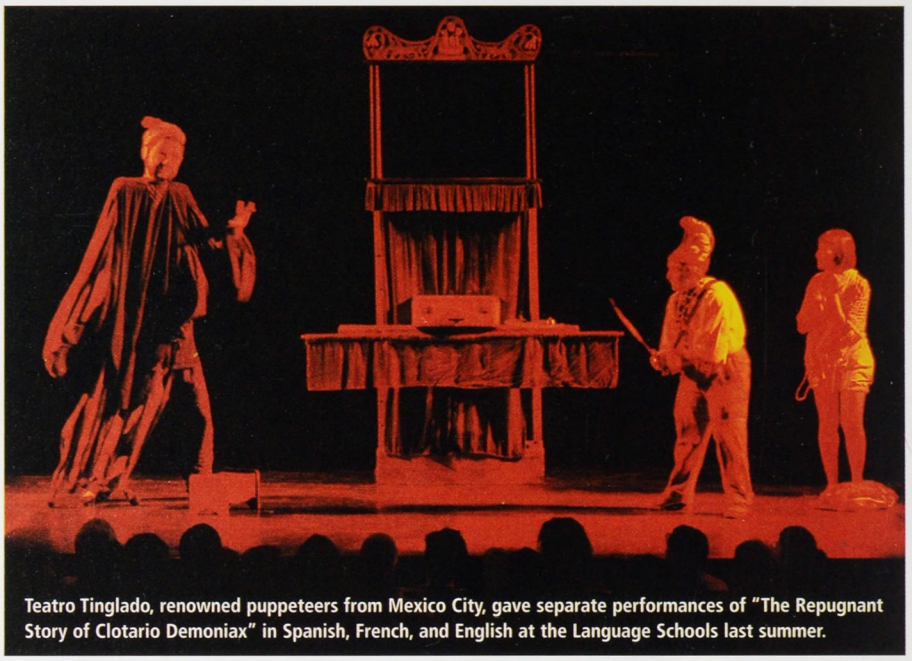
LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

ENGLISH

Patricia Hirsch Hambrook (M.A. '81) is a middle school English teacher and theatre director at the Portledge School in Locust Valley, NY. She is also a contributing writer to the *Enterprise Pilot*, a local newspaper. ✷ **Joan Connor** (M.A. '84) has published her second collection of short stories, *We Who Live Apart* (Univ. of Missouri Press). Living in Belmont, VT, and Athens, OH, with son Kerry, she teaches creative writing and English at Ohio Univ. ✷ **Daniel Paul** (M.A. '88) of South Paris, ME, is teaching English at Cape Elizabeth High School. Formerly an English teacher at Poland Regional High School, he has been teaching for 22 years. ✷ Former high school English teacher **Cathy Plourde** ('92-'93) is now a full-time social advocate. She writes plays, conducts workshops, and discusses issues about eating disorders with junior high and high school students in Maine. She recently wrote a play, called *The Thin Line*, to initiate discussion about bulimia and anorexia. ✷ **Robert Baroz** (M.A. '95) is the new principal of St. Mary School in Middlebury. He had been teaching English at Champlain Valley Union High School in Hinesburg, VT. ✷ **Sarah Boocock** (M.A. '96) and Mark Beyreis were married on July 21 in Barnstable, MA. Sarah teaches English at the Pingry School, Martinsville, NJ. Mark is a marketing manager for Merck-Medco, Franklin Lakes, NJ. ✷ **Jason Silverman** (M.A. '97) is artistic director of Taos Talking Pictures and director of publications for Telluride Film Festival. He has also written about cinema for several publications. *Olympia*, a film he produced in 1998, appeared last summer on cable television and has garnered several awards. ✷ **Karen Lontzenheiser** (M.A. '98), of Canton, OH, was a Regional Chamber of Commerce Teacher of the Year finalist in 1999. She and her husband, Wuyanbu Zutali, welcomed son Nelson in June 1999.

FRENCH

Richard Guthrie (M.A. '66) (rguthrie@cnu.edu) was one of nine November recipients of the American Assoc. of Teachers of German Certificate of Merit for outstanding achievement in furthering the teaching of German in U.S. schools in 2000. With his M.A. in French, Dick reports: "I began my career, never having any idea I would end up primarily in German!" He is a prof. of German and French at Christopher Newport Univ. in Newport News, VA. ✷ **Ellen Sanders Fournier** (M.A. '69) is head of school at the International School of the Peninsula in Palo Alto, CA. "We're all about helping children become bilingual, biliterate, and bicultural," Ellen reports. The school offers education in French and English, or English and Chinese. ✷ The Rev. **Theophile Brown** (M.A. '85), who was the first African-American to be ordained a Catholic priest in the city of Richmond, VA, recently celebrated his 50th anniversary as a monk. He is now director of vocations, novice master, and prior at Mary Mother of the Church Abbey, a Benedictine community. He worked and taught at the St. Augustine Monastery and High School in Nassau, Bahamas, for 38 years. ✷ **Elizabeth Pitcairn** ('99-'00), who is serving as concert-master for the New West Philharmonic, recently performed at Lincoln Center in NYC. With appearances in France and in the French West Indies, Middlebury's French School has been particularly useful in her career.



Teatro Tinglado, renowned puppeteers from Mexico City, gave separate performances of "The Repugnant Story of Clotario Demoniax" in Spanish, French, and English at the Language Schools last summer.

GERMAN

Gregory C. Moon (M.A. '76) (geemoon2@aol.com) inquires: "Where are all of the Mainzers from 1976? Is anybody out there?" ✷ **David Rachlin** (M.A. '77) (rachlin@mediaone.net) would love to hear from fellow German School alumni. After teaching in a German language immersion program in the 1980s in Wisconsin, David returned to Massachusetts. He teaches elementary school west of Boston and graduate writing classes at Lesley Univ. He's working on a book of poetry and recently graduated from the M.F.A. program in creative writing at Goddard College, where he wrote a novel.

ITALIAN

Mari-Celeste Massaro (M.A, '92) (mcmj@att.net) and her husband, Mark Jurcisin, welcomed first child Olivia Rose Massaro Jurcisin into the world on February 28, 2000. They love parenthood! ✷ **Melina (Carmen Marie) LoMaglio** (M.A. '99) (melina@frontiernet.net) is teaching Spanish level 3, Regents, and Italian level 2 in Rochester, NY. She also teaches English and Italian for Berlitz International. "I founded my own DBA in January and plan to take small groups of professionals to Italy, on individualized tours. I am very grateful to Middlebury College for providing me with an exceptional education."

JAPANESE

Martha Blackwelder ('96) has been appointed curator of Asian art at the San Antonio Museum of Art. She formerly worked at Flying Cranes Antiques in NYC, and served as curatorial intern and docent at Japan Society Gallery.

SPANISH

The **Robert L. Fiore** (M.A. '62) Student Book Scholarship was established and funded by the Arts & Letters Alumni Assoc. at Michigan State Univ. in 1999. In that same year, he also received the College Professor of the Year award from the Michigan Foreign Language Assoc. In 1994, he received the Paul Varg Alumni Teacher's Award from the MSU College of Arts and Letters. ✷ **Lawrence Jurrist** (M.A. '84) (elij@concentric.net) is pleased to announce the arrival of his son, Oscar Antonio Jurrist, on February 23, 2000. ✷ **Donald Nicole** (M.A. '88) returned from Hong Kong to accept a position as head of the modern and classical languages dept. at Miss Porter's School, Farmington, CT. ✷ Gilles and **Jacqueline Dittmore Hardy** (M.A. '90) are happy to announce the birth of daughter Emily on June 10 in La Garenne-Columbes, France. Her brother, Anthony, is three. ✷ **George Neri** (M.A. '90) is a fraud detection specialist for HSBC Bank, USA. ✷ **Krista Moody** (M.A. '99) and Jason Gray were married recently. Living in Brooklyn, Krista is a high school Spanish teacher and Jason teaches math. ✷ The June 10 marriage of **Jill Sheets** ('99) and Matthew Stretanski took place in Kingston, PA. Jill is a Spanish teacher and swim coach at Wyoming Seminary in Kingston. A history teacher and swim coach for the Dallas School District, Matthew is continuing his graduate work at Lehigh Univ. ✷ **Jill Wright** ('99) and James Houck were married on July 8 in South Hero, VT. Jill is a Spanish teacher and athletic trainer at Tabor Academy in Marion, MA, where James is dean of students.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

26 **Doris E. Houston**, 95, of Stowe, VT, on July 17, 2000. She earned a master's degree in French at Middlebury in 1944. From 1926 until her 1971 retirement, she taught English, French, and Spanish in the public schools in Geneva (NY), East Haven (CT), and Stowe (VT). She was Stowe's first school librarian (1953) and continued until 1972 as its director. In 1978, she received the Cliff Thompson Public Service Award.

27 **Cleone Comings Whitney**, 96, of Scotland, CT, on September 16, 2000. She lived in Norwich, CT, for most of her life and retired from the former CT Bank & Trust Co. in 1972. She was a member of the Central Baptist Church for 70 years, volunteered at Backus Hospital, and was a member of a study club and a bridge club. Predeceased by a brother and a sister, she leaves daughters Cynthia Bass and Carolyn Shepard, six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

28 **Ruth Simmons Dinkel**, 94, of Concord, NH, on October 17, 2000. She was a former Girl Scout leader in New Orleans and a member of the Order of the Eastern Star. Prior to her 1932 marriage, she worked for the Berkshire (MA) Fire Insurance Co. She was predeceased by husband John S. Dinkel '27, a brother and a sister. Survivors include son John Dinkel, two grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

29 **Margaret Harworth Shuttleworth**, 92, of Easton, PA, on August 28, 2000. A native of Austria, Hungary, she was the wife of James G. Shuttleworth, who died in 1997. A member of College Hill Presbyterian Church, she was active in the garden club, AAUW, and Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority. Her extensive service to the College included 25 years as class secretary, helping to organize chapters in New Jersey and Minnesota, and chairing the alumni fund. She was the recipient of an Alumni Plaque in 1961.

Elizabeth Cady Simmons, 92, of Fort Myers, FL, on August 19, 2000. She and her husband, Carleton H. Simmons '28, were lifelong friends and supporters of the College. She was an active member of the Boston Alumnae Assoc., serving as president in 1936-37. Predeceased by her husband in 1984, she is survived by a sister, daughter Suzanne Simmons Daily '54, son-in-law Richard H. Daily '52, and granddaughters Kathryn Daily and Diane Daily '77.

31 **Marshall H. Montgomery**, 91, of Delray Beach, FL, on October 11, 2000. After serving in the Army during World War II, he followed a career in finance in New York City, retiring in 1975 as senior VP for finance at Aubrey G. Lanston & Co. He pioneered money market tools, such as re-purchase agreements for overnight and short-term investments, and was a consultant on money market techniques. In New Canaan, CT, he served on the board of the historical society, the charter revision committee, the zoning board of appeals, and the nature center. He was a member of the Governor's Commission on Higher Education. With a long-standing interest in genealogy and history, he published *The War Letters of Pvt. Marshall H. Montgomery* (1946) and wrote numerous articles on Connecticut history. Survivors include his wife, Prudence Ingham Montgomery '31, nephew M. Dean Montgomery '64, great-niece Kristin A. Bijur '93, and great-nephew Matthew M. Bijur '97. Deceased Middlebury relatives include his brother, Giles N. Montgomery '33; his grandfather, Giles F. Montgomery, Class of 1860; and his grandmother's uncle, Asahel C. Washburn, Class of 1825

33 **Ruth Nodding Hopkins**, 88, of Hanover, NH, on August 5, 2000. After a year at Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School, her career took her to Boston, New York, and San Francisco. Following her 1952 marriage to Walter Hopkins Jr., she was active in the Reading, MA, community until their retirement to New Hampshire. Predeceased by her husband, she leaves several nieces and nephews, including Leonard Hodgman '66.

Joseph P. Suchy, 87, of Pelham, NY, on February 7, 2000, after a long battle with Parkinson's disease. He was the owner-operator of a funeral home, Joseph P. Suchy, Inc., in New York City for 45 years. His wife, Ann, predeceased him. They had one son, Peter; three daughters: Arline, Barbara, and Mary; and many grandchildren.

34 **Carl W. Seymour**, 88, of Laconia, NH, on September 4, 2000. He was predeceased by wife Kathryn (Dewstoe) in 1984. A resident of the Lakes Region for more than 50 years, he was employed by Lund Ski Factory and a member of the Laconia Art Assoc. Survivors include a brother and a sister.

35 **Elizabeth Loomis Baseler**, 87, of Glastonbury, CT, on September 23, 2000. She was married to Marshall W. Phinney '32 in 1941; he died in 1972. Husband Richard T. Baseler also predeceased her. For 20 years, she was a substitute teacher in the Glastonbury school system. A member of the Congregational church, her interests included tennis, garden club, and woodcarving. She leaves daughters Gaila Phinney Call and Leticia Phinney Tubman; stepsons Thomas W. Baseler and Robert W. Baseler; 10 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include cousins Emily Miller MacDonald '30 and Jean MacDonald Wilkinson '55.

Catherine Patty Bishop, 87, of Fort Wayne, IN, on August 2, 2000. A graduate of Boston Univ., she taught in Newport, NH, until her marriage in 1940 to Lawrence Bishop. Predeceased by her husband in 1999, she leaves sons David, James, Daniel, and Joseph Bishop; 12 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Barbara McNeely Mueller, 85, of Madison, WI, on August 5, 1999. She is survived by her husband, Dr. John J. Mueller, whom she married in 1941. Deceased Middlebury relatives include a sister, Carol McNeely Willis '33; a brother-in-law, Lothrop M. Willis '35; and nephew Lothrop M. Willis, Jr. '55.

36 **Frank B. Moore**, 88, of Lexington, KY, on August 17, 2000. During World War II, he served as a pilot for the Royal Canadian Air Force and the U.S. Navy Air Force. After receiving a Ph.D. in geology from the Univ. of CO (1950), he worked for the U.S. Geological Survey for 25 years, retiring in 1975. Survivors include son Brian F. Moore and daughter Kathleen B. Moore. Middlebury relatives include cousin Mildred Moore Sheehan '46 and the late Emma Moore Severance '05.

38 **Nelson M. Camp**, 84, of Southbury, CT, on August 15, 2000. After serving as an Army Air Force captain during World War II, he became purchasing manager for Chase Brass and Kennecott Copper Corp., retiring in 1978. He was involved in the board of education, the building of the old Southbury High School, Southbury Land Trust, the Inland Wetlands Commission, and the buildings and grounds committee of the United Church of Christ. Survivors include wife Polly Overton Camp '38; sons Edward W., Peter O., and William M. Camp; four grandchildren, and a sister. Other Middlebury relatives include daughter-in-law Johnna Murray Camp '77 and cousin Cynthia Camp Barker '68.

Harold W. Lewis, 83, of Durham, NC, on October 16, 2000. During World War II, he was a physicist at the Naval Ordnance Lab in Washington, DC, and at Pearl Harbor in Hawaii. After earning a doctorate in physics from Duke Univ. (1950), he was a faculty member at Duke until retiring in 1986. He served as dean of arts and sciences, dean of faculty, and vice provost. Survivors include wife Mary (O'Rourke), daughter Barbara Cable, son Richard Lewis, and two grandsons.

41 **Barbara Mower Brown**, 81, of Culpeper, VA, on October 16, 2000. With an M.A. from Syracuse Univ., she taught French, Spanish, and Latin for 30 years in the Carmel (NY) School District, retiring in 1978. She was chair of the language department there for 15 years. Predeceased by a sister, she is survived by husband Frank X. Brown, son Stephen H. Brown, and a granddaughter.

45 **A. William Calder**, 76, of Oil City, PA, on October 20, 2000. He served as an officer in the Air Force during World War II, receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross as a navigator. With a mechanical engineering degree from Case Western Univ., he worked for Joy Manufacturing Co. for 39 years, retiring as president and CEO. He held several patents related to the mining industry. Preceded in death by first wife Marilyn Knust Calder '45 and son Robert W. Calder '68, he is survived by wife Patricia (Davies), daughters Susan Goold and Ann Rose, stepdaughter Roxanne Ziegler, stepsons David and Ronald Davies, 17 grandchildren, a brother, and a sister.

48 **Ann McKenney Foley-Bennett**, 74, of Burlington, ON, Canada, on May 2, 2000. A native of Barre, VT, she graduated from Deerfield Academy and taught high school English for a time in the Atlanta, GA, area. Predeceased by husbands Bill Broughall and Charles Foley-Bennett, she leaves daughter Harriet Milne, son Peter Broughall, sister Harriet Zimmerli, and seven grandchildren.

Paul J. Vyrros, 80, of Manchester, NH, on August 2, 2000. He received many decorations for his service in the Army Air Corps during World War II. With a Middlebury M.A. (Spanish, 1953) and a Ph.D. from the Univ. of Athens, Greece (1967), he was a prof. of modern languages at St. Anselm College for 41 years. He was fluent in Spanish, French, Italian, Greek, Romanian, and Vlachian, with a working knowledge of German, Polish, Russian, Latin, and ancient Greek. He was an active member of St. George Greek Orthodox Cathedral. Survivors include wife Despina (Lydotes), sons John and Andrew, daughters Stephanie Brown and Marina Vyrros, four grandchildren, a brother, and a sister.

OBITUARIES

50 **Nancy Vogt Agry**, 72, of Greenwich, CT, on September 14, 2000. A high school English teacher in the early '50s, she became a professional model for the former Perkins Agency in NYC in 1961. Her advertisement for Kodak was featured on the world's largest color transparency in Grand Central Station in 1973. In 1980, she joined N. Donald Edwards as a specialty advertising representative. The company merged with Geiger Brothers Inc. in 1990, and she continued as an independent sales contractor until her death. An avid golfer, she was club champion at the Cherokee Country Club in Atlanta and a member of the women's golf team at Apawamis Club in Rye. She and husband Warren C. Agry served as press chairs for the Westchester Golf Classic, 1964-1974. In addition to her husband, she leaves son Bradford, brother Peter Vogt, and sister Patricia Hart.

Marilyn Marvin Hubbard, 72, of Walpole, MA, on October 22, 2000. She taught high school English in Newton, MA, for many years. She is survived by husband Edwin C. Hubbard '48, daughters Kimberly Hubbard and Pamela Hubbard '80, sister Nancy Marvin Hall '56, and four grandchildren.

51 **Jeanne Flauss Keiter**, 71, of Madison, NJ, on August 11, 2000. She and her late husband, William E. Keiter, were among the founders of the Grace Counseling Center in Madison. She sang in the choir and held several positions at Grace Episcopal Church. The family vacationed at Lake Dunmore for many years. Survivors include her mother, Alice M. Flauss; daughters Nancy Keiter and Susan Mellen; son John Keiter, and three grandchildren.

54 **Mary Elizabeth Boeri Badger**, 68, of New York, NY, on October 21, 2000. With a doctorate in educational psychology from the Univ. of London, she was an assoc. prof. at Central London Polytechnic and a senior research officer for the National Foundation for Educational Research in England and Wales. In 1982, she became assessment director for the Massachusetts Dept. of Education; she then served as director of instructional assessment for the College Board, retiring two years ago. Predeceased by husband Sherwin C. Badger Jr. in 1968 and by son Mark Badger, she leaves sons Campbell and Matthew Badger, a sister, and four grandchildren.

55 **Winslow S. Cobb III**, 69, of Dennis, MA, on October 11, 2000. The former builder of custom homes, he was the founder and owner of the Decoy Company of Cape Cod. He was also an avid fisherman, golfer, and hunter. In recent years, he organized and ran the annual Cape Cod Midd Alumni Golf Weekend. Survivors include daughter Susan Znamierowski; sons Winslow S. Cobb IV and Nathaniel S. Cobb; two grandchildren; and a brother, Gerald W. Cobb '56.

56 **F. Edwin Martin**, 70, of Middlebury, VT, on October 4, 2000. He served as a staff sergeant in the Marine Corps during the Korean Conflict. Before establishing the Paper Management Co. in Wilton, CT, he worked for the St. Regis Paper Co. and Minnesota and Ontario Paper Co. He was active in the Assoc. of Graphic Arts Consultants and the Yale Club in NYC. Predeceased by a brother, he leaves a sister; son Francis E. "Mike" Martin III; daughters Elizabeth Toner, Mary Stuart De Camp, and Anne Tobin; and 11 grandchildren.

James E. McCrea, 68, of Columbus, OH, on October 9, 2000. He retired in 1992 after 35 years of service as an underwriter at Columbus Mutual Life Insurance Co. Survivors include a sister, a brother, and nieces and nephews.

57 **Edward F. Regan**, 69, of Apalachacola, FL, and Mclean, VA, on July 28, 2000. He served as an electronic technician in the Navy for three years. For more than two decades, he worked for the Central Intelligence Agency as an intelligence analyst, operations officer, and administrator in the east Asia area and in Washington, DC. He retired in 1978. Survivors include a sister and four nieces.

59 **Carolyn Kuebler Rooker Hodges**, 63, of Darien, GA, on August 2, 2000. She owned and operated the Open Gates Bed & Breakfast in Darien for 15 years. An active member of the AAUW, the Rotary Club, and founder of the Altamaha Riverkeeper Project, she received the Citizenship Award of the McIntosh County Chamber of Commerce for the year 2000. Survivors include daughter April Rooker, son Douglas Rooker, and two grandchildren.

62 **Jacqueline A. Ross**, 59, of Lawrenceville, NJ, on August 1, 2000. A program director at Educational Testing Service in Lawrence, she was previously vice principal of Columbine Elementary School in Boulder, CO. With a master's from CO State Univ. and a doctorate from the Univ. of CO, Boulder, she received the Paul Pimsleur Award (1984) for Research in Foreign Language Education. Survivors include daughter Gayle Vecere; son Ross Hansen; three grandchildren; and her mother, Marion Jackson Ross.

67 **Robert P. Cook**, 54, of Newport, RI, on September 3, 2000. An Army veteran, he

IN MEMORIAM

PIERINA BORRANI CASTIGLIONE

SEPTEMBER 14, 1908–OCTOBER 26, 2000

Born in Florence, Pierina earned a Dottore in Lettere from the University of Florence (1930), and completed a Diploma di perfezionamento and a Diploma di abilitazione for teaching literature and history. She met her future husband, Salvatore Castiglione, in 1934, when she was sailing home from a year of study in Minnesota and he was sailing to Europe for post-graduate studies in Florence. With an M.A. in American history (Smith, 1936), she taught Italian at Wellesley College with Gabriella Bosano, founder of Middlebury's Italian School.

Pierina and Salvatore Castiglione were married in 1938 and their long association with Middlebury began that summer. Pierina was appointed to the faculty of the Italian School in 1939 and taught with few interrruptions until 1975.

Salvatore, director of the Italian School until 1975, founded the Middlebury College Italian School in Florence in 1960, and Pierina was very involved in that program as well. She taught at Yale, Albertus Magnus, Georgetown, and Mt. Holyoke and took up permanent residence in Middlebury in 1966.

A specialist in phonetics, Pierina also taught advanced courses in Italian civilization and history. Her research in phonetics culminated in the 1958 publication of *Italian Phonetics, Diction, and Intonation* (reissued in 1978), a text that remains an excellent resource in the field. Beyond her interest in phonetics, she published two textbooks for Italian language instruction, both of which remain useful proponents of contrastive analysis. For almost 30 years, she was the editor of the Italian newsletter *Il Giornalino*, a wonderful resource for teachers of Italian.

Beyond her teaching responsibilities, Pierina was an indefatigable and gracious hostess for the Italian School, charming everyone with her enthusiasm, quick wit, and wry humor. In her total dedication to disseminating Italian language and culture, Pierina touched many lives in her adoptive homeland. Her daughter, Vanna, hopes that those who wish to remember her mother will do so with a contribution to the Salvatore and Pierina Castiglione Scholarship Fund at Middlebury College.

—Ugo Skubikowski, Professor of Italian

IN MEMORIAM

GREGORY KUEI-KE CHIANG

OCTOBER 20, 1936–OCTOBER 15, 2000

Gregory was a kind, friendly, and generous man, a learned man, a devoted teacher, and a proud father. Chiang laoshi, as he was known, was indeed a "junzi," a gentleman, embodying so many of those highly civilized virtues for which Chinese civilization has always been renowned.

Born in Beijing (then called Beiping), he graduated from National Taiwan University, where he became chief instructional officer at the Inter-University Program for Chinese Language Studies. It was in that role that I met him in the fall of 1970, when I went out to Taipei to study advanced Mandarin. In fall 1974, Gregory began work on a master's degree in history at the University of Vermont, where he assisted in the fledgling Chinese language program I was establishing. His M.A. thesis was later published as a book on Chinese language reform.

A cofounder of Middlebury's Chinese department in 1976, he also played a major and influential role in the summer intensive Chinese School, serving as dean for many years and teaching almost every summer during the past quarter century. His contributions to Chinese language teaching go far beyond the borders of this campus. He recently published an outstanding two-volume textbook of classical Chinese, entitled *Language of the Dragon*.

His legacy will be measured in several different ways, but right at the head of the list are the many students who studied Chinese with him, students whom he befriended and encouraged through good times and bad. Chiang laoshi, who gave most of this department's students their Chinese names, derived a deep and well-justified sense of pride in their later accomplishments.

Those of us lucky enough to have gotten close to him treasured his friendship and his steady, reliable, good-natured, unflappable involvement in the life of this College. We will all remember our senior, quiet, unassuming, gentle colleague with his refined sense of irony; his encouraging friendly words; his piquant but always gentle banter and teasing; his Taoist approach to the world, blended with a Confucian sense of responsibility and ethical rectitude; his prodigious breadth of knowledge; his unshakable commitment to language teaching and to assisting colleagues and students to arrive at a deeper understanding of China's enduring and many-faceted culture and long, long history.

Fare thee well, old friend, and rest in peace.

—John Berninghausen, Charles A. Dana Professor of Chinese

held an MBA from the Univ. of CT (1982), and was most recently employed by IBM Global Services. He worked for many years in consumer protection for the State of Connecticut. An avid golfer, he continued to play until just a few days before his death from cancer. His first wife, Madeleine, died in 1989. He leaves wife Kathleen; his mother; and a brother, David W. Cook '65.

Christina M. Jagger, 55, of Chittenango, NY, on August 18, 2000. She taught English at Morrisville-Eaton Central School and, more recently, was the director of acquisitions and development for Laubach Literacy International in Syracuse. She is survived by a brother. Her mother, the late Mary Moore Jagger, graduated from Middlebury in 1926; her great-uncle, the late James Moore, in 1896.

68 **Robert W. Calder**, 53, of Richmond, VA, on August 20, 2000. With postgraduate degrees in engineering and an MBA from the Univ. of Pittsburgh (1977), he held engineering positions with Martin Marietta, Westinghouse, Virginia Power, NASA, and Dominion Resources. Most recently, he and his second wife, Pamela (DeTine), owned Hanover Machine Co. Besides his wife, he is survived by two sisters, daughter Emily Calder, and sons Douglas and Thomas Calder. His father, Alexander William Calder '45, survived him until October 20, 2000. His mother, Marilyn Knust Calder '45, died in 1990.

73 **George L. Beals**, 49, of Spotsylvania, VA, on August 8, 2000. The owner-manager of Oakley Farm, he was a past president of Virginia Soil and Water Conservation Districts and a former member of the Spotsylvania County Planning Commission. He is survived by wife Anne Mead Beals '74; sons Jonas and Thomas Beals; a brother; three sisters; and by his parents, Philip and Elaine Beals.

82 **Katy B. McGiff**, 30, of Burlington, VT, on July 31, 2000. As the market director for Arcana Gardens and Greenhouses, she combined her skills as a writer and a master gardener. She had written for a variety of Burlington publications and received her master gardener degree from the Univ. of Gwelph. She was a world traveler and especially loved the Italian language and culture. She leaves husband Chris Burns, daughter Lena Francis Burns (age 2), two brothers, two sisters, and her father.

01 **Daniel J. Stark**, 21, of Houston, TX, on October 14, 2000, after a courageous battle with cancer. He lived in Middlebury's Spanish house during his sophomore year, was a member of the Omega Alpha social house, and was passionately interested in television and film. As a junior in the fall of 1999, he had just begun a study abroad program in South America when a tumor was discovered in his knee. He returned to Houston for treatment, but ultimately lost his fight with cancer. Survivors include his parents, George and Lois Farfel Stark; and a brother, Ben.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

41 **Douglas H. Washburn**, 86, M.A. English, of Troy, NY, on October 1, 2000. He taught language, literature, and communications at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute from 1949 to 1986.

42 **Helen Van Aken Mears**, 99, M.A. English, of Carmel, CA, on September 24, 2000. She taught English in Japan during the '20s, then in Amsterdam, NY, until retiring in the late '50s. Survivors include her niece, Catherine Van Aken Smith '47.

43 **Mary Pugliese Carolla**, 84, M.A. Italian, of Alexandria, VA, on November 12, 2000. A librarian, she taught English, Latin, Italian, French, and Spanish in Oneida and Pearl River, NY, for 30 years. Survivors include sons Mark Carolla '72 and Bob Carolla '78.

60 **Phyllis M. Goodman**, 71, English, of Lancaster, PA, on July 9, 2000. She taught English at Millersville Univ. for 36 years.

61 **Charlotte A. Moran**, 64, M.A. French, of Frederick, MD, on July 28, 2000. She taught French at Hood College from 1966 to 1989.

69 **Mary Riggs Clark**, 72, M.A. English, of Ripton, VT, on September 28, 2000. She taught English at Rowland Hall St. Marks in Salt Lake City, UT.

99 **Santiago Gurul**, 40, Spanish, of Dallas, TX, on August 24, 2000. He taught French and Spanish in the Fort Worth public schools, Richland College, and the Episcopal School of Dallas.

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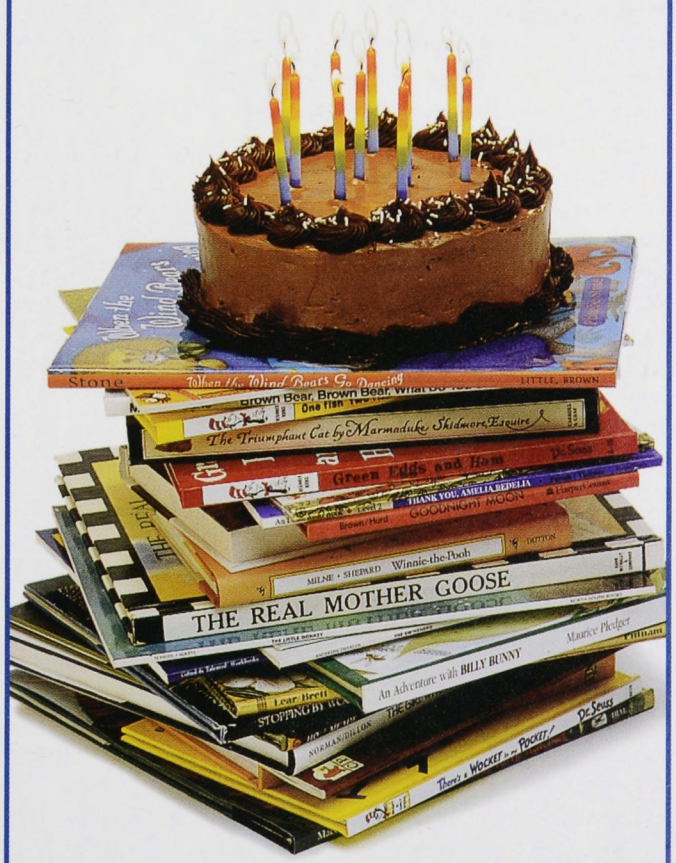
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Page 1: The Bicentennial Literacy Project

Wingtip to Wingtip

SON AND FATHER SOAR IN AN AERIAL DUET

BY BRUCE MORGAN '72

THERE IN THE DISTANCE, high above the coin-like glint of water, my failed pilot of a father flew. His plane made a dark speck among the wisps of clouds on this hazy summer day. From his perspective—if he had bothered to twist around and shoot a glance in my direction—my plane probably would have looked about the same. But he was busy flying; I was busy flying. The two of us sailed through the clouds that broke open and dissolved as we entered them.

Neither of us could quite believe that we were doing this. The whole idea of renting a couple of planes for an hour seemed preposterous, especially since I had never flown a plane and Dad hadn't occupied a cockpit in more than 50 years. My father would be visiting from Ohio for a few days. While talking to him on the phone early in the summer, I had broached the idea of going aloft while he was here. He had been amused by the prospect; wary at first, but gradually won over.

The buff-colored planes sat gleaming side by side on the tarmac of the suburban airport west of Boston, their bulbous snouts capped by nice fat propellers. I clambered into the cockpit, where the fit was as snug as a canoe. The plane had dual controls. Toby, my pilot, was a soft-spoken, dark-haired guy in his thirties who had been a fighter pilot for the U.S. Navy. He was a grad of the Navy's elite Top Gun flight school near San Diego, famous for its heart-thumping aerial maneuvers. Toby volunteered this news shyly, with an air of slight surprise, as though he were talking about someone he had known in high school rather than himself.

Toby told me that he had landed, oh maybe 500 times on the deck of an aircraft carrier. During the Gulf War, he had sent his F-4 Phantom screaming through the night sky over Iraq. Now he stood on the stubby wing of my little plane, as meek as a schoolmarm, and pointed out items of interest between my lap and chin. His cascading recital of buttons, cranks, and latches,

ILLUSTRATION BY BRAD YEO

which approached the tempo of a Marx Brothers routine, ended with the altogether hilarious statement, "And if by chance you do need to leave the cockpit while airborne, just pull here, then step out on the wing and roll off."

As we picked up runway speed and the plane began to shake and hum, I was thinking about my father, worried that he might not do so well once we were up in the air. He had seen some flight training as an aviation cadet for the Army Air Corps during World War II, I knew, but he hadn't completed the program. He had been cut little more than halfway through—"washed out," in the cruel idiom of the day. My father had not handled a plane since 1943. How much could he possibly remember?

Other questions troubled me. Just how brave was my father? Yesterday in traffic he had flinched and gripped his seat when a pickup truck came slashing across in front of my Honda. (This was, for Boston, pretty routine fare.) And how good were his reflexes? He had never been especially nimble or athletic. Rapping grounders to my brother and me on a college campus years ago, Dad had had to hesitate a moment, studying, before each upward toss of the ball. I still remembered that hitch in his motion. Then would come the crack and the ball that sped and blurred across the autumn grass.

Our planes wobbled into the air. Ten minutes later, Toby and I were circling high above the silvery pool of Wachusett Reservoir. Suddenly Toby tipped the plane sideways just a bit. "There," he said genially, "that's about one G you're feeling right now." Every molecule of my body strained against the tilt. I was almost used to the edge-of-upchuck feeling when the plane tipped some more. "Two Gs," said Toby, like a man giving the temperature. I wondered how much more I could stand.

From 7,000 feet up, the world was a green smear intercut with roads pale as vapor. "Three," said Toby as the plane dipped its wing another notch. "Whoa," I said, feeling sick. "That's enough." Lightly, tactfully, Toby soothed me through the headset as we leveled off.

We cruised straight ahead, now and then banking gently. I was too busy rethinking my lack of nerve to really enjoy myself. Disappointment seeped through the cockpit, crowding me like the heat in a canvas tent. Toby suggested I try a loop. "All right," I responded after a pause. I wasn't sure he had heard me.

"Push the stick forward," Toby said. I did, and the nose dipped, so that the horizon line strung itself across the glass. "Now pull back." Hey, were we practicing here, or what? The plane drew even. "Pull back more," Toby commanded. We were headed up; gray sky filled the windshield. "More," said Toby. My back jammed hard into the seat. We were climbing toward the sun. "More." No way, we're dead, the plane will explode, no, no, no. We were upside down. The world was a fragment of mist at the corner of my eye. "Keep going," said the voice in my ear. Then in a single roar the circle was complete and we were flying level once again, with me gasping for breath and Toby asking, ever so quietly, "How did you like it?"

My head was pounding. "That," I said. "Was. Incredible." I think Toby chuckled—or was it wind roaring past the fuselage? We could see my dad's plane off in the distance, drawing nearer as we watched. Soon I could look over at the other plane flying parallel and see the long bubble of the canopy with my helmeted father up front, and Marc, the pilot, in the seat behind him.

We were wingtip to wingtip. "Aces One to Aces Two," Marc called over in an amiable burst of static. "How'd it go for you guys?" "Great," I answered quickly, as Toby said, "Not too bad. How about you?"

"This guy doesn't need me," Marc responded. "He did three rolls and a loop. I've been sitting back here looking at *Reader's Digest* the whole time." Everybody laughed. My father's head was turned in my direction; he gave me a thumbs-up sign.

There are times in your life when the arrangement of events in the world so defeats your imagination, or your language to describe them, that a crack opens in the earth and everything is changed. Witnessing the birth of a child is like that. So, too, is watching the emergence of someone you love and thought you knew. My father doing acrobatics in the sky? There was simply no connection between this and everything else I knew about the man. My dad the bumbler, my dad the washout. Gone.

Nearing the airport, our planes broke from strict formation. Sometimes Toby and I were skimming along at higher elevation, looking down on the other plane, and other times Marc and Dad slid past under our wings, then drifted up above us in a dizzying, dreamlike display. We came down together. Within minutes my father and I were standing on the tarmac, gulping cold cans of Pepsi and exulting in our shared experience.

The sun was beating down hard, making us squint as we headed back to the car. Dad's heroic moment had me off-balance still. I was still approaching it in my mind—now above, now beside, now below—the same way my plane had danced with his in the deep sky. I realized the process of probing and testing that image of Dad in the cockpit would likely never end.

The sky looked different to me now. For 50 years my father had been waiting up there among the clouds. He had waited. And at last, when it was almost too late, I had risen to meet him.

From 7,000 feet up, the world was a green smear intercut with roads pale as vapor.

Bruce Morgan is the editor of Tufts Medicine *magazine.*

ROAD Taken

Starlight Memories

DOG DAYS OF A BON VIVANT

BY BRUCE BURDETT '50

I MADE MY FIRST APPLICATION TO MIDDLEBURY in 1946, right after my discharge from the Army. The so-called G.I. Bill of Rights was a brilliant landmark piece of legislation that changed the country forever. It changed me and all of us veterans in countless ways, but I'm convinced that the veterans changed the College at least as much.

In the fall of 1948, I blew part of my combat pay on a brand new Studebaker Commander 8-cylinder Starlight Coupe—$2,400, tax included. This vehicle established for me a reputation as a "bon vivant" and a man of means, though, except for the car, I was practically destitute.

In the late '40s, there were many freshman veterans who were considerably older than the non-veteran seniors. When these seniors tried to enforce the "beanie rule" on the veterans, they were met with either laughter or vituperative language, and the beanie thing died a long overdue natural death.

In late 1944, during the so-called "Battle of the Bulge," I sometimes had to sleep in holes in the ground, often in the snow. When I was at college down in Massachusetts, I lived in Army barracks, but when I was finally assigned to a genuine dormitory room of my own in Painter Hall, I felt like Dante Alighieri, introduced at last into the Empyrean Heaven.

In my opinion, Chapel was not a very decorous or reverential occasion. Many people carried on conversations or read their newspapers or textbooks. And a handsome Irish Setter from one of the fraternities frequently occupied a pew up front, sitting bolt upright in a pious and attentive manner.

I often speculate grimly about how I might have spent my life had Middlebury not made me, if not a bona fide intellectual, at least an intellectually free man. Several specific and well-remembered teachers shepherded me through my liberation: Reginald Cook '24 in American literature, Arthur Healy '24 in art, Richard Brown in the classics, Lea Binand in French, Mischa Fayer in Russian, and Werner Neuse in German. And it was our wise Dean, Storrs Lee '28, who managed, through his tact, patience, and understanding to rescue me now and again from the consequences of my own sophomoric and feckless behavior.

The five-second rule prevails: Sometimes, Sigma Phi Epsilon would invite a Distinguished Person, usually a member of the faculty, to join us for dinner and to speak afterward. One night, as the cook was transferring one of the enormous roasts to the serving platter, it slipped from her grasp and fell to the floor. Instantly, the House Dog seized it in his jaws and began to run around the kitchen. Several brothers quickly collared the animal and recovered the roast. The cook dusted it off slightly, slapped it on the platter, and ordered it delivered to the head table forthwith. No one was ever the wiser.

During my time at Middlebury, I was arrested, tried, and convicted for a Fish and Game violation; knocked unconscious on the basketball floor while playing against Hamilton; summoned to President Stratton's office for an avuncular talk; and chased some distance down in the village by a woodchuck. I also was one of the few basketball players in Middlebury history to score two points for UVM, and perhaps the only graduate ever to receive his diploma at Brown University's postal substation in Providence, R.I.

Bruce E. Burdett '50 and his wife, Margaret Stearns Burdett '50, live in Sunapee, N.H. Essay above excerpted from remarks at the Clifford Symposium.

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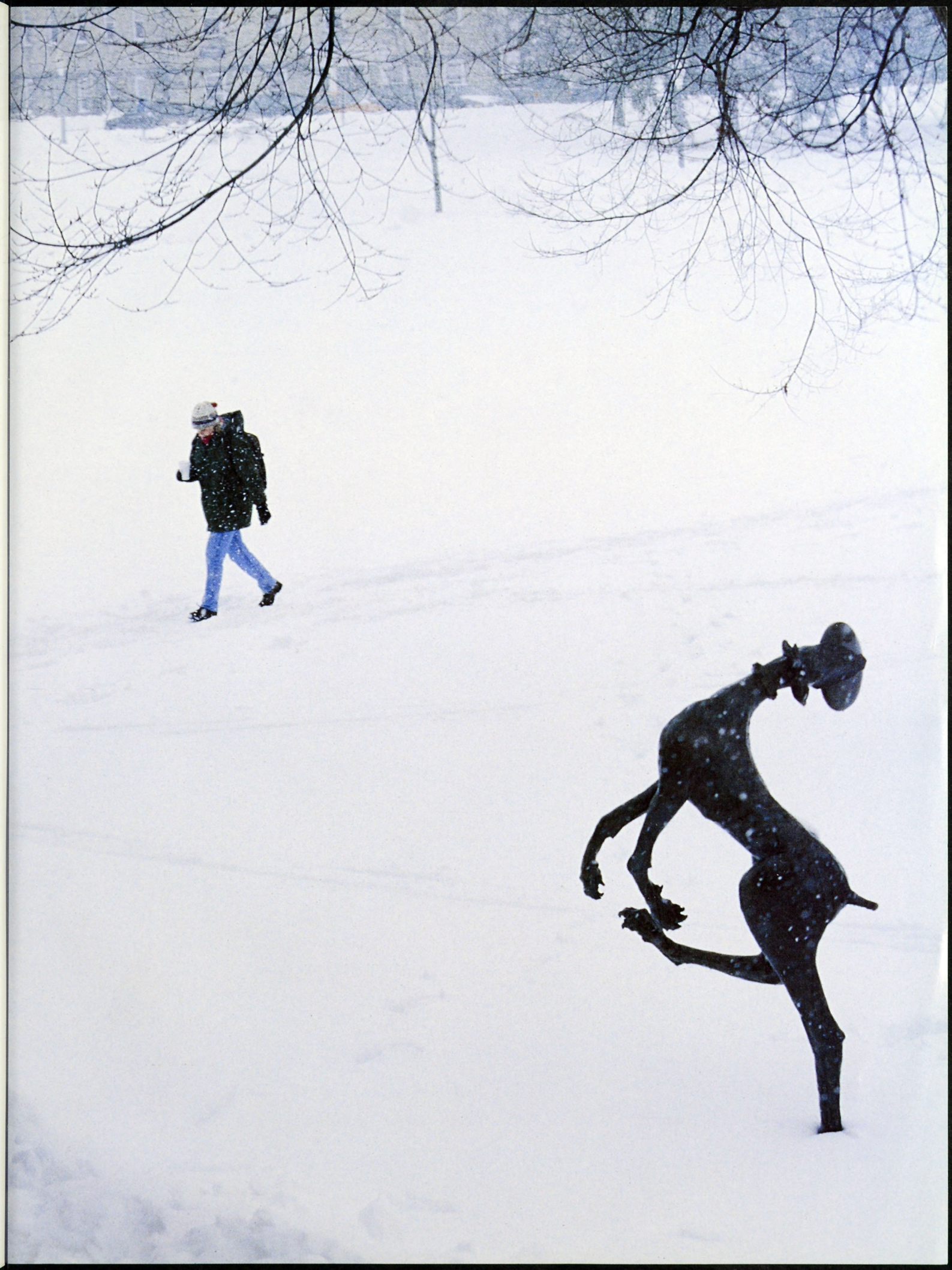

Vehicle for Social Change

Professor David Napier's art car project, see page 11.

Photograph by Alan Jakubek